

# RUSH LYRICS

## "2112"

'I lie awake, staring out at the bleakness of Megadon. City and sky become one, merging into a single plane, a vast sea of unbroken grey. The Twin Moons, just two pale orbs as they trace their way across the steely sky. I used to think I had a pretty good life here, just plugging into my machine for the day, then watching Templevision or reading a Temple Paper in the evening.

'My friend Jon always said it was nicer here than under the atmospheric domes of the Outer Planets. We have had peace since 2062, when the surviving planets were banded together under the Red Star of the Solar Federation. The less fortunate gave us a few new moons. I believed what I was told. I thought it was a good life, I thought I was happy. Then I found something that changed it all...'

### *[I. Overture]*

And the meek shall inherit the earth...

### *[II. Temples of Syrinx]*

...'The massive grey walls of the Temples rise from the heart of every Federation city. I have always been awed by them, to think that every single facet of every life is regulated and directed from within! Our books, our music, our work and play are all looked after by the benevolent wisdom of the priests...'

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

### *[III. Discovery]*

'...Behind my beloved waterfall, in the little room that was hidden beneath the cave, I found it. I brushed away the dust of the years, and picked it up, holding it reverently in my hands. I had no idea what it might be, but it was beautiful...'

I returned to my room, I found the mine, and to know the time to make the mine...

'...I learned to lay my fingers across the wires, and to turn the keys to make them sound differently. As I struck the wires with my other hand, I produced my first harmonious sounds and soon my own music! How different it could be from the music of the Temples! I can't wait to tell the priests about it!...'

What can this strange device be?  
When I touch it, it gives forth a sound  
It's got wires that vibrate and give music  
What can this thing be that I found?

See how it sings like a sad heart  
And joyously screams out its pain  
Sounds that build high like a mountain  
Or notes that fall gently like rain

I can't wait to share this new wonder  
The people will all see its light  
Let them all make their own music  
The Priests praise my name on this night

*[IV. Presentation]*

'...In the sudden silence as I finished playing, I looked up to a circle of grim, expressionless faces. Father Brown rose to his feet, and his somnolent voice echoed throughout the silent Temple Hall...'

'...Instead of the grateful joy that I expected, they were words of quiet rejection! Instead of praise, sullen dismissal. I watched in shock and horror as Father Brown ground my precious instrument to splinters beneath his feet...'

I know it's most unusual  
To come before you so  
But I've found an ancient miracle  
I thought that you should know  
Listen to my music  
And hear what it can do  
There's something here as strong as life  
I know that it will reach you

Yes, we know, it's nothing new  
It's just a waste of time  
We have no need for ancient ways  
The world is doing fine  
Another toy will help destroy  
The elder race of man  
Forget about your silly whim  
It doesn't fit the plan

I can't believe you're saying  
These things just can't be true  
Our world could use this beauty  
Just think what we might do  
Listen to my music  
And hear what it can do  
There's something here as strong as life  
I know that it will reach you

Don't annoy us further!  
We have our work to do  
Just think about the average

Just think about the average  
What use have they for you?  
Another toy will help destroy  
The elder race of man  
Forget about your silly whim  
It doesn't fit the Plan!

*[V. Oracle: The Dream]*

'...I guess it was a dream, but even now it all seems so vivid to me. Clearly yet I see  
the beckoning hand of the oracle as he stood at the summit of the staircase...'

'...I see still the incredible beauty of the sculptured cities and the pure spirit of man  
revealed in the lives and works of this world. I was overwhelmed by both wonder and  
understanding as I saw a completely different way to life, a way that had been crushed  
by the Federation long ago. I saw now how meaningless life had become with the loss of  
all these things...'

I wandered home though the silent streets  
And fell into a fitful sleep  
Escape to realms beyond the night  
Dream can't you show me the light?

I stand atop a spiral stair  
An oracle confronts me there  
He leads me on light years away  
Through astral nights, galactic days  
I see the works of gifted hands  
That grace this strange and wondrous land  
I see the hand of man arise  
With hungry mind and open eyes

They left the planet long ago  
The elder race still learn and grow  
Their power grows with purpose strong  
To claim the home where they belong  
Home to tear the Temples down...  
Home to change!

*[VI. Soliloquy]*

'...I have not left this cave for days now, it has become my last refuge in my total  
despair. I have only the music of the waterfall to comfort me now. I can no longer live  
under the control of the Federation, but there is no other place to go. My last hope is  
that with my death I may pass into the world of my dream, and know peace at last.'

The sleep is still in my eyes  
The dream is still in my head  
I heave a sigh and sadly smile  
And lie a while in bed  
I wish that it might come to pass  
Not fade like all my dreams...

Just think of what my life might be  
In a world like I have seen!  
I don't think I can carry on  
Carry on this cold and empty life

My spirits are low in the depths of despair  
My lifeblood...

...Spills over...

*[VII. The Grand Finale]*

Attention all Planets of the Solar Federation  
Attention all Planets of the Solar Federation  
Attention all Planets of the Solar Federation

We have assumed control  
We have assumed control  
We have assumed control