

Don't Live Like A Slave

Conquest

The city of blind people
Where you're returning every day
The monotonous picture
Of crowds and cars in the giant maze

Sometimes you're falling in the abyss of helplessness
And mind is boiling from questions
making you restless all night

Find your way and never let them brake you
Just try to live out of this madness
Make your dreams come true and realize your essence
Come to the real understanding
Don't live like a slave

You stopped right on the street and
Direct you face upward the sky
Eternal magnificence
Of nature sets your thinking high

And why do people believe in someone's nonsense
That you were born to die
in the world of unconsciousness and lie?