

# Nevermore, The Tiananmen Man

On June fifth  
in the year of eighty-nine  
he was unarmed with focused mind  
Defiance glared down the barrel of the gun  
pointed from a tank in Tiananmen Square  
And he stood there  
To control  
to manipulate  
the media his power slave  
He knew the world was watching  
knew he had a plan  
To confront the powerful tyranny in the square of Tiananmen  
Ecstatic youth played with fire  
freedom wash over them  
Democracy their desire  
the Tiananmen man had a plan  
Manipulate the media  
He used blind faith in the face of anarchy  
the cybernetic rapture has begun to envelop me  
Freedom is the rush  
adrenaline high  
choice of the oppressed willing to die  
Like a hostage the government holds your drug  
To control  
to manipulate  
the media his power slave  
He knew the world was watching  
knew he had a plan  
To confront the powerful tyranny in the square of Tiananmen  
Ecstatic youth played with fire  
freedom wash over them  
Democracy their desire  
the Tiananmen man had a plan  
Manipulate the media  
His act was a cybernetic gesture  
His act was a cybernetic gesture  
He knew the world was watching  
knew he had a plan  
To confront the powerful tyranny in the square of Tiananmen  
Ecstatic youth played with fire  
freedom wash over them  
Democracy their desire  
the Tiananmen man had a plan  
Manipulate the media  
manipulate the media  
Manipulate to control