

Behind The Scenery "Response To Solitude"

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The age of strength is here at last
Driven by the intention to restore the past

A dark some tyrant veiled in a velvet robe
Hear his anthems of suppression, of honesty and hope

An archaic impulse to constitute
A modern instrument of force
To breed a autocratic solitude
A dynasty will be enforced

Proud to stalk on bloody paths
How helpless did we become

A capitalistic democracy
Elevated in it's autocracy
A world on it's knees
A liberty where no one's free

Throughout all time and history
The tyrants fight against equality

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