

2112 Overture / The Temples of Syrinx

Local H

Uh (8x)

And the meek shall inherit the Earth

We've taken care of everything
The words you hear, the songs you sing
The pictures that give pleasure to your eyes
It's one for all, all for one
We work together, common sons
Never need to wonder how or why

We are the priests of the temples of Syrinx
Our great computers fill the hollowed halls
We are the priests of the temples of Syrinx
All the gifts of life held within our walls, hey

Look around this world we made
Equality our stock in trade
Come and join the brotherhood of men
What a wide contented world
Let the banners be unfurled
Hold the red star proudly high in hand

We are the priests of the temples of Syrinx
Our great computers fill these hollowed halls
We are the priests of the temples of Syrinx
All the gifts of life held within our walls, hey

Ha, ah, ah, oh