Namito

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, for your kingdom

Kill, kill, for your kind

Kill, kill, killing your freedom

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 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 justiceV

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