

# Marching with the fools

Revolution Renaissance

Day by day spreading darkness and fear  
Carrying the uniform they made us wear  
The sand in the hourglass wasting away  
To neon madness that's fading to gray  
nother face in the crowd  
We watch the caravan

Enemies joining their hands together  
Our world's a beautiful place to be  
Slaves to the grind in this jungle forever  
Since we are born we are trapped and betrayed  
We're told that we could never be number one

Marching with the fools  
Following their rules  
Merciless unfeeling world

Marching with the fools  
We became their tools  
Led like lambs to the slaughter  
Just obey and you belong