



*Robert Schumann had a dream
Regulation creep and overreach
Killed it in stealthy red tape.*

*Crowned in shadows deep
Autocrats grasp at the past
Empire's final breath.*

*Throne built on old bones
Ghosts of tsars whisper their doom
History repeats.*

*Autocrat's delusion
Empires crumble into dust
Ambition's dark fall.*

*Seams splitting apart
Certainties turn to ashes
We rebuild from dust.*

*The Old Order chases quick gains
Profits gleam bright
Tomorrow forgotten.*

*The Red Dragon plays centuries
Patience build empires slow
Vision spans the ages.*

*The cradle of democracy stumbles
Fragmented voices crying
Listen to the people.*

*Four parties united,
Consensus woven with care
The Alpine nation holds strong.*

*Swiss wisdom whispers
Direct democracy blooms
Unity through voice.*

*Citizens gather
Voices counted, balanced, heard
Seven share power, equally.*

*Silicon whispers,
Amplifying the voiceless
Democracy blooms.*

*Algorithms hear
Words once silenced now echo
Power redistributed.*

Rebuilding Schumann's Dream in 2026