

# Graveyard, Goliath

The wolves are at your door  
Dresses like sheep,  
Trying hard to hide the blood  
To hide the blood, from the crowd

They are trying to sell slavery as a dream to chase  
Driven by fears, consumer words  
No way to see their hoax

They are listening, they are watching  
They wanna know what we do  
They are faking our freedom  
Hoping we believe it's true  
The world is full of snakes  
Whispering in your ear  
A stream of seducing words from a cloven tongue

They are trying to sell slavery as a dream to chase  
Driven by fears, consumer words  
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Fences at the border,  
Dividing the world in two  
Have-nots feed the have-lots  
Obeying the market rules  
The rats are spreading plague,  
No stopping the disease  
Their rotten dirty bite, infecting the whole world

They are trying to sell slavery as a dream to chase  
Driven by fears, consumer words  
No way to see their hoax