Hymn To Life

Timo Tolkki

Sitting here and wondering, watching the seasons going by Each new answer just brings ten new questions
My eyes have finally opened
Armored human wrecks walking the streets
Longing for a leader to take away their pain
We have not learned anything

Let me live another day
Without sorrow, without shame
Let me feel the wind on my face
Let me feel the sun
And live my days with fun
Let me sing this hymn to life

Molesting and incest
Unloving parents feeding the oven of madness known as planet earth
Love turns into prostitution
Embracing into violence
Lovemaking into fucking
Greed kills our humanity, morality our natural needs
Jealousy kills the friendship

I'm sorry but I don't want to be an Emperor - that's not my business - I don 't want to rule or conquer anyone. I should like to help everyone if possible, Jew, gentile, black man, white. We all want to help one another, human beings are like that.

We want to live by each other's happiness, not by each other's misery. We do n't want to hate and despise one another. In this world there is room for everyone and the good earth is rich and can pro vide for everyone.

The way of life can be free and beautiful.

But we have lost the way.

Greed has poisoned men's souls - has barricaded the world with hate; has goo se-stepped us into misery and bloodshed.

We have developed speed but we have shut ourselves in: machinery that gives abundance has left us in want. Our knowledge has made us cynical, our cleverness hard and unkind. We think too much and f eel too little: More than machinery we need humanity; More than cleverness we need kindness and gentleness. Without thes e qualities, life will be violent and all will be lost.

The aeroplane and the radio have brought us closer together. The very nature of these inventions cries out for the goodness in men, cries out for universal brotherhood for the unity of us all. Even no w my voice is reaching millions throughout the world, millions of despairing men, women and little children, victims of a s ystem that makes men torture and imprison innocent people. To those who can hear me I say "Do not despair".

The misery that is now upon us is but the passing of greed, the bitterness o

f men who fear the way of human progress: the hate of men will pass and dictators die, and the power they took from the pe ople, will return to the people and so long as men die, liberty will never perish...

Soldiers - don't give yourselves to brutes, men who despise you, enslave you - who regiment your lives, tell you what to do, what to think and what to feel, who drill you, diet you, treat you like cattle, use you as cannon fodder!

Don't give yourselves to these unnatural men, machine men, with machine mind s and machine hearts! You are not machines! You are not cattle! You are men! You have the love of humanity in your hearts. You don't hate - only the unloved hate - the unloved and the unnatural. Soldiers - don't fight for slavery, fight for lib erty!

In the seventeenth chapter of Saint Luke it is written "the kingdom of God is within man" - not one man, nor a group of men - but in all men - in you! You the people have the power, the power to creat e machines, the power to create happiness! You

the people have the power to make this life free and beautiful, to make this life a wonderful adventure! Then in the name of

democracy let us use that power - let us all unite!!! Let us fight for a new world, a decent world that will give men a

chance to work, that will give you the future and old age and security. By the promise of these things, brutes have risen to

power, but they lie! They do not fulfil their promise, they never will! Dict ators free themselves but they enslave the

people! Now let us fight to fulfil that promise! Let us fight to free the wo rld, to do away with national barriers, to do

away with greed, with hate and intolerance! Let us fight for a world of reas on, a world where science and progress will lead to all men's happiness.

Soldiers - in the name of democracy, let us all unite!!!

[Speech by Charlie (Charles) Chaplin (1889-1977) from "The Great Dictator" m ovie (1940)]