

Project Pitchfork, R

This dream is filled with angry men
A world dreams all they do invent
A nation free from any heart
A lie that damned it from the start
A tower built in confidence
An abused mind can't give a hand
There is no one to interfere
God is dead, you are still here
You are still here

As if by will
The time stood still
A tortured heart
Can see the start
The wonderland we're living in
Is deeply soaked with sin

An angry man once was a boy
The world you know is now his toy
Like in his past there is no choice
And he repeats with father's voice

God is dead, you are still here

There is no one to interfere
God is dead, you are still here

Your thoughts are none of interest here
Go to hell if you feel fear
My dreams are locked in wonderland
Like this I held my father's hand

So what goes up must then come down
The wind brings sand into the town
A dune will cover all the tears
What have you done in all these years?

God is dead, you are still here
What have you done in all these years?
God is dead, you are still here
There is no one to interfere

It's over...