

Animal Farm

The Hope Conspiracy

Dread the whore
Dread the consequences
The poor me's
fall to their knees
Beg to the king
For our lives to be spared
It's too late
The animals
Had their fate

They're hungry for blood
They're hungry for more
We can't get away
Can't get away
No escape

Forgotten wishes
Forgotten protest
Can't hear us
From this mountaintop
It's our flesh
They'll keenly devour
The willing pigs
Bleed us dry

I can't stand for it
The streets reek of it
Good men died for this
There lies your beautiful whore
Dead in the street
No escape

They're hungry for blood
Hungry for blood

The first to cry
Is the first to die
Keep your sweet mouth shut
Bite your tongues
Cause they fucking hear us
They'll hunt you down
Hungry for blood
They'll cut you down
They can't get enough.