

## Downfall Of Paris Part 2

Salem

It will succeed  
Let's lynch the rich  
This is the downfall of your kind  
Sodom, Gomorrah  
Idol worship in Babylon  
Eve, Pandora  
This battle will be won  
Shortage, plethora  
Our hatred rages on  
And so we march

A Morning's stride to the gallows  
Tends to sharpen the mind  
Knowing there will be no tomorrow  
Makes you enjoy today's ride

Day is done. Gone the Sun.  
From the lake, From the sky.  
Fading light. Dims the sight.  
Drawing nigh, Falls the night

Do you believe that what you see  
Through the dust and the debris  
Must be in truth the only key  
To make us all completely free

History is heresy  
The story and the prophecy  
Are simply what you make them be  
A lie transformed into a decree