

Skinless Smile

Lonewolf

Waiting, watching, as all crumbles down
What will be the future we'll leave behind
Wicked, evil, raging on and on
Our fate's in the hands of twisted minds

What can we do but to watch our fall
Dancing in fire, heeding death's call

A skinless smile, the reaper is laughing
We offer him lines on and on
A skinless smile, the reaper is laughing
The great scythe is falling from above

Treason, liars, politician's game
We're the pawns of their insane race
The mass medias, fake news, twisted truth
Power and money rule the game

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