See the sleeping figures holding up the clock in Prague's old town square, blank faces of rock the wander and they follow guid es - as they call then the clock starts chiming it is my wake up call

A rich man's war in poor man's blood Silent their cries, the lost and loved Led to the slaughter, led by false hope Follow behind the judas goat

Parasitic humans losing all (i feel) all that we believed was t rue all i thought was real cheated then set up by those we trus ted most bitter were the drinks of party on the host

A rich man's war in poor man's blood Silent their cries, the lost and loved Led to the slaughter, led by false hope Follow behind the judas goat(2x)