

Rise My Soul

Escape With Romeo

At the silent gates of knowledge
I know there must be a way
and as I wander through the hills and valleys
of my inner landscape
I guess there's a way
to raise my soul

Rise my soul
from the load of the ground
where it used to hang around
with a knife in your back
it's like some mortal combat
from the cradle to the grave
have I ever been your slave

Rise my soul
raise it higher and higher
into that empire
and as it takes up high
we'll gonna tell the world goodbye
from the perspective of a bird
it's all so absurd

There's something
you can't imagine
life is bigger
but the sun could burn everything
and I guess there's a way
to raise my soul

There's no need to stop it
It goes up like a rocke