Can't move an inch
But for the act to
Leave fingerprints
Freedom Farewell
Look in the lens
Answer the questions
Are you a threat?

Nec plus ultra

After all the grabbing, it's time to bite the dust Leave behind the breaches of my trust Cleaning up the mess is up to us

Non plus ultra

Now that all hands are tied We're panic stricken Wealth out of sight Demolition, the damaged pride The Price of Ambition

Nec plus ultra

The current system leads to profit seeking deeds Leave behind the traces of our blood Now the course for change is up to us

Non plus ultra

Access is now denied We're panic stricken Wealth out of sight Intuition, forgotten guide The price of supression

Terre eos vi Augearis Perde eos vi Nobis imperium

Can't move an inch
But for the act to
Leave fingerprints
Freedom Farewell
Look in the lens
Answer the questions
Will you behave as required?

When we think the end is here With nearly all faith gone There is hope along the way And there a new age dawns

None are more hopelessly enslaved than those who falsely believe that they are free - Goethe -

Nobis victoria

Non plus ultra

When we think the end is here And our faith will disappear

Chasing our addictions we're stunting our growth Once we get rid of this ballast we'll be able to Restore the balance and distribute our wealth