

Anacrusis, Silent Crime

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It's lying dormant in our homes
This silent crime we are guilty of
Is enough to sentence us to life or death

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Reject technology
Protest advancement
And you'll shroud the world
In rags of failed ideals...

The fear of change has bound us all
Silent, we watch our world decay
And we'll return to the Dark Ages...
Again... again...

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Stilt the growth and progress dies
Watch our once-spinning world stand still
And in this, the Age of Stagnation, we'll remain

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