

2112

Kamau

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 these 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 these walls

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