

# Ayreon, Waracle

AYREON (JAY VAN FEGGELEN):

Echoes of a thousand screams,  
Smoke, blood and fire.  
A deserted battlefield,  
Millions of men will die,  
At one man's desire.  
And the docile mass will yield.

All through the ages,  
Men will die before their time,  
In an everlasting war!  
As long as man is taught,  
That war is not a crime,  
Man will fight for evermore!

Out of the ashes,  
A warlord will arise,  
And tyrannize the land!  
His reign of terror,  
Will cost many a sacrifice,  
An inferno is at hand!

All through the centuries,  
Men will be caged,  
In the name of liberty!  
As long as man shall live,  
Wars will be waged,  
Or will we ever be set free?

WOMEN: Set me free!

AYREON: Oooohh...

WOMEN: Set me free!

AYREON: Pray god almighty! Set me free! Set me free!

WOMEN: Set me free!

AYREON: Set me free, oh lord!

WOMEN: Set me free!

AYREON: I'm begging you, I'm begging thee, just to set me free!

WOMEN: Ohhhh!

AYREON:

The road to ruin  
Gets shorter all the time,  
As technology will improve.  
It takes but one man,  
To commit the ultimate crime,  
And make the final move!

All through the ages,  
Men will die before their time,  
In an everlasting war!  
As long as man shall live,  
Wars will be waged!  
Or will we ever, will we ever be set free?

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WOMEN: Set me free!

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WOMEN: Ohhhh!

