

Falconer, At the Jester's Ball

I am the prince of hypocrisy
an apostle of the lies.
Do as I say not as I do.
I'm only playing dice.
Hear the words of the profecy
in my gospel of swarming flies.

I am dancing in the waltz
come join in one and all.
We will all compete at the jester's ball
for a seat at curtain call.

In front of the cirtuous mirror
blinded men lead the way
onto the altar at the judgement day.
Living in self-delusion
disciples by deceit.
Self-nominated in parangon elite.

Play me a tune of ideology
a noble marching song.
Though I am slightly out of key.
I'll try to sing along.
The chorus speak of our doom's day
and all the things it did wrong.

I am dancing in the waltz
come join in one and all.
We will all compete at the jester's ball
for a seat at curtain call.
(x2)