

The Advent

"Pack Of Fools"

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Show yourself to the world, the cancer that you are. You
parade on the
Stage. Your followers in awe, engaged to a fake... to a
fake. A snake
Charmer without a snake. You're the death of their
faith, and for that you
Will be burned alive at the stake. You think you've
found your sheep to
Fool? I've warned you, but soon you will find out, you'll
find a pack of
Wolves... pack of wolves... pack of wolves. You'll find a
pack of wolves
Here! Pack Of Wolves. You'll find a pack of wolves
here! You'll find no
Pack of fools here! Pack Of Wolves. You'll find no pack
of fools here. You
Turned around and found you're all alone with no legs
to stand on. No way
To run away from the mess you've made to try and find
another pack of
Fools... pack of fools... pack of fools... pack of fools.

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