

High Towers & Railway Spikes

MINER

I can dream
Dream of the way it's supposed to be
Dream of a day when you will be free

Free from the voices without any sense
Free from the feelings that feel with pretense

Watching the prey of this degradant day
I'll be wasting away
I'll be wasting away
Until the rain washes it away

And so I wait
And so I wait

This High Tower looms before us!
None higher have I seen
Except in dreams
Rising like a Sunday chorus
The pulpit's power
God before us

And no-one goes beyond
We've been brainwashed by the song
A simple melody

A proverbial rhyme
A childhood memory trapped in our mind

No-one goes beyond
God knows I tried
And nearly died

But I will try again
I'll be fighting for you my friend

And you
And you
And you
And me

I can dream
Dream of the way it's supposed to be
Dream of the day when there I will see
The reality of all that I have seen
In dreams

Release me!
Release me!

Words without meaning
No substance at all
Ways without feelings
Just waiting for the fall

The words of a humble man drown
In the dust of a town
And the feet

That kick it up in the street

This threshold which lies before me
There is not another I have dreamed of passing
And a new day I can see
Beyond The Line
Another time
Another world
Surpassing

I know what lies beyond
I know because I've been there
In dreams

I can dream
Dream of release
That moment I'm free
But that remains to be seen
In dreams

Free me!
Free me!

Words without meaning
No substance at all
Ways without feelings
Just waiting for the fall

The words of a humble man drown
In the dust of a town
And the feet
That kick it up in the street

This High Tower broods before me
There is another I have seen
In a dream
And I conquered it
I went beyond
I really did
I felt it
I was gone

I was released to the breeze
I smelt it:
The rainbow's scent
I dwelt in it

Yes, she sent the rain for me
To comfort me
To tell of her love for me
And I was fighting for her
My garden flower

Oh let it be
Let the rain wash over me
Oh let me dream
Let me dream!

CAN

The words of a humble man drown
In the dust of a town
And the feet
That kick it up in the street

You can dream
Dream of a way it's supposed to be
Dream of a day when you will be free
But you won't!

You'll never be free
From the voices
The feelings
The fools
You've grown long enough in the mines
To be ruled
You're a tool you see
You'll never be free
You'll never be anything

But a slave
A low class common slave
In bondage to the nonsense
To the system
And the pain

Won't you change your mind?
Please change

Sing my song!

Property of M.L.I.
And proud to be that kind of guy
I'm proud to play these wretched games
Until the day I die!

How about some sympathy?
Some empathy to set you free?

Well how about some apathy?
Some laughter free
Ha!
A tragedy!

Sing my song!

Property of M.L.I.
And proud to be that kind of guy!
I'm proud to play these wretched games
But now we must draw The Line!

Your kind are pathetic
You're always complaining
Claiming athletic
But ending up fainting
Ready to take on
The big world
And straight on
To reach out
And search out
The one love
You brag on
But feigning

Well, excuse me if I
Put a glare in your eye
Or dampen your smile
With my innocent style

But I'd much rather chatter
With fellows with laughter
Than stand beside your kind
Where nobody gathers!

Sing my song!

Property of M.L.I.
I'm proud to play these stinking games
Heroes - Us all!
Come answer the call
Or y'all will be put to shame

You can dream
But you'll never be free
You'll never be anything!

CACTUS 1 & CACTUS 2

High Towers:
Pride, greed
A rushing toward conceit
Railway spikes:
The sting you concede
When your greed reaches deep

High Towers:
Pride, greed
A rushing toward conceit
Railway spikes:
The sting you concede

When your pride rises inside

CACTUS 1

Release me!

CACTUS 2

Release me!

CACTUS 1 & CACTUS 2

High Towers:
Pride, greed
A rushing toward conceit
Railway spikes:
Driving them in!

CACTUS 1

I can dream

CACTUS 2

Dream of the way it's supposed to be

MINER

The words of a humble man drown
In the dust of a town
And the feet

That kick it up in the street

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