

# The Only Truth

Heaven Shall Burn

A generation raised in darkness  
Controlled, polluted - fed with the truth  
A truth that blinds their view  
Their ways and fates decided - implanted sorrows kill their needs  
A common way to happiness, but I never learned to sell myself

Poets became silent,  
While clowns arose and burned the books again  
No thinkers daring vision grew,  
Where thieves ran free and crippled human dignity  
In the noise of unimportance  
And stupidity the sceptic's whispers went unheard

Be sure, this storm will not drown my voice  
Be sure, my hands will sow the seeds of reason  
I'll never be a minor, I'll never be a happy slave

May this cold sever my face  
And my the pain weaken my fists  
No inner strife will touch me  
The only truth is in my heart