(Revolution, revolution) (Revolution, revolution) (Revolution, revolution) (Revolution, revolution) This fight, constitution and rights Citizens at war My sins release me Rally the troops In their scores Blood red, this a history book blight Like no page before Belief, unceasing No turning back Anymore Robespierre in a riotous city Shadow cast in the half-moon light We dance through fires that he was right To ignite This petrified throne Brittle as fleshless bone Finds 'Revolution' casting stones So let the bells toll 'Vive la Carmagnole!' Blind Revolution, killing, My Revolution in cruise control We strike and our hatred incites 'Liberte' by force With 'Egalite', 'Fraternite' Common cause In this plight's 'Reign of Terror', we'll smite Twenty thousand more 'Les riches' decreasing 'La guillotine' spares the poor Can't rebuild that which knows no pity Tear it down, let The Bastille die The people's enemy resides In Versailles This petrified throne Brittle as fleshless bone Finds 'Revolution' casting stones So let the bells toll 'Vive la Carmagnole!' Blind Revolution, killing My Revolution in cruise control (Revolution) (Revolution) (Revolution)

In the streets with a sound so chilling Swept along by the turning tide Two worlds ignore this overture Then collide

(Revolution, revolution)
(Revolution, revolution)

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Brittle as fleshless bone
Finds 'Revolution' casting stones
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