

# Spoils Of The Sycophant

Skinless

Being irrefutable  
A notion that the role of a conquering despot cannot be  
obscured by a morbid fascination with war

Confessions gained under the pillory  
And the sequence of events leading up to the end of  
everything

collectively abandon what was seen and believed  
Cultivate deliberate illusions  
Keep them all in line

The slate of history is wiped clean of its blemishes  
Scars so deep they must be burned to remove  
With no more past, there's no mistakes to repeat  
Only the purity of fresh disaster  
Victors are the victims in this gruesome display  
As fates are sealed through the strokes of pens  
All through the streets the people dance in revelry  
Although to me their songs of celebration  
Sound like cries to mourn the dead

Spoils of the sycophant  
through deviance rise through the ranks  
Too bleak and obscene to be a thrall  
Spoils of the sycophant  
Spoils of the sycophant

Their voices so quick to fade  
My echo will forever remain  
Their voices so quick to fade  
My echo will forever remain

Confessions gained under the pillory  
Are the sequence of events leading up to the end of  
everything

Collectively abandon what was seen and believed  
cultivate deliberate illusions  
Keep them all in line  
Recognize the impact of power ephemeral  
I feel a pity that is quickly repressed  
Man becomes ruins  
Ruins become sand  
Sand washes away