

Song of the Poets, Jed Rivers

When the people all barricaded themselves in their streets with every piece of furniture they had found.
The brutes widened the boulevard and stripped all the trees bringing the troops into town.
We will build our new cities with one end in mind. We will make sure they know we're in charge.
There's no value in forests as they stand on the land, yet the value of boards is quite large.

We are building our modern world over
The future is commerce and goods.
With our clean city streets and our mobility
No one wants to live back in the woods.

As generals took over and installed the banks to handle the influx of cash.
The monks and the bishops took sides in the war, and joined with the troops in a flash.
We are building our modern world over
The future is commerce and goods.
With our clean city streets and our mobility
No one wants to live back in the woods.

Now the poets are going back into the trees
to teach the children the true harmony
As they look to this future with young shining eyes
To rebuild our earth once again

We are looking for the day
When the tides of all will be changed
When we look for a new way to live
We are sick it's been all rearranged

Sing with the poets song, sing sing sing
Sing your song all night long
Sing with the poets for their hearts are strong
Sing sing sing