

The Spirit

Gamma Ray

Music: Hansen, Wessel

Lyrics: Hansen, Scheepers

We follow our instince, we're livin' in between,
The struggle of the races continues on the scene.
A million miles above us the spirit is unseen,
Beyond our small horizons it's got a perfect dream.

Bridge/ Chorus:

We travel through the ages, we follow our dreams
But the spirit of a free world is the final dream.
The sun, the wind and water all we really need,
We waste our time on fighting to satisfy our greed.

Bridge/Chrous:

We travel through the ages, the world remains obscene
But the spirit of a free world is the final dream.
We're about to lose control now, the prophecy is clear,
Does it help to sigh and hope with sentimental fear?
S.O.S. no more lifeboats here.

If I could ask the maker about the master plan
Could he give an answer, would I understand?

Bridge/ Chorus:

Our ignorance will drive us on, the world remains obscene
But the spirit of a free world is the final dream.