Agans Craig, Symphony

Caught in numbers, steel machines, face flat on cold desk Errors, systems, directions, could I really care less? Aside from all these trucks and cars, and vacant spiral stares Are visions of infinity from people who don't care.. These schedules clocks, and stopwatches, and plastic bank accounts It sends a shiver up my spine, and fills my mind with doubts Because anything is only big relative to it's size And there is something else that's hidden, you will soon realize... The wishful thinker terrifies the man behind the mask For it is he, authority, who will be taken to task Despite his preachings and noble words he has a dark side too And video cameras will keep him pent up in his personal zoo.. Fierce crusaders fighting battles lost long ago Tripping over old truths that they can't see any more Battling warlords left and right, they know will always win Feeling that if they weren't to do so, it would be a sin...