

Killing Joke "Rubicon"

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The age of miracles, assent of man in strident tones
Realms of fantastic have been forged by folly speed
and steel
Out of the cones stream forth, creation is not yet
complete
New species come, old species fall to nature once
again.

Now that I've found god on every side - and in every
legion

Revolution
Points of no return
Evolution
We cross the rubicon

The shipyards blaze, vibrant arsenals wait their turn
Idols of rational worlds to worship power, to worship
strength
Great crowds excited by riot, pleasure, work
Insane crusades, destructive gesture of the freedom
bringers
And all the bells shall toll, as holy banners fly
And all with talk of freedom

Revolution
Points of no return
Evolution
We cross the rubicon

Let rage and hate of races run from Adam down
The magic of our science shines brighter than a
thousand suns
Liberty in new dimensions ruthless and spectacular
Obliteration shall be poetry of 'Golden Dwans'
And as the people thrill, I stand and comprehend upon
the threshold.

Revolution
Points of no return
Evolution
We cross the rubicon

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