

# Funeral of Dreams

Cathedral

As I walked through fields of innocence  
My dreams were distorted with no defense  
Earth's creatures beside me, what a joy to be  
Bright flowers, gay sunshine, sweet destiny

Then one day scarecrow greeted me  
My mind began to see truths unfolding  
So I built - a house up in a tree  
To view reality and began observing  
From there I saw an abattoir for minds  
A system of lies man is enslaved in  
Murdered thoughts, human machinery  
In life's factory keep the wheels turning

Now that the sun sets upon this magic land  
My eyes are wide open to the ill fate of man

They put me in a place to educate  
Instead my mind was raped, not yet turned eight  
Stories of crucifixion and moral codes to live life by  
Force-fed lies, defiled, brainwashed and blind

Then a priest with fire in his eyes  
Warned me of my demise if I stopped believing  
He said young man you'll burn in hell you see  
Christ is your sanctuary, so just be subservant  
Stand up and fight, defend your country  
Kiss feet of the elite and you shall inherit  
Your wealth up in the sky but first you have to die  
And live in poverty - keep the wheels turning

Now that the sun sets upon this fated land  
My eyes are wide open to the ill deeds of man

Where is this place, I once wondered free?  
A funeral of dreams became reality

Grey concrete, human cage - society  
Joys butchered, blind envy, bleak destiny  
Killing yourself to get by in this murdered world  
Words, music on black plastic; the truth!

Black towers over you and me authority  
Destroy your will to be if you let them own you  
Reclaim your mind, view life through your own eyes  
You soon may realise your own true meaning  
Fuck their wars, religious lies and laws  
Guilt trips you're not the cause, don't just accept them  
A life of misery they want for you and me  
Just drink and be merry - stop the wheels turning

Now that the sun sets upon this magic land  
My eyes are wide open to the ill fate of man