

## War Desire

### The Secret

Lies are sold to the highest bidder, a new victim's born before  
conception  
Tinkling crystal, the soundtrack of misery, the endless road to  
the Cavalry  
Uniforms and suits ironed with guilt, masks to cover their decay  
Daily handshakes to spread the disease  
Funeral season will reach us from the end  
Red shadows will lead us to their foundations  
To blow their influence  
To crumble their authority  
To rape their excellence  
To smash their superiority.