

# 2112

## Rush

And the meek shall inherit the earth  
We've taken care of everything the words you hear, the songs you sing  
The pictures that give pleasure to your eyes  
It's one for all and all for one we work together, common sons  
Never need to wonder how or why  
We are the priests of the Temples of Syrinx  
Our great computers fill the hallowed halls  
We are the priests, of the Temples of Syrinx  
All the gifts of life are held within our walls  
Look around at this world we've made equality our stock in trade  
Come and join the brotherhood of man  
Oh, what a nice, contented world let the banners be unfurled  
Hold the Red Star proudly high in hand  
We are the priests of the Temples of Syrinx  
Our great computers fill the hallowed halls  
We are the priests, of the Temples of Syrinx  
All the gifts of life are held within our walls

Lyrics provided by

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