

# The Hidden Hand

## Conflict

Don't know about you But I'm constantly feeling Nothing, nowhere, no  
more Putting the oil into their machine

Civilization crumbles  
To an all, time low  
Again, you know, it shows  
Are we searching in the dark?  
Or turning on the light?  
Treading the treadmill  
Stand still, keep quiet, right? Wrong this time

Have you given up the will to think freely?  
Is it hard to kick against the pricks?  
Understand there is no wrong or right  
Live up to fight and fight in honesty  
Don't be predictable - cause confusion buys time  
Ready for onslaught  
Playing dumb, deaf, blind  
Waiting for a redeemer  
Who never comes?

He salutes - holding back the tears  
As the train pulls from the station  
She's hurting and it shows  
More wrestling emotions  
The caring call for change  
A whole new world for action  
Some people fight through freedom  
Others for power, self-satisfaction  
Those not born into privilege  
Will reclaim the rights denied them

Their discontentment breeds and greed  
An overwhelming force condemns

Enemies on all fronts  
A strategy of deceit  
The hidden hand remains strong  
As the abuse of one species leads  
Onto another to another  
But those white flags of surrender  
Are not the ideologically motivated  
A state of mind, ungovernable forever

Killing hope - killing time  
Dumb acceptance reigns again  
Open wide - you decide  
How deep you're in