- 1. No beginning came endlessly, behind the gates of infinity, following perfect entropy, and swollowed up by -- eternity. */
 Here's the secret of every tree, that puts out fruit of endless bounty;
 It has no worry nor enemy, abiding by the design it was made to be.
- 2. That's the forest of industry, from the wellspring of energy, by the engine of harmony, that drives the fountain of creativity.
 - That's the garden of liberty, flourishing without poverty, guarded only by symmetry, of keeping every law of living free.
- 3. There's the sign of integrity, without exception in all we see; the way that all things were made to be, untainted by man's -- adultry.

FULL INSTRUMENTAL (2 TIMES)

4. Who will step up and turn the key, that changes everything instantly, when it's time for the good to flee, to the final kingdom ruled righteously? What's the secret to the mystery, we all have felt but could not "I.D.", it turns the cycles like the tides of the sea, that cascade into reality?

REPEAT REFRAIN, AND TURNAROUND *

5. When will justice come finally, for all who've waited so patiently, in a master plan that eventually, unfolds without a flaw, perfectly? Where's the place where we had the key; the time when we all had empathy, with the nature of the law's lovely, essence in everything surrounding you & me?

REPEAT REFRAIN, AND TURNAROUND *

6. How'd we live out a history, that proves we can't rule equitably, without destroying to emergency, our very existence-capability? Why? -Is the question of so many, who play the game to their last penny; Yet end up with far less than any, of the universe's ever-growing plenty?

REPEAT REFRAIN: DONE WITH BOTH TUNES (VERSE & REFRAIN), ALTERNATING & OVERLAPPED; AND BACK & FORTH TO FADE OUT

END

*Short instrumental turnaround.