

# Overthrown

Sylosis

Remove your crown  
Self appointed king  
Master of deceit  
Dragged bodies through  
The streets  
Stones to throw  
Heavy cross to bear  
Face behind a mask  
Facing a silent collapse

Oh preacher  
Tell your flock they  
Don't stand tall  
The higher the structure  
You build  
The further it falls

Concealed poison on lips  
Of lovers  
They'll bring us to our knees  
Shake the earth eternally  
Condemn the broken  
Accept the weak  
Now whose turn is it to turn  
The other cheek

Oh preacher  
Tell your flock they don't stand  
Tall  
The higher the structure  
You build  
The further it falls

If ever you need light  
Step into the dark and  
Look behind

Oh preacher  
Tell your flock they  
Shall not fall  
Turn away  
Hide your face  
Hide your face so they can't  
See past your lying eyes

Oh preacher  
Tell your flock they  
Don't stand tall  
The higher the structure  
You build  
The further it falls