

The Hidden Hand

Conflict

Don't know about you But I'm constantly feeling Nothing, nowhere, no
more Putting the oil into their machine

Civilization crumbles
To an all, time low
Again, you know, it shows
Are we searching in the dark?
Or turning on the light?
Treading the treadmill
Stand still, keep quiet, right? Wrong this time

Have you given up the will to think freely?
Is it hard to kick against the pricks?
Understand there is no wrong or right
Live up to fight and fight in honesty
Don't be predictable - cause confusion buys time
Ready for onslaught
Playing dumb, deaf, blind
Waiting for a redeemer
Who never comes?

He salutes - holding back the tears
As the train pulls from the station
She's hurting and it shows
More wrestling emotions
The caring call for change
A whole new world for action
Some people fight through freedom
Others for power, self-satisfaction
Those not born into privilege
Will reclaim the rights denied them

Their discontentment breeds and greed
An overwhelming force condemns

Enemies on all fronts
A strategy of deceit
The hidden hand remains strong
As the abuse of one species leads
Onto another to another
But those white flags of surrender
Are not the ideologically motivated
A state of mind, ungovernable forever

Killing hope - killing time
Dumb acceptance reigns again
Open wide - you decide
How deep you're in