

Fighting for my goals in every way  
Things won't always go as planned, but I won't let it be  
Although I face oppression every day  
I'm marching on to win now on a road to victory

Destiny gave me a sign  
A soul from long forgotten times  
Leading me to freedom one fine day

On my own terms trying to succeed  
In this game called life the stream of masses I refused  
Accepting consequences for my deeds  
At last I've got my dinity, which is something I won't lose

Time is now so I must follow my heart  
Rather be dead than to work a lifetime for some leader's gain  
Make your own mark,  
so you'll be a part of independent spirit,  
no more time is vain