

Foxes

Wolf Spider

Foxes - live with us
Mask - a stilled face

Artfully deceiving you
And you believe in all that rubbish
You'll give them what they want
Unaware feeding the evil

Foxes - live on us
On the stupid fools

Strives for your special favours
Ruins you behind your back
It's a dodgers's game
To steal and sell what they can

Credulity makes us lost
Throw it out of your houses
Don't believe anybody

Nowaday's such a time
That falsehood gets applause

This living's easily earnt
Changes mind, vexes you
Profit is your aim
You go ahead over dead bodies

Foxes - hate their dens
Shame - faced of their homes

Nothing is in a position
To cover boorish manners
Disguise the blanket's dirt
Brainwashed is all they've got