

Pipedown, The Dark

You're scared to turn out the lights
Afraid of the dark, what follows the day
Terror grips your mind and in your heart... the pain!
Survival is your standard
To save your life, the game
Fear of the deacons of the dark... remains

"Survival, survival, survival!"
We don't give a shit
Die, submit!
We can't contain the best part of it
You're gambling on your savior
We are the lie, the dark illicit
We're going to fight CONSPIRACY
We're going to fight INCONSISTENCY
We're going to fight CONSPIRACY