

The New Elite

Master

From the hellenistic face
comes the smile that betrays
a scripture filled with suffering
and educated lies

For years I've told the people as enslavement reared it's
ugly head
for years I watched them struggle to embrace their daily
bread
forget the church, forget the steeple, free thinking is
nearly dead, nearly dead
the neglected future of this fallen race, the victims of
the chosen will be saved

The sorrow and the suffering of the weak, tomorrow will
belong to the new elite
For years I've told the people as enslavement reared it's
ugly head
for years I watched them struggle to embrace their daily
bread

forget the church, forget the steeple, free thinking is
nearly dead, nearly dead