Some glorious days have gone since we were true to ourselves Some glorious ways were run without a truthful path I don't complain about it - there ain't no way aside Just count the days, ignore all when they call: "Give for parad ise!"

It ain't so easy since we were born, got keys for life so ride on and hear me, the prayer, A legend of thoughts
They say "be good, don't change the world, be bona fide be clever". you never could walk alone on a journey back home

I you lost or failed your prayer, come to recognize Waste no time to swear on prayer - got to give for a step into paradise

Faith down - good for nothing

Faith down - the place in hell is hot

Faith down - take a warning

Faith down - your place among the gods

The pope so far the priest so near a fool like you will never caress their ambitious ear their weapon - your fear they raped my soul they put me down, took all I had I'm sad I', still the faithful one my father son

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