

# The Oswald File (Ethnolution Part II - A Matter Of Unnecessary Doubt)

## Mob Rules

I wonder why it's still undone  
I wonder why my life went wrong, so wrong  
They said I always missed the light  
They should not let me out of sight  
But in the end nobody cares

Around the world I was the man  
Around a world of silence  
I praised the law, did what I can

Too many questions, too many lies  
Too many fakes, too many cries  
They said I chose that way to go  
They said I'd never failed my role  
And in the end somebody cares

Around the world I was the man  
Around a world of silence  
I praised the law, did what I can

Welcome my desperate son  
Are you still on the run?  
Welcome my lonely one  
Did you the reach the sun?

On judgment day I'll see the shining star  
The world so grey, my mind so dreadfully dark  
Reached the street and chose my place  
Took my arms and played my game  
The aim so near, the world so cold - where did I go?

Welcome my desperate son  
Are you still on the run?  
Welcome my lonely one  
Did you the reach the sun?

On judgment day it all has changes  
A hall of bullets flying  
Your sweat is cold and caused by pain

The celebrations reached the peak  
You feel your head is aching  
The smell of blood is on the street  
Pretend your will's been breaking

Surrender is your fate that comes  
Surrender and no way to run

When bullets hit the sacrosanct  
An evil curse is heaven-sent  
A curtain on the dead man's face  
Is hiding what they put to graves

Depression thrills the sacred land  
When war and pain was heaven-sent  
A curtain on the dead man's face  
Is hiding what they put to graves

And if your bullets fail their aim  
You'll find another seeker  
A different reason affects the same  
Your intentions were much weaker

Surrender is your fate that comes  
Surrender and no way to run

When bullets hit the sacrosanct  
An evil curse is heaven-sent  
A curtain on the dead man's face  
Is hiding what they put to graves

Depression thrills the sacred land  
When war and pain was heaven-sent  
A curtain on the dead man's face  
Is hiding what they put to graves

I wonder why it's till undone  
I wonder why my life went wrong  
Around the world I was the man  
Around a world of silence  
I praised the law, did what I can

On judgment day I saw a shining star  
The world so grey, my mind so dreasfully dark  
I put my finger on a prayer's page  
Woke up and slightly lost my inner rage  
Left the street and chose my way  
Took no arms and played no game  
The sky so near the world so light  
Where was my fright?