

Monopoly On Truth

Epica

Nos Docti, Pensantes
Sed non Semper Veridici
At the zenith of wisdom
No defying myself
To the point of reaction
You propose and I dispose
I see what you mean
It's clear, what you say
The truth isn't just a derivative of your views
These are my thoughts
No discussion
My righteous plan
Just think it over now
Another point of view
It's time we realize ours errs
Where is it leading to if nobody sees it
There's never an absolute
Nos Docti
Sed non semper veridici
I can be so enchanting
With words beset in gold
With words beset in gold
Your senseless demanding
You propose and I dispose
I see what you mean
It's clear, what you say
The truth isn't just a derivative of your views
Truth is a fiction of your views
This is the way
No discussion
In my life
Just think it over now
Another point of view
It's time we realize ours errs
Where is it leading to if nobody sees it
There's never an absolute
You're in denial
Can we trust all the facts and believe that the
Fancied wise are just and needed?

Do we want to rely of the views of the righteous
ones who are succeeding?

If you look all around and you see all the
things that are not meant to be

Then you know it's time to let them go

Your fury can no longer stand

This hauteur will come to an end

Looking for leftover friends is in vain

You'll be alone again.

No more refusal

Face it, slow down

It is time for renewal

And expect no miracles

Expect no miracles when you're

In an endless fall

No regrets if you're leaving

You're a true deceiver

Accept the here and now

Or regret will end up...

Mask of justice, shield of menacing strength

Will not bend, only break

Can't we respect, can't we neglect

No respecting so neglecting

Those who are suffering in need of help?

Those who suffer, needing our help

You are the one I wouldn't like to become

You are not one I would like to become

Not at all in the end

Hear our calling

Carry me slowly

In the depths of your life

Fear the thunder

Free me from barren fields

And grey thunder lies

Semblance falling

Under that grand façade

The truth loves to hide

Can we trust all the facts

And believe that the fancied wise

Are just and needed?

Do we want to rely on the views

Of the righteous ones who are succeeding?

If you look all around and you see

All the things that are not meant to be

Then you know it's time to let them go

To let them go
Can we trust all the facts
And believe that the fancied wise
Are just and needed?
Do we want to rely on the views
Of the righteous ones who are succeeding?
If you look all around and you see
All the things that are not meant to be
Then you know it's time to let them go

To let them go
Nos Docti
Sed plus scimus
Non spernentes
Quod Dicunt Alii

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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