

Truth:

Verse I:

We want no more
of that silent oppression
We want no more
of that violent scene
We want no more
of that forced progression
We want no more
of that empty dream

Bridge:

You keep pushing your ways
You keep wasting your days
There's no faith when you pray
There's just one thing I say

Verse III:

You torture us
with your biased ways
You torture us
with your aged fear
You torture us
with your dark malaise
You know by now
that your end is near

Verse V:

Truth shall rise
above all the land
Truth shall bear
a freedom from time
Truth shall erase
the doubts of man
Truth shall carry
our rhythm and rhyme

Verse II:

We've heard enough
about planned society
We've heard enough
about reality
We've heard enough
about your phony peace
The time has come
for a new belief

Chorus:

Relax, children relax
The truth will come to pass
You're running around
Way to fast
Relax, children relax

Verse IV:

We're going to soar
above your cloudy skies
We're going to tear
through your broken song
We're going to weed
through your fearful lies
With our sword
a sword dipped in sound

Verse VI:

War will be
but a line in a story
Famine an age
We will overcome
And all the world
will be drawn to hear
The sound of our
Kingdom's sacred drums