Be still, I want you to listen, it's all so silly
Our ways have somewhere on the way surrendered
Adjusted to the game and the dream is slightly shattered
Guess the answer was never meant to be found
And when the search is over
Our questions still remain

Enlighten me, I want to see, how this could be the age of reaso $\ensuremath{\mathbf{n}}$

Won't you tell me, can't you tell me Cause I need to know It's in my head it's in my soul The fire burns and my heart is sold To the melody and the music, yeah

Please wake up, I want you to see, it could be so pretty Why do you turn a blind eye When you know you live a lie

Enlighten me, I want to see, how this could be the age of reaso n

Won't you help me, can't you help me I need to read between the lines It's in my head it's in my soul I'm on fire and my heart is old Like the melody and the music, yeah

Enlighten me, I want to see, how this could be the age of reaso ${\tt n}$

Won't you tell me, can you tell me Why we don't read between the lines It's in my head it's in my soul A world on fire, the story's told In the melody and the music

I want to see, how could it be the age of reason Won't you help me, I gotta know
It's in my head it's in my soul
A fire burns and my heart is sold
In the melody of the music