

Power-Mind

Minelli

The power fell in the hands
Of this man
And so we woke up
In another worse world
We are guided mind
To the place
Where reason has lost
Its control - tonight

No-one will cry
The man with the stolen brain
Can't feel the pain... no... no...

When you know my life is getting hard
When you hear my voice call your name
Two cold flames burn into my eyes
They seem so bright but they can't shine
I need your help I need your hand
I want you to be the one
Who takes me out of this cage (Repeat)
A subjectcountry of a
Tyrannical mind
Where people are driven
Like machines
Bereaved of the only
Hope we have
To save our souls
From this hell - tonight

A man will come
To break the unhappy spell
To change our lives... oh... lord...

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When you hear my voice call your name
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Who takes me out of this cage (Repeat)