

# The Tiananmen Man

Nevermore

On june fifth, in the year of eighty-nine,  
He was unarmed with focused mind  
Defiance glared down the barrel of the gun  
Pointed from a tank in tiananmen square  
And he stood there:  
To control, to manipulate,  
The media his power slave  
He knew the world was watching,  
Knew he had a plan  
To confront the powerful tyranny  
In the square of tiananmen  
Ecstatic youth played with fire,  
Freedom wash over them  
Democracy their desire,  
The tiananmen man had a plan  
Manipulate the media  
He used blind faith in the face of anarchy,  
The cybernetic rapture has begun to envelop me  
Freedom is the rush,  
Adrenaline high,  
Choice of the oppressed willing to die  
Like a hostage the government holds your drug  
To control, to manipulate,  
The media his power slave  
He knew the world was watching,  
Knew he had a plan  
To confront the powerful tyranny  
In the square of tiananmen  
Ecstatic youth played with fire,  
Freedom wash over them  
Democracy their desire,  
The tiananmen man had a plan  
Manipulate the media  
His act was a cybernetic gesture  
His act was a cybernetic gesture  
He knew the world was watching,  
Knew he had a plan  
To confront the powerful tyranny  
In the square of tiananmen  
Ecstatic youth played with fire,  
Freedom wash over them  
Democracy their desire,  
The tiananmen man had a plan  
Manipulate the media,  
Manipulate the media  
Manipulate to control