[Music: M. Fabban / Nysrok, Intro by Richard K Szabo, Lyrics: B ard G. Eithun, April 2005]

Strong in solitude Will, determination Ability to tear down And rebuild

No room for doubts Beliefs in vain Resistance strong as As rock solid train

Obsolete and forgotten
The godhead of our time
Heavily tuned down
No more visible

Granted with wisdom
This is me
The soul is breathing
Cries to be free

Reflecting upon changes
Adapting to the new world
Life coiling like a snake
Like a fathomless lake