

## Republic of Eden

Foy Vance

Some people say they know it  
For others it's belief  
Say they'd rather know  
Than know it's make-believe  
For those that have outgrown it  
Those that up and leave  
Know you can't control  
What's clearly mystery

Oh, I've longed to start the fires  
So while I'm still breathing  
There is a revolution in the Republic of Eden

Consider the lion  
Lying on the plain  
Watch his eyes as he surveys  
The pride and wildebeest remains  
Though he may not show  
He's the king of his domain  
And woe betide the lion  
That tries to challenge his reign

Well, he owes and he owns nothing  
He's standing still, now breathing  
In his eyes, the revolution in the Republic of Eden

And those exploring planets  
Report no signs of God  
By the whirling firmament  
Out the window of the fuselage  
And this space between us  
Yet there's no us or them  
Whether we were born of a bang  
Or the aftermath of requiem

Oh, I am a raging fire  
I'm standing still, now breathing  
Yes, I am the revolution in the Republic of Eden

Oh well, we owe and we own nothing  
We're standing still, now breathing  
Yes, we are the revolution in the Republic of Eden