

## No Wishbones

Sikth

Be aware! The circles of despair  
Quickly, quickly try and run  
Corner kings, the corner kings they come  
The hordes of fear, their eyes are near  
Weeping wounds, weeping wounds, wounds!  
You gotta try and run, get out now!  
Corner kings, the corner kings they come  
The hordes of fear, their eyes are near

No questions asked

All alone, open palms  
They tell you it's got to be this way, this way

Dusty paths by a canvas roofs  
Waiting for the rain  
The devil in him, the peril in you  
Waiting for rainfall

Interlinked, silver palmed and armed  
Aloof, aloof alliances  
No wishbones, no wishbones, no home  
This darkness in which such evil seeds are sown  
Gun men come, to show them who's in charge  
Secret servants of the golden palmed  
Corner kings, the corner kings they come  
The hordes of fear, their eyes are near

Looking through this tinted glass

All alone, open palms  
They tell you it's got to be this way, this way?  
All alone, open palms  
They tell you it's always been this way, this way

Dusty paths by a canvas roof  
Waiting for rain  
The devil in him, the peril in you  
Waiting for rainfall  
When you look into their eyes  
Waiting for rain  
Too empty to even cry  
The rain never fell

Looking through this tinted glass  
The broken eyed vessels  
Lost in repetition, from the day they saw dawn  
No questions asked, they just carry on

Fear can turn to those tears into golden  
The puppeteers  
Art of manipulation  
Pockets full of gold  
Art of manipulation  
Is what they sold

Lies

Darkness  
Pure evil,  
Vile!

Yea they're drinking cholera in their water  
While they try to stay alive  
Because there ain't enough water in the well  
See my reflection  
But who am I to say?  
A spectator, just like you  
A commentator, just like you  
Why, why, why