Nevermore, The Tiananmen Man

On june fifth in the year of eighty-nine he was unarmed with focused mind Deflance glared down the barrel of the gun pointed from a tank in tiananmen square And he stood there To control to manipulate the media his power slave He knew the world was watching knew he had a plan To confront the powerful tyranny in the square of tiananmen Ecstatic youth played with fire freedom wash over them Democracy their desire the tiananmen man had a plan Manipulate the media He used blind faith in the face of anarchy the cybernetic rapture has begun to envelop me Freedom is the rush adrenaline high choice of the oppressed wiling to die Like a hostage the government holds your drug To control to manipulate the media his power slave He knew the world was watching knew he had a plan To confront the powerful tyranny in the square of tiananmen Ecstatic youth played with fire freedom wash over them Democracy their desire the tiananmen man had a plan Manipulate the media His act was a cybernetic gesture His act was a cybernetic gesture He knew the world was watching knew he had a plan To confront the powerful tyranny in the square of tiananmen Ecstatic youth played with fire freedom wash over them Democracy their desire the tiananmen man had a plan Manipulate the media manipulate the media Manipulate to control