

## In Praise Of Folly

Nasum

Let's gather around the world and see  
What is it actually made to be?  
We saw the fall of empathy  
Now what is it that you see?

I raise my guard  
This has all gone too far  
Look into my writhing eyes  
What is it that you see?

Line up here for heavy praise  
Queue up for hate and bigotry  
You don't really trust it, I see it in your face  
Accursed stark truth broken free

I raise my guard  
This has all gone too far  
Look into my writhing eyes  
What is it that you see?

Drained of thought and care, this world  
Their vision broken free  
Compassion made to blackest lies  
Don't let it boil in you and me

Look into my eyes