Late at night I take off my clothes I'm running through the door That never was close, Civilization is miles away The wind is quiet It's got nothing to say The wind is old, I'm feeling cold And still I'm on the run In the city people are laughing Having so much fun But oh no, oh no I'm a long way from home Oh yeah, oh yeah Still I'm alone I'm running through centuries I'm running through the cold night My legs are bleeding And the stars are looking down on me The night is dark And it's getting difficult to see Freedom, freedom That's what I'm longing for Freedom, freedom I do want to be free Civilization is miles away And I'm a long way from home Still I'm running And still I'm alone. I'm running through centuries I'm running through the cold night.