

What was best,  
Was fiercely crushed.  
They killed the dreams,  
And now they are gone.  
Sneering smiles  
Mocking looks  
Pointing out sins,  
They hide in their nooks.

The bloodthirsty band creeps out of the murk  
The gun of sharp words on the verge of the dark,  
To vanish off our tainted hearts,  
All that we saved torn apart.

How can they know ,  
That thanks to their mumble  
They turn into gold  
The defeat of the crumble.  
These shadowless men,  
How can they know,  
The power of the scorned  
Is letting dreams go.

Merciless speech  
Merciless acts  
Words made of lead  
Of beasts so voracious.  
Sneering laughter,  
Mocking glances,  
Envious Faces,  
And lack of tolerance.

The bloodthirsty band creeps out of the murk  
The gun of sharp words on the verge of the dark,  
To vanish off our tainted hearts,  
All that we saved torn apart.

How can they know ,  
That thanks to their mumble  
They turn into gold  
The defeat of the crumble.  
These shadowless men,  
How can they know,  
The power of the scorned  
Is letting dreams go.