

AND THE MEEK
SHALL INHERIT THE
EARTH WE'VE TAKEN CARE OF
EVERYTHING THE WORDS YOU
THE SONGS YOU SING THE
THAT GIVE PLEASURE TO YOUR EYES
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

RUSH

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 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
FILL THE HALLOWED HALLS WE
PRIESTS OF THE TEMPLES OF
SYRINX ALL THE GIFTS OF
LIFE ARE HELD WITHIN
THESE WALLS

READ,
PICTURES
IT'S ONE FOR ALL

2112

