We read you loud and clear The final curtain call See all the people cheer Backs up against the wall

The sinners must atone
They're living on their knees
The priests are casting stones
And claiming victories

We slave away to the sound and the fury. We lose the will of the body and mind.

We break new ground, there's another one to bury. We waste away just standing in line.

Here in our rotting world We say our last goodbyes For every boy and girl, Civilization dies

So let the history show What's written in the sand Before the falling snow Covers the tracks of man