

Millions of voices shouted  
Seeking the knowledge key  
The knowledge is power – the power is nonsense  
And voices seek in vain

Whispers of knowledge around me  
The rulers of dreams  
Judges of secrets of universe  
And voices struggle for knowledge

Creepy shadows sneak unnoticed  
They dim your awareness of reality  
The key is somewhere here  
And voices can't see the truth

Riddles of the unknown ancients  
And hidden knowledge so precious  
The guardians of universe stand unbroken  
And raging voices so far from the knowledge

Riddles prisoned in the walls  
Built of defective beings  
Coherent and impassable  
The questions which became answers