

Screechin' useless martyrs  
Hangin' naked upon the cross, yeah  
They would have you believe  
By the lies they shriek that all is lost, yeah

Forget their logical desperation  
Utilize your imagination  
The future's here right now  
If you're willing to pay the cost, huh  
Yeah

The power crazy leaders  
Who control your very fate, uh  
They would twist your will  
Steal your life, and sell your soul away, yeah  
If you're drifting or wandering lost  
You're the perfect target for the double cross  
Freedom's yours right now, if you rule your own destiny, yeah

Here he comes, a cosmopolitan enemy, yeah  
Listen, here they come, the interstellar diplomats, yeah  
Some say the truth is meant to be hidden  
Others maintain that nothing is forbidden  
The key to the mystery

As our mind explodes in a post atomic dawn  
The future breaks like a tidal wave, engulfing everyone  
Confusion and chaos, the trauma of birth  
A strange new day for the people of the Earth  
Traditions burned away by that rising sun