

Parade of Chaos

Zao

We march like fools in a parade of chaos.
We march like fools in a parade of chaos.

Led by our enemies,
While we sing their praises,
Led by enemies,
While we kiss their hands.

The morning rained fire,
Let the heavens retire,
Over the eyes of the blind,
And the voices of spoiled children.

We march like fools in a parade of chaos.
We march like fools in a parade of chaos.

Led by our enemies,
We sing their praises,
And kiss their hands,
True leaders are gone,
We turned our backs to many times,
And bit the hand of the provider.

We march like fools in a parade of chaos.
We march like fools.

Chaos kills us,
Chaos kills us,
Chaos (we march like fools) kills us (we march like fools),
Chaos (we march like fools) kills us (we march like fools),
Chaos!
Chaos!
Chaos!