One free spirit, one free soul One free mind, one last goal Hit the road, leave my home I'm on my way all alone

Come I show you the road of creation Burn myself up, sooner or later Free is my mind as I am alone Rising again all on my own

I cannot follow someone else
I have to seek the way to myself
Find my strength, escape my yoke
I will create myself a God

I want to dream without having to sleep Climbing to high for your eyes

A new horizon to see
I want to be sated without needing to eat
Creating my own good and bad
And call myself free

A brigde between day and night Up and down, left and right The link between what we do and play The higher form, the human race

I understand the way of creation Burn yourself up, sooner or later I understand why you're alone Rising again all on your own