Symphorce

When you look inside my eyes Colored people, painted skies The slave rules the king My preacher becomes suffering Won't you come with me Unlock the doors, set free the dream You're taking me higher, when we fall Everywhere Never feel Never cold Never fall Never old... Stronghold! Through the mystic dawn Another world, where you come from If there is a way Don't hide don't be afraid Across the sky The rays of light, on wings you fly Wherever you are, set your soul free Won't you come with me Unlock the doors, set free the dream.