

Masquerade

The Skids

Heavy armour fails
The battle ground affairs
Incitements all around
Defeat shows through but no one cares
Arrange new attacks
Demand a new decree
Listen to the ploys
Destroy them as they flee
Holy to the high masquerade masquerade
Fanfares in the sky masquerade masquerade
Nurture battle scars
Pardon none who dared
Kindle and inspire
Victory shows you cared
Portray amid art
Guernica is plaint
Metal turning sham
But victory is quaint