

Now I was feeling like a total giant!  
But now it feels like Silvius Brabo has sliced my hand off  
and thrown it in the river!

Now I was just doing my job,  
my feet sink into the bed of the Scheldt  
but now my fingers are reeling about with the fishes

I know I'm not making any sense  
(no you're not)  
all will be revealed  
(well I hope so)  
all will be revealed if we travel  
back in time

I've got to rest, it's for the best.  
To build a nest, to take the quest.  
To be given just one chance, to be  
the best.

Go forth and re-colonize.

It appears the foundations  
of all our great nations  
are lies and indoctrinations.  
So if Silvius Brabo collects the hands of giants...  
will you join him?