## Goliath

Graveyard

The wolves are at your door Dresses like sheep, Trying hard to hide the blood To hide the blood, from the crowd

They are trying to sell slavery as a dream to chase Driven by fears, consumer words No way to see their hoax

They are listening, they are watching They wanna know what we do They are faking our freedom Hoping we believe it's true The world is full of snakes Whispering in your ear A stream of secuding words from a cloven tongue

They are trying to sell slavery as a dream to chase Driven by fears, consumer words No way to see their hoax

Fences at the border, Dividing the world in two Have-nots feed the have-lots Obeying the market rules The rats are spreading Wlague, No stopping the disease Their rotten dirty bite, infecting the whole world

They are trying to sell slavery as a dream to chase Driven by fears, consumer words No way to see their hoax