

All About Eve, All Of Our Faces

Here at the gaze of the blazing eyes
Here at the aim of the pointing finger
Teach us a lesson and send us to war
Is it the cure to make men of us all

They know all of our faces
See no yellow hair, blue eyes

They know all of our faces
In dark days, scapegoats blood spills

All of us soiled 'neath the creamy skins
All of us charged with imaginary sin
When we are the blameless and we are innocent
We are innocent