

Hypatia...

TCP

right in front of me
starry galaxy
every scene that's ever been source of knowledge bliss
emanating disk
from the beam projects the dreams souls reflected long ago
have shaped the modern world we know
art - discoveries
philosophic seeds
still debating where it goes books of science... plays performed upon the stage
from man's injustice few were saved... hey roll the stone away
live another day
save the future from the past
of Alexandria
maid Hypatia now they say... your life your works were burned in flamesin vain! she was a mathematician
a conic form magician..
taught in a male domain
when christians clashed with pagan thought came her tragic end
the last to work the library with esteem... oh to see her beauty then.... ah... ah! astronomer... philosopher... did
thoughts occur?... your precious words...
your life on earth... could... would... not... be... revoked in vain!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>