

Hard to believe when there's nothing to see  
Blind faith is not for me  
We had a Christ we made him bleed  
....And someone took his fee

Where is my God maybe he has forgotten  
Or is it just careless now

There is a place for every free man  
Who wants to stay out of the flock?

Never before never so strong  
The need to walk alone  
Dark is the mind 'cause I don't know  
What tomorrow will be

There is a place for every free man  
Who wants to stay out of the flock?  
Don't know if it's right or wrong  
But I still sing my song  
Until I have the strength to carry on

How to believe when there's too much to see  
Fake faith is not for me  
We are alone when we die and when we are born  
Life runs fast as a storm

There is a place for every free man  
Who wants to stay out of the flock?  
Don't know if it's right or wrong  
But still I sing my song  
Until I have the strength to carry on