

Hide In the Fairytale

Theocracy

A child in sweet duplicity
For innocence? Or slavery? to nature,
And the bents that haunt him straight out of the womb?
He doesn't have to learn the things unseemly that his instinct brings,
To carry like a burden from the cradle to the tomb.
You'll never have to teach him how to lie.
If we are born in innocence, well, don't you wonder why?
For selfishness already dwells inside.
The birthright of Adam, the curse of the old man.

Day and night
Jekyll and Hyde in the fairytale
This is much more frightening
Darkness and light
Feed the new man and tear the veil
See the old man dying

Behold the loving family man,
Who tries to do the best he can,
And loves his wife and children even more than his own life.
But just like that, a wandering eye leads to a suffocating lie,
And selfishness and deep betrayal cuts them like a knife.
If mankind doesn't have a sinful drive.
Then tell me why he'd wreck his life to get some on the side?
The warring of two natures deep inside.
Starving the new keeps the old man alive.

Day and night
Jekyll and Hyde in the fairytale
This is much more frightening
Darkness and light
Feed the new man and tear the veil
See the old man dying

Soul-sickness nailed to a cross

Day and night
Jekyll and Hyde in the fairytale
This is much more frightening
Darkness and light

Feed the new man and tear the veil
See the old man dying (repeat x4)

Humankind in innocence, a lie so thinly veiled
Man born without soul-sickness: This is the fairytale

Lyrics submitted by Duncan Mitchell.

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