

The winter of my discontent just gave way to the sun  
Now it is time to assess all the damage I've done  
The enemy mine is the self that I've followed too long  
Facing the ghosts of the past I see where I was wrong

Fate is knocking at my door  
Time to step through number four  
Keep searching - What do I see - Seek freedom!  
Number 4!

Blinded was I by my ego and pride I resist  
But something inside tells me I must go on I persist  
Many a battle is fought but the war isn't won  
I must keep fighting until all my demons are gone

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