Dream Theater, The Gift of Music

Far in the distant future,
Beyond the pages of our time.
Cold blooded wicked tyrants,
Threaten the freedom of mankind.
Corruption, lust, and greed, define the new nobility
Changing the course of history.
Across the vast North Empire,
Most people struggle to survive.
Living a meek existence,
While their secluded leader thrives
We are living day to day
Forced to bear the lion's share
People just don't have the time for music any more.
And no one seems to care
My friends have seen the chosen one,
Our quest for freedom has begun
He will be the answer to our prayers
There walks a god among us
Who's seen the writing on the wall.
He is the revolution,
He'll be the one to save us all.
My brother Gabriel, is all the hope we need.
Shining like a beacon in the night.
Sheperd of Ravenskill, a reason to believe
Music is the gift he brings,
The songbird stops to listen when he sings.