

Change the Concept

Dead Letter Circus

While you wait
An uncertain day starts
Another fake war
What will it take?Are you ready?
While you wait
Your apathy puts
Your hand on the blade
Of the mother's slaveAre you ready?
While you wait
An uncertain day starts
Another fake war
What will it take?
Are you ready?
While you wait
Your apathy puts
Your hand on the blade
Of the mother's slaveFirst they sold you
A threat to your life
Imminent phase
Of a fear unknown
Then they told you
Best that we strike now
Before the others doIt becomes you
Empathy slides
You will know hate
Of the fear alone
Then they own you
Better just strike now
Before the others do
While you wait
An uncertain day starts
Another fake war
What will it take?Are you ready?
While you wait
Your apathy puts
Your hand on the blade
Of the mother's slaveYou believe what you want to
Remove what you know
In your heart is the truth from the lie

And the dream that you know
Is the furthestest thing from the fates of the hopeless who die
As you sell the machine
Are you certain you are not the face of the world you despise?
You know this but choose your indifference While you wait
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Another fake war
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Your hand on the blade
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While you wait
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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