

**Devin Townsend****"SYL"**

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I am the coming of a new age  
Past your shit by far  
I was a puzzle in your sick life  
But will never be a piece anymore  
Because I worked through your fucking bullshit  
And I worked through your fucking lies  
Now I'm working on the edge  
With a thousand times the stress  
So I can damn you down to size

I worked in your fucking warehouse  
I worked in your fucking dream  
I worked on the edge of the product community  
And found that nothing's what it seemed  
I fucking hate you....

Devy worked in the corner of the piss yard  
Bored and plagued by pain  
Devy got a taste of the corporate community  
And never went back again

I worked for you fucking bastards  
I worked for your fucking lies  
I went and pissed away too many fucking opportunities  
To try and make you fuckers feel right  
And I fucking hate you....

I am the coming of a new age  
Stained we still stand tall  
I am the coming of a new age  
And I will never fall  
I bear the questions of a new time  
Seen but never heard  
I've seen the comings of a new time, get ready...  
'Cause here it comes

Pushing your incompetence  
And racial views aside  
And never now  
Until death again, is there anywhere to... hide  
It starts here my friends

My brothers and sisters  
The courage to show what is brave, and not be  
weakened  
To stand it through, by any length  
To look into the eyes  
And have the strength of men who say "fuck you"  
I won't do what you tell me...  
I don't care who you are...  
I'll never stop believing  
And I'll never be the one who takes the heat in the  
name  
Of the remorse that isn't pushed into a hole  
Waiting now, and packing down  
Into the open spaces we must go and

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