2112

Vik

And the meek shall inherit the earthWe'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 whyWe 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 these wallsLook 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 handWe 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 these walls

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