

119-1000
Behind the curtain

Behind the curtain is where we dwell
In the shadows, courting hell
Hearts of armour, souls to sell
Smiling faces, no one tell

Behind the curtain a deep sigh
No one hears our desperate cry
Never whole, heaven nigh
Behind the curtain we all die

Behind the curtain know one knows
Where the tumor likely grows
All around us we see foes
Behind the curtain on one goes

Behind the curtain I refuse
Burn the fabric, light the fuse
Lest our freedom we confuse
All behind the curtain lose