

Martyr of the Free Word

Epica

Speaking in degradation
A conversation can take a sudden turn
And reaching the point of violence
Because your silence left you without a hand to hold
Your past will lead you on to make
Making a final judgment
Based on your bias will never bring you forward
Terror should never guide you
For even the fearful can take a beating in the end
Suspicion gets you nowhere...Those who denounce a way of life
Will stand alone
Left to atone their social blunders
If you gun down the messenger
You guarantee that he will be made
Into a saint
The martyr of the free word
I will say what I think
I will do what I say
When liberty seems out of reach
We'll fight for our freedom of speech
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
Et lux perpetua luceat eis
Missing a simple context a mental weakness
Can throw you out of balance
Listen, respect each other
Then you'll discover it
Mustn't always end in hate
It's not too late for mercy
Those who denounce a way of life
Will stand alone
Left to atone their social blunders
If you gun down the messenger
You guarantee that he will be made
Into a saint
The martyr of the free word
I will say what I think
I will do what I say
When tolerance seems out of sight
We will fight
When liberty seems out of reach
We'll fight for our freedom of speech

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