

The Mob

~~Beast of many heads~~
Oh ~~beast~~ of many mouths
~~Beast of beast~~ ~~people blood but eyes~~
A storm of ~~hateful eyes~~ ~~angry eyes~~
The balance shifts
~~It shifts~~ ~~shifts~~ ~~the darkness~~ ~~twists~~
The mob has come to life

~~Hearts and guards twist~~

The gentle ~~left~~ and fear
Sadness ~~the~~ she wro
A darkness throbs
~~A mother's~~ ~~eyes~~ a frenzy ~~lobs~~
The mob has come ~~alive~~

Oh beast of many arms
prepares the sacrifice
Reason sleeps

The gentle ~~kindness~~ ~~weeps~~ has come to life
The mob ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~rise~~

The priests hold up ~~the~~ hearts
The beast is going wild
Innocent blood
In a nightmare flood
The mob has come ~~to~~ life

~~By the gentle scapegoat tumbles~~

~~Quack~~ ~~here~~ ~~you'll be safe for awhile~~
~~Quack~~ ~~here~~ ~~you'll be safe for awhile~~