

# Project Pitchfork, Wonderland

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  
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?

It's a shame it's going on  
You feel the pain of the son  
Angry mind meets helpless boy  
Boy grows up and wants a toy  
The soul is sealed in paradise  
Boy grows up with hate and lies  
Beaten boy bites father's hand  
And angry men built wonderland  
Angry men built wonderland

This dream 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