I'm told that I should not have seen it
I know that I could not obey
Demons line up to fade out our colors
All around

There's not a fire that we're not feeding There's not a bribe that we don't take Leave it undone and take out our mother In her own home

Seen from miles away No one moved

How did we lead it this far when we knew it was dead from the start?

How can we still disregard when we know that we tore it apart?

Now the lions are defeated Now the tyrants are embraced Demons line up and waves are uncovered And it is all done

Seen from miles away No one moved

How did we lead it this far when we knew it was dead from the s tart

How can we still disregard when we know that we tore it apart? How did we lead it this far when we knew it was dead from the start?

If all we can feed on is bred within greed then I'd rather I st