

Sparta, End Moraine

This is your history
You made what you will be
Facts are of no concern
They upset your story
The past is what we learn
It upholds your glory
Revisionist history

I want glaciers to scrape
I want to level this place
Everyone in it can go

The truth will tear this ground
Slowly melted down
Revisionist History

What you're taught
Free to forget
You're supposed to know
Learn on your own

It's exposed, End moraine
Funnel down, See with your own eyes
Simple talk, End moraine
Simple thought
And total loyalty
They'll build armies
In excuse for explorers
Know with your own eyes
Feel with our own hands