

Alice, Alice

Victim Effect

Should we yet document audacity, your last allegations we write.

With yet another man-made miracle, this borders on the spiritual. It's time we came to fight.
And should be open our eyes then we'd know. That the lines we once drew in the sand turned to
stone.

If we ever held back what we write... Then our message is clear, my dear: this all ends
tonight. Yes, we are. We're cutting close as you stare at the scenery. Truth, we write. Always
colorful, cutting and cold.

Yes, we lie. And we see eye to eye through you stand at the feet of me. And so, tonight... means
goodbye as the story was told. CHORUS

Alice, Alice... the queen is raging. The Cheshire cat with his smile fading.
A pawn. Eight. Squares. Now her majesty. We're curious to know which hole you followed the
white rabbit down. Yes, we are. We're losing some friends and we're changing the scenery.

Truth, we find. Always colorful, cutting the cold.

Yes, we lied. We knew you were destined for underachieving. And so, tonight... Means
goodbye as the story is told. CHORUS

Alice, Alice... the queen is raging. The Cheshire cat with his smile fading.
A pawn. Eight. Squares. Now her majesty. We're curious to know which hole you followed the
white rabbit down

We'd step through the looking glass now.

So... Should we yet document audacity, your last allegations we write. (we write)

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