

Empty rooms
Empty places
No one knows that faces shake in the dark
A pathy, Disrespect
And all our days have been so sad

I'm looking at you I'm waiting for you
I'm the dirty finger,
Inside of your unscarred wound
I just wanna be free I just wanna feel

I'm out of fire I don't want to recall
I want to be part of it all
I don't want to be excluded From my life

We are in the web of life
Where our lifelines
Divide into thousands of parts
We are in the web of life
We can't be quiet
Waiting for something more

I've heard all your excuses
Now I'm doing it on my own
I don't need you anymore
I got the strenght to carry on

I'm tired of all your lies
There's no way to change my mind
And as Frank said I did it my way

I'm not just a face in a hall
Not even one more brick in the wall
I'm not what you want I'm power

I'm not in your hands now
I'll make you surrender
You won't play of God... anymore