

V

melee beats

Remember, remember the fifth of November
 Gunpowder, treason and plot
I see no reason the gunpowder treason should ever be forgot
 Mother Mary would you whisper words to wither me?
Fast and faithless, shun the nameless, row the river's streamV! The call for men of five
 Left for dead and yet alive
The V is for VendettaV! Shake the houses upon high
 In the hills no more to hide
And our wills no more divideShadows of the justice
 Riding in the rust
It's too long my song stayed the same
 ... power
 Decency devour
Digging out .. and shame... sinner sing a psalm of six and so despise
Fear the picture's persevere, a curse covered guileV! The call for men of five
 Left for dead and yet alive
The V is for VendettaV! Shake the houses upon high
 In the hills no more to hide
And our wills no more divideV! The call for men of five
 Left for dead and yet alive
V is for VendettaV! Shake the houses upon high
 Blood to spill and floods to rise
Where there's still no justice betterKill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill
 Kill, kill, kill, for your kingdom
 Kill, kill, kill, for your kind
 Kill, kill, kill, killing your freedom
Kill, kill, kill, killing your mind[solo].. meaning
 .. achieving
Amendments amending imposedRatifying treason
 Erradicating reason
Just biting down to disposeFaceless smile
 Fixed and wild
 ..
 ..
 .. remembrance
The fifth of November explodeV! The call for men of five
 Left for dead and yet alive
The V is for VendettaV! Shake the houses upon high
 In the hills no more to hide

And our wills no more divide
V! The call for men of five
Left for dead and yet alive
V is for Vendetta
V! Shake the houses upon high
Blood to spill and floods to rise
Where there's still no justice
V

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