

## 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.