

# Sparks of the Tempest

## Kansas

The sparks of the tempest rage a hundred years on  
The voice of the dreamer screams, the cause of the pawn  
The King and the Queen are gone, each piece is the same  
The difference between us is a part of the game  
Darkness is spreading like a spot on the sun  
The dead are the living in age of the gun  
While everyone clamors for the justice they seek  
The world is corrupted and the strong take the weak  
They mold you and shape you, they watch what you do  
The sparks of the tempest are burnin' you through  
Spreading like wildfire, fallin' like rain  
Though they may promise, they only bring pain  
The future is managed, and your freedom's a joke  
You don't know the difference as you put on the yoke  
The less that you know, more you fall into place  
A cog in the wheel, there is no soul in your face  
Run for the cover, Millennium's here  
Bearing the standard of confusion and fear  
Spreading like wildfire, fallin' like rain  
Though they may promise, they only bring pain  
Blood in the sand, cry in the street  
Now the cycle is nearly complete  
Ten thousand years, nothing was learned  
No turning back, now the wheel has turned  
Big brother is watching and he likes what he sees  
A world for the taking, when he's ready to squeeze  
King and the Queen are gone, each piece is the same  
The difference between us is a part of the game  
Soothsayer saying now tell me no lies  
What is the madness that is filling the skies  
Spreading like wildfire, fallin' like rain  
Though they may promise, they only bring pain

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