

# 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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