The men in the black forces Listen to your conscience Stopping the evolution The books are the essence United to burn anything that can make a stand The church is an empire, the no way direction No matter what you say They run completely blind No matter what you wrote Shut up you lie! And the books are burning hard Your mind is running slow Your mind is running slow Your mind is running slow Light up a fire in the middle of the city Burning all the thoughts Of those who got some ideas The mission will continue throughout time Manipulation of all fragile minds Burn! Burn! Burn! Burn!... Down! Down! Down! ... Don't want to endure it anymore Much too radical The future intelligence falls into enemy hands Don't want to hear it anymore Much too political Spending the time in ignorance Computers blow up By the shock of the present The blackquards control The blackquards control The blackguards control