

Once upon in ancient Greece, beyond the mist of history  
A mighty king, a fortress build  
To save his life and gold

By Daedalus plans the labyrinth was done  
So he comes and with him his son  
A trap great of stone to hold everyone  
Minos laughs: "I've got to say this!"

No, I cant let you go  
There's so much you know  
Arrested you'll be  
No daylight to see

Deep down in the dark no ray of light  
They made plans to hide  
To build them wings like birds  
To fly away from tyrants hands

Don't fly too high up to the sky  
Sun burns your wings and you will die  
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