

No freedom for the man
With the button in his hand
He will end up standing alone

And on the day after
All hell breaks loose
The battle will be fought
With stick and stone

The beast has our backs
Against the wall
And the power to devour
One and all

Man must reach a higher
Plain for his world to remain

From this day forward
We must only look ahead
Tomorrow's dreams
May become peace at last

Reality is hard to face
Til everything is lost
There can be no more
Living in the past

The beast has our backs
Against the wall
And the power to devour
One and all

We create our own destiny

Technology has come at last
Will it bring destruction from the past
Now will all this wealth
And knowledge ever shield us from the flame

History tells in grim detail
Of man's inhumanity to man
In search of worldly treasure and to rule

Savage wars raged on and on
As though there was a plan
But battle is the religion of the fool
The beast has our backs
Against the wall
And the power to devour
One and all

Man must reach
That higher plain
For his World to remain