

## Hide in the Fairytale

Theocracy

A child in sweet duplicity  
For innocence? Or slavery to nature  
And the bents that haunt him straight out of the womb?  
He doesn't have to learn the things unseemly that his instinct  
brings  
To carry like a burden from the cradle to the tomb  
You'll never have to teach him how to lie  
If we are born in innocence, well, don't you wonder why?  
For selfishness already dwells inside  
The birthright of Adam, the curse of the old man

Day and night  
Jekyll and Hyde in the fairytale  
This is much more frightening  
Darkness and light  
Feed the new man and tear the veil  
See the old man dying

Behold the loving family man  
Who tries to do the best he can  
And loves his wife and children even more than his own life  
But just like that, a wandering eye leads to a suffocating lie  
And selfishness and deep betrayal cuts them like a knife  
If mankind doesn't have a sinful drive  
Then tell me why he'd wreck his life to get some on the side?  
The warring of two natures deep inside  
Starving the new keeps the old man alive

Soul-sickness nailed to a cross

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Jekyll and Hyde in the fairytale  
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Humankind in innocence, a lie so thinly veiled  
Man born without soul-sickness: this is the fairytale  
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