

Circus of Fools, The March of the Puppets

FEED US!

I'm the one hiding behind my PC
I like to swear, „anonymous“, you see?

I'm his daughter, solarium brown
My parents told me, i've to fear „their“ colored gown.

I'm this unlucky, middleclass guy
I'm just angry, and a little bit shy

I'm here, because of my friends,
yeah, we're the people and we are against...!

This is the march of Puppets
Blind, deaf and dumb
we're the people!
trying to reason just makes us numb

Feed us!
Feed us!

Feed us simplified lies,
Teach us naivety, your tales are nice!
Hate makes us strong
Just give us a fiend. In rank and file, is that wrong?

Feed us your simplified lies
Our fiend is the open mind
We are the silent ones
asking loud to be fed to the guns

And the sun goes down above the occident
we are our own horizon
It's always easier to follow a lead
And revel in our own greed.