

# Host of the Dark

Lonewolf

Most politicians sell their ass  
Like dirty and ill whores  
When money brings the power  
Their own pride counts no more  
If it gains some voices  
They are ready to loose their face  
And they would sell their own mother  
To win the final race

Hidden demons face  
Behind a smiling mask  
Troughout the world  
They spread their mark

Rulers kiss their dirty millions  
While children die of starvation  
They condemn it on TV  
But all they want is to be seen  
Caviar meal with worst dictators  
Secret trades for awful wars  
To sell a missile is more important  
Than to help the homeless one

Poisoned soul - stonecold heart  
Sly and mean - the host of the dark  
The host of the dark