

# Dognition

Voivod

Here they come  
With their guns  
March parade  
Under the sun  
Here they come  
Helmets on  
Stoic faces  
The stand has begun

Fear is growing with the hours  
Intensified by the fever  
Curfews  
Dead town  
Black out  
Paranoia

With an axe  
Special tool  
Busting in  
Breaking rules  
Just like dogs  
Hooked on drugs  
Blind searching  
For marginality

It uses all kind of power  
A message is blowing  
Through the speakers  
Curfews  
Strip search  
Black out  
Paranoia  
Propaganda

I put my hands  
In the white sand  
Here used to be  
Paradise land

Vacation goes in order  
Terrorized villagers  
Supervised foreigners  
Covered up massacres

So much of a nonsense  
Better hide  
the evidence

So much a disgrace  
Better leave  
without a trace

All includes all