

# 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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