Everyone is doing their best to destroy it Simplicity's forgotten
And we all drill the ground
I stand free
I refuse to be surrounded
The stones and dust bite hostile devours flesh and bone
The weakest lost in hatred
Consequence is upon my door
Responsible for my own life
I'm reborn again and again

Driven to increase my own power by creation the purest choice Destined to rule my life and go the way of the flesh Nature is my only master I will bow to no one The ground is dry like rock without any hope left But now I decide to grab my life with my hands Crave for freedom build my own life Adoration for none

Reaction is a weakness the strong cannot afford My path is not determined by actions of others They fill themselves with hate Covering their faces blackened the wolves are back and crave to kill Slip on stones and break their legs Try to hide from termination But the time has come You will have to pay the debt of nature

And now you are the one
To change the face of the world
You wield the sword the pain is left aside
And I have left my tears behind me
So I refind the way I that I know
So bright to me
And I only adore the fact that we are the
creators
of our own lives
Lust for power is the master disease of our time
This force alone devours the weak
and rules the strongest

So mired in convolution
It chokes the life from your throat
Break the chains of complication
I breathe the air of freedom

There is no room for your judgment My life is mine alone I purge myself of resentment I breathe the air of freedom Breathe...