

Nevermore, The Tiananmen Man

On June fifth
in the year of eighty-nine
he was unarmed with focused mind
Defiance 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 willing 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