

Story?

Hc3

People of this world are strangers to this place... people of this world are nervous, dirty names
People of this world are doing only shame... our freedom is the only thing we have
Rolling body screams, rolling body, rolling body screams!
We need one thing, that's the only way... The only way to exist and live

Ref:

Hey, what about your freedom.....what about your life
All is hidden in story.....in story of my mind

People of this world are beautiful and nice..... people of this world are absolutely right
People of this world are feeling every light..... our freedom is the only thing we have