Who sais that you must be a worker? Who wants that you become blind? Stop the insane business Take a break and change your mind

Downstair they are workin'
All the days spent without hope
They are screamin' and cryin'
But they don't seems from...outside

Oooh...oooh... they don't seems from...outside Oooh...oooh... they don't seems from...outside

Why do you wanna lose your freedom? Who wants to become blind? Stop all this sense of nothing Take and master and change your life

Don't stop the fancy And your dreams to fly free, without chains You need to have a wildness Leave it so, go out of mind

Oooh...oooh...you have to look the other side Oooh...to change the other side

Oooh...oooh...you have to look the other side Oooh...to change the other side