

# The Anarchist

Rush

Will there be world enough and time for me to sing that song?  
A voice so silent for so long  
For all those years I had to get along, they told me I was wrong  
I never wanted to belong - I was so strong

(I lack their smiles and their diamonds; I lack their happiness  
and love  
I envy them for all those things, I never got my fair share of)

The lenses inside of me that paint the world black  
The pools of poison, the scarlet mist, that spill over into rage  
The things I've always been denied  
An early promise that somehow died  
A missing part of me that grows around me like a cage  
A missing part of me that grows around me like a cage

In all your science of the mind, seeking blind through flesh and bone  
Find the blood inside this stone  
What I know, I've never shown; what I feel, I've always known  
I plan my vengeance on my own - and I was always alone

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Oh - They tried to get me  
Oh - They'll never forget me

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