

The Few Upright

Heaven Shall Burn

To see the world with sober eyes,
if everybody's mind is paralyzed
by thumping lies.

Looking in the face of their fake savior,
this assassin of humanity,
without respect, without fear.

We see the awful thoughts
behind his golden words,
we hear the coming doom,
there will be no paradise
you'll never rule the few upright,
the few, who think and act.

It's far beneath this nation's dignity
who walk the tyrant's way.
Refuse to close our eyes,
refuse to follow them,
never sacrifice our animus.

We are no army they could fight against;
we are the poisoned youth,
that still remembers liberty,
that still has thinking free.
You didn't trample all the flowers
before they spread their seeds.