

Your anxiety is gone  
You feel then it's safe there  
But you're wired and you're warned  
It's so bad to be fair

Live in silence like a monk  
Except that you're shakin'  
If I have to move along  
Shall I call to Satan?

God save the King  
Buried deep in shame  
If I had Daedalus' wings  
You'd find me far away

Soaring above the land  
And seas boiling with rage  
I'd rather kiss the ground  
Than spend a year in a cage

The gilded orbs and crosses  
Are hidden out of spite  
You walk among the bogus ones  
You're poisoned by your pride

The unattended chamber  
Keeps silence in the night  
Your heart's a faint ember  
You're out of your mind