

## Ween "2112"

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"2112" was written by Geddy Lee, Alex Lifeson, and Neil Pert of the band, Rush.

"I lie awake, staring out at the bleakness of Megadon.  
City and sky become one,  
merging into a single plane, a vast sea of unbroken  
grey. The Twin Moons, just  
two pale orbs as they trace their way across the steely  
sky. I used to think I  
had a pretty good life here, just plugging into my  
machine for the day, then  
watching Templevision or reading a Temple Paper in  
the evening.

"My friend Jon always said it was nicer here than under  
the atmospheric domes  
of the Outer Planets. We have had peace since 2062,  
when the surviving planets  
were banded together under the Red Star of the Solar  
Federation. The less  
fortunate gave us a few new moons.  
I believed what I was told. I thought it was a good life, I  
thought I was  
happy. Then I found something that changed it all..."

### I. Overture

"And the meek shall inherit the earth."

### II. The Temples of Syrinx

... "The massive grey walls of the Temples rise from the  
heart of every  
Federation city. I have always been awed by them, to  
think that every single  
facet of every life is regulated and directed from  
within! Our books, our  
music, our work and play are all looked after by the  
benevolent wisdom of the  
priests..."

We've taken care of everything

The words you hear the songs you sing

The pictures that give pleasure to your eyes

It's one for all and all for one

We work together common sons  
Never need to wonder how or why

We are the Priests of the Temples of Syrinx  
Our great computers fill the hallowed halls  
We are the Priests of the Temples of Syrinx  
All the gifts of life are held within our walls

Look around this world we made  
Equality our stock in trade  
Come and join the Brotherhood of Man  
Oh what a nice contented world  
Let the banners be unfurled  
Hold the Red Star proudly high in hand

We are the Priests of the Temples of Syrinx  
Our great computers fill the hallowed halls.  
We are the Priests of the Temples of Syrinx  
All the gifts of life are held within our walls.

### III. Discovery

... "Behind my beloved waterfall, in the little room that  
was hidden beneath  
the cave, I found it. I brushed away the dust of the  
years, and picked it up,  
holding it reverently in my hands. I had no idea what it  
might be, but it was  
beautiful" ...

... "I learned to lay my fingers across the wires, and to  
turn the keys to make  
them sound differently. As I struck the wires with my  
other hand, I produced my  
first harmonious sounds, and soon my own music! How  
different it could be from  
the music of the Temples! I can't wait to tell the priests  
about it! ..."

What can this strange device be?  
When I touch it, it gives forth a sound  
It's got wires that vibrate and give music  
What can this thing be that I found?

See how it sings like a sad heart  
And joyously screams out its pain  
Sounds that build high like a mountain  
Or notes that fall gently like rain

I can't wait to share this new wonder  
The people will all see its light  
Let them all make their own music  
The Priests praise my name on this night

#### IV. Presentation

... "In the sudden silence as I finished playing, I looked up to a circle of grim, expressionless faces. Father Brown rose to his feet, and his somnolent voice echoed throughout the silent Temple Hall." ...  
... "Instead of the grateful joy that I expected, they were words of quiet rejection! Instead of praise, sullen dismissal. I watched in shock and horror as Father Brown ground my precious instrument to splinters beneath his feet..."

I know it's most unusual  
To come before you so  
But I've found an ancient miracle  
I thought that you should know

Listen to my music  
And hear what it can do  
There's something here as strong as life  
I know that it will reach you

Yes, we know it's nothing new  
It's just a waste of time  
We have no need for ancient ways  
The world is doing fine

Another toy will help destroy  
The elder race of man  
Forget about your silly whim  
It doesn't fit the plan, no!

I can't believe you're saying  
These things just can't be true  
Our world could use this beauty  
Just think what we might do

Listen to my music  
And hear what it can do  
There's something here as strong as life  
I know that it will reach you

Don't annoy us further  
We have our work to do  
Just think about the average  
What use have they for you?

Another toy will help destroy  
The elder race of man

Forget about your silly whim  
It doesn't fit the plan

#### V. Oracle: The Dream

... "I guess it was a dream, but even now it all seems so  
vivid to me. Clearly  
yet I see the beckoning hand of the oracle as he stood  
at the summit of the  
staircase" ...

... "I see still the incredible beauty of the sculptured  
cities and the pure  
spirit of man revealed in the lives and works of this  
world. I was overwhelmed  
by both wonder and understanding as I saw a  
completely different way to life, a  
way that had been crushed by the Federation long ago.  
I saw now how meaningless  
life had become with the loss of all these things ..."

I wandered home though the silent streets  
And fell into a fitful sleep  
Escape to realms beyond the night  
Dream can't you show me the light?

I stand atop a spiral stair  
An oracle confronts me there  
He leads me on light years away  
Through astral nights, galactic days

I see the works of gifted hands  
That grace this strange and wondrous land  
I see the hand of man arise  
With hungry mind and open eyes

They left the planet long ago  
The elder race still learn and grow  
Their power grows with purpose strong  
To claim the home where they belong  
Home, to tear the Temples down...  
Home, to change...

#### VI. Soliloquy

... "I have not left this cave for days now, it has become  
my last refuge in my  
total despair. I have only the music of the waterfall to  
comfort me now. I can  
no longer live under the control of the Federation, but  
there is no other place  
to go. My last hope is that with my death I may pass into  
the world of my  
dream, and know peace at last."

The sleep is still in my eyes  
The dream is still in my head  
I heave a sigh and sadly smile  
And lie a while in bed  
I wish that it might come to pass  
Not fade like all my dreams

Just think of what my life might be  
In a world like I have seen  
I don't think I can carry on  
Carry on this cold and empty life  
Oh...noo!

My spirits are low in the depths of despair  
My lifeblood spills over...

VII. Grand Finale  
Attention all Planets of the Solar Federation  
Attention all Planets of the Solar Federation  
Attention all Planets of the Solar Federation  
We have assumed control.  
We have assumed control.  
We have assumed control.

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