

## Rise My Soul

### Escape With Romeo

At the silent gates of knowledge  
I know there must be a way  
and as I wander through the hills and valleys  
of my inner landscape  
I guess there's a way  
to raise my soul

Rise my soul  
from the load of the ground  
where it used to hang around  
with a knife in your back  
it's like some mortal combat  
from the cradle to the grave  
have I ever been your slave

Rise my soul  
raise it higher and higher  
into that empire  
and as it takes up high  
we'll gonna tell the world goodbye  
from the perspective of a bird  
it's all so absurd

There's something  
you can't imagine  
life is bigger  
but the sun could burn everything  
and I guess there's a way  
to raise my soul

There's no need to stop it  
It goes up like a rocke