

We celebrate the downfall with ticker tape parades  
Oblivious to the fucking mess left lying in the wake  
"God grant me the strength to let my children starve"  
He whispered to the dripping roof into the candled dark

Contemplate contracts of gold  
Just wave your hand and relinquish control  
Nine lives await to unfold  
We bury ten thousand stories untold

Flirt with insurrection batting eyes from afar  
In skybox seats or hotel suites, six figure fucking cars

Contemplate contracts of gold  
Just wave your hand and relinquish control  
Nine lives await to unfold  
Bury the stories

Control the heart  
Control the mind  
Control the hands

To build what they've designed  
Lifetimes of silence and apathy  
Ensure the prompt demise of our humanity

Contemplate contracts of gold  
Just wave your hand and relinquish control  
Nine lives await to unfold  
We bury ten thousand stories untold  
The stories untold