

# 2112: Overture / The Temples of Syrinx

## Rush

[I. Overture]

And the meek shall inherit the earth

[II. Temples of Syrinx]

We've taken care of everything  
The words you read, the songs you sing  
The pictures that give pleasure to your eye  
It's one for all, and all for one  
We work together, common son  
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

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>