Steve Allen "A Cry Of Revolt"

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Now, do you hear me
Can you touch my shade
Can you taste the bitterness
Of tears frozen in despair
Now, will you strike upon me
Will you boast of imprecation
There is no cross for me to bear
There is no temple I would step in

Hear me!
This is no retreat,
But a clamor of war!
A cry of unrest and utter revolt
A portent of profanity to be
An eternal irreverence
For the king I had never seen

Be gone!

One moment an era
One graze to kill
One step to candor
This war to win
To the raider of life
To this weakling sanctified
I cry these words of hate
The anthem of denied

Feeble earthlings brought down to the ground Their dreams shattered Their hopes extinct Now isn't it strange to see them begging Broken down with souls defeated Craven and woebegone they die

There is no hope
There is no gate out
There is no vision
Or eyes to see the truth
That awaits beyond their lies

A new moment for me to see their fall At very time that raven calls With the breath of ny father Come Deliverance of the Fall

... Such anger to see further From the lies and deception For the cost of this pure soul's demise...

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