

THE REIGN OF THE INSANE

10-2-15 (1)
(#71)

1. They don't know, they don't care,
they can only sit and stare
with glossed-over eyes that cannot see.
Blank mind, the worst kind,
a missing brain they cannot find,
yet these ones rule over you and me.

[MODULATE UP]

They don't hear, they run on fear,
their heart of heart's a fake veneer
yet they administer as rulers over others.
They've no clue what to do,
so they're programmed by the few
to dominate as tyrants over their own brothers.

[INSTRUMENTAL BIT]

2. Who are they, that they've been
appointed such authority ?
(Seems there's nothing new under the sun.)
Millions of us now reduced
to the great minority —
powerless `gainst an emperor of merely one.

[MODULATE UP]

Who do they think they are?
But even more importantly,
Have we forgotten totally, who are we ?
Like soothing warmth to the frog
in a boiler pot of grog
they conquered us i-n-c-r-e-m-e-n-t-a-l-l-y.

BRIDGE: But new leaders will appear !
We're not the ones who have reason to fear.
It's just a matter of time that's drawing near . . .
Where the insane will no longer reign here.

(Continued)

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(Continued)

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3. The world's whole sum has become
one huge insane asylum;
inmates fear to vent dissent they think might rile `em.
So too little had been said
till the masses' brains were bled
and wrecked the best in their quest to defile `em.

[MODULATE UP]

Think about it, if you can,
if you're more than a "yes-man;"
do you still have the ability to stand ?
Or while under their thumb
have you reached the state of dumb
where you can only beg of them and not demand ?

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

[FULL INSTRUMENTAL TO FADEOUT]

[END]

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