

# The Hypocrisy

Orpheus

The hypocrisy, of democracy,  
Pollution fills the air,  
They wage wars on sin,  
But no nation wins,  
Falsities hidden from sight,  
Time unifies,  
Can you here their lies?  
Deafening roar hear their scream,  
In petrol you will douse,  
Take the to the slaughter house,  
You've seen it all A thousand times.

Marching endlessly, destination now defined,  
Existence, is your only question,  
Marching mindlessly, ask no questions, tell no lies,  
To the suffering, offer no repentance.

At home in the motherland, with iron pen in hand,  
They sign for death a million times,  
Barricade the doors, they seek their silent wars,  
Revolution calls your name, can you see, infantry,  
Rolling up at your door,  
Make your stance, one last chance,  
To save the world from this destruction.

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