You try to force me on my knees Until you reach the point of no return You can't change me, 'cause I am free Let me out now, I've got some fuel here to burn In the land of the free, they're calling out for me I'm riding on the wind, I'm on my way Into the storm, Into the storm Now I am riding on forever and I don't know where I will go And every storm I'm running after will take me further on I know A land of the free is calling out for me I'm riding on the wind, I'm on my way Into the storm, Into the storm Get out of my way! A land of the free, made for you and me We're riding on together on our way Into the storm, into the storm I'm riding on into the storm