

Sick Charade

The Letter Black

I'm finally sick of your tongue
You suck the air from my lungs
Leave me with nothing to say
Twist every truth till it bleeds
Spread the dirt, plant the seeds
Don't think, don't blink, just obey, obey

Just another sick charade

If you don't know what we're fighting for
Then I wont follow anymore
Disappear, behind the mask you've made
My eyes are wide open now
I can see you through your sick charade

Your fairy tales' full of lies
Prey ignorance on the wise
You spread it like a disease
Throw your opinions away
Now just repeat what they say
While you stay down on your knees

Just another sick charade

If you don't know what we're fighting for
Then I wont follow anymore
Disappear, behind the mask you've made
My eyes are wide open now
I can see you through your sick charade

We're not too weak
To raise our fists
'Cause ignorance like this
We won't be silenced
We won't stay quiet
'Cause ignorance like this

If you don't know what we're fighting for
Then I wont follow anymore
Disappear, behind the mask you've made
My eyes are wide open now
I can see you through your sick charade

We're not too weak
To raise our fists
'Cause ignorance like this