

# Curtain Of Iron

## Kansas

The streets of the city are barren  
All the windows and doors have been closed  
As the night draws near  
You can feel their fear  
Their freedom is just an illusion  
And they tell us that love is a lie  
Can it all be true  
What can one man do  
See the pages as they turn  
Never will the children learn  
Born as a prisoner in a curtain of iron  
Never will the pages turn  
The City of Gold's in the distance  
And they've already forgotten their dream  
Visions slowly fade  
In this land of shade  
See the pages as they turn  
Never will the children learn  
Born as a prisoner in a curtain of iron  
Never will the pages turn  
As the power grows, darkness spreading  
Hope is still alive, though we're dreading  
What the future holds, no more need to, fear what all men face  
Only good can win the race  
Rumors speak of war, all the nations  
Turmoil in the streets, tribulations  
Now it's plain to see, all the prophecies are taking place  
Only good can win the race  
There are fragments of truth still remaining  
And they bring them the light of the world  
To this hope we cling  
Till the bells will ring  
See the pages as they turn  
In their wisdom we will learn  
Our bloody history soon will resolve  
See the pages as they turn  
In their wisdom we will learn  
Free from the prison, a curtain of iron

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