The Lie We Live

Dead Letter Circus

There is more to what you see
You're vulnerable to hate
Because it's easier than love
You are fed that you are in danger
Shouted from a screen
Unfolding from a page
You react and follow blind
Stand up and take your place now

Peace. Love. Truth. Trust. Gift. Hope. Faith. Cross Won't shape us now Fear. Loss. Shame. Blood. Pain. Cost We serve you

We are pawns to our masters, laughing above us Knowing that we won't even notice the game All eyes on the ones they've chosen to blind us Viewed from below In the reflection they made

The problem will be made
For the solution to be sold
To your face before your eyes
Tolerance is now the new danger
Shouting at the page
Pointing at the screen
We react and follow blind
Stand up and take our place now

We are pawns to our masters, laughing above us Knowing t5hat we won't even notice the game All eyes on the ones they've chosen to blind us Viewed from below
In the reflection they made

One stone cast to the heart of the cancer above us, Thrown with our spite, will tear the king from the throne We were taught to believe we're born without power Told who will shine as we are sold who to blame We are fools to them Can anybody see what's happening?

One stone cast to the heart of the cancer above us Thrown with our spite, would tear the king from the throne $\frac{1}{2}$

We are pawns to our masters, holding the power Knowing that w won't see their faces through

Peace. Love. Truth. Trust. Gift. Hope. Faith. Cross Won't shape us now Fear. Loss. Shame. Blood. Pain. Cost We serve you now