

# The Art Of Reason

## Threshold

can you give me a reason why you shone for a season  
then you turned to deceiving (i don't believe that it's right)  
you pretend you can hear us but you won't come near us  
now it's all got serious (i don't believe that it's right)

we thought you'd do your best for future generations  
but all you left was a mounting debt (i don't believe that it's right)  
we thought your peace could flow like water through the nations  
but you shut down the fountainhead (i don't believe that it's right)

can you give an account now as the truth's coming out now  
it's the end of the countdown (i don't believe that it's right)  
now we've lost all our patience with your forced liquidation  
of our land of our nation (i don't believe that it's right)

we thought you'd right the wrongs that others brought upon us  
but you sold off our right to choose (i don't believe that it's right)  
we thought you'd fight for us but you just fought among us  
and you sold off your servitude (i don't believe that it's right)

no more tries and no more chances  
no more lies to pass as answers  
no more smiles and false relations  
no more world indoctrination

sorry for being angry sorry for being numb  
sorry for all the dreaming i really should have done  
i thought that i was blameless i thought that i was safe  
i thought that a happy ending would happen anyway

i can't believe we never noticed  
i can't believe it took so long  
for us to turn around the future  
by standing up for what we all believed in all along

it was there right before our eyes we were blind not to realise  
in the rush to be globalised we signed away our freedom  
we forgot how to criticise we were scared to be demonised  
as the truth was neutralised we lost the art of reason

shallow the crusader and shallow their crusade  
but deep the ideology that brings them into play  
political correctness a foil for our minds  
a false exoneration to cover up the crimes

i can't believe we never noticed  
i can't believe it took so long  
for us to turn around the future  
by standing up for what we all believed in all along

it was there right before our eyes we were blind not to realise  
in the rush to be globalised we signed away our freedom  
we forgot how to criticise we were scared to be demonised  
as the truth was neutralised we lost the art of reason