

661-1000
Joyous followers

Joyous followers
All lost touch
I used to think
They knew so much
But They traded truth
For drama's zing
And now they don't
Know a thing
They dance and shout
They carry on
They howl at
The moon til dawn
They say their leader
Is the one
To keep them safe
All else undone
But they have lost
Truth's middle ground
Joyous blind
All bliss is found
Left and right
It matters not
Joyous followers
Insane their caught
Cheering on
Running wild
All enemy's
Are defiled
And in the end
All will lose
Oh joy oh joy
Oh joyous blues