

Screechin' useless martyrs hangin naked upon the cross They would have you believe the lie they shriek that all is lost Forget their logical desperation, utilize your imagination The future 's here right now if you're willing to pay the cost The power crazy leaders who control your very fate They would twist your will, steal your life and sell your soul away 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 Here he comes, cosmopolitan ennemy Here they come, interstellar diplomats Some say the truth was meant to be hidden Others maintain nothing is forbidden The key to the mystery And our \_ mind explodes in a post atomic dawn The future breaks like a tidal wave, engulfing everyone Confusion and chaos, trauma of birth A strange new day for the people of the Earth Traditions, burned away by the rising sun