V

Buried Inside

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 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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