

Capping Day

Ivory Night

Hear the pounding of the motordriven man
Stabbing slowly through the desert sands
I'm standing hypnotized as if led by a head
All my dreams are finally over

Have you seen the lifeless hands of the iron men
A sickle spinning through the land come to cut the men
Down to the bone, the blade will find it's way
Everyone will hear the screams but no one has a say

Inside these temple walls they breathe and hide
And spread the acid rain
What is life beyond this capping day?

Life in freedom without ball and chain
There is no wall, no electric fence
Chromeplaid tentacles cuff our brains
That is why all dreams are gone

Ever since the dawn of time man has ruled the earth
Now man is animal, on the run, enslaved

Inside these temple walls...

Solo: T