

# TCP "Hypatia"

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right in front of me  
starry galaxy  
every scene that's ever been

source of knowledge bliss  
emanating disk  
from the beam projects the dream

souls reflected long ago  
have shaped the modern world we know  
art - discoveries  
philosophic seeds  
still debating where it goes

books of science plays performed upon  
the stage  
from man's injustice few were  
saved hey  
roll the stone away  
live another day  
save the future from the past  
of Alexandria  
maid Hypatia now they say your life your  
works were burned in flames in vain!

she was a mathematician  
a conic form magician..  
taught in a male domain  
when christians clashed with pagan thought came her  
tragic end  
the last to work the library with esteem oh  
to see her beauty then ah  
ah!

astronomer philosopher did  
thoughts occur? your precious  
words  
your life on earth could  
would not be  
revoked in vain!

