Across the flatlands we came out of nowhere special Like a peasant revolution - makeshift weapons in our hands We crashed the gates so hard we'd never heard that kind of soun d before

And braced ourselves for victory and the spoils of the land Defences melt away before our frozen blank surprise From the palace now we stare into a million waiting eyes

I've got my trophies on the wall, the heads I've hunted down the hall

And I guard my winnings well, carry them with me when I fall Now the daylight hours pass like the people I have lost In the triumph of the hour, in the bloody cause - lust, lust for power

Like a vision she dances through the shafts of light Everything I've ever dreamed about focused true and bright And fortune opens up the ground, blackens out the sky I kissed her once, I kissed her twice but I couldn't remember w hy

When I was young they taught me well to always play to win But they never said what happens when you've won the bloody gam e

I've got my trophies on the wall, the heads I've hunted down the hall

And I guard my winnings well, carry them with me when I fall Now the daylight hours pass like the people I have lost In the triumph of the hour, in the bloody cause - lust, lust for power

And all desire is satisfied but still the hunt goes on It's funny how this feeling stays with all the reasons gone

We've seen them fat and bloated those who once could hold a fla me

I've run for home and words gone by but nothing seems the same I can watch the world in secrecy from one side of this glass From the other my reflection and I don't know which is worse The streets are lined with glittering stores and a million fatt ed calves

I can catch myself sometimes these days and all I do is laugh, laugh

I've got my trophies on the wall, the heads I've hunted down the hall

And I guard my winnings well, carry them with me when I fall Now the daylight hours pass like the people I have lost

In the triumph r power	of	the	hour,	in	the	bloody	cause	_	lust,	lust	fo