

Coming out into the night
Our barricades
Show the tragedy of outcasts
And no words to say
When the rebel sun sets behind the assembly line
All the humanoids are waiting for the
Next sunny day

And hours for passer byes
Are running faster (and faster)
Tomorrow's bringing on a brave new day

The man who claims to rule and teach
Is only master for the rich
And anyway succumbs
To the laws of nature in the end

And all the prophets on the streets
Meeting for tomorrow sleep
And hear the sound of sirens
In unison they cry

The sun and wind are a symphony
For the man who builds
And thirty years are soon left back
As progress steps forward
A crowd of outcasts
Protect their ignorance into the barricades

The man who claims to rule and teach
Is only master for the rich
And anyway succumbs
To the laws of nature in the end

And all the prophets on the streets
Meeting for tomorrow sleep
And hear the sound of sirens
In unison they stop