

# Heathen's Song

Heathen

Echoed voices silently  
Whisper to me in my sleep  
Though the words, they are not clear  
They say the things I want to hear  
Lightning strikes and don't you know  
What to say and where to go  
In time you'll find your way  
In my sleep the voices say

Over the mountains and across the sea  
I've searched for the land where I could be free  
Freedom is something that I never had  
I gotta set myself free or I'm gonna go mad

Just let me be my own way  
Have my own god to whom I pray  
Don't need your mass conformity  
No place for me in your society

Well I believe in life and all it's worth  
I never ask the question "who created the earth?"  
But I fled from the worship of the other men  
Because what you believe must come from within

Just let me be my own way  
Have my own god to whom I pray  
Don't need your mass conformity  
No place for me in your society

Voices calling  
Times are changing  
There's no time to rearrange the past  
Forgotten sorrow  
Until tomorrow  
It's overshadowed by the willingness of your soul

Passage walls of glory revealed before my eyes  
A narrow task of blissful skies appear within the light  
A heathen's journey to a pagan moon  
A meeting of the minds  
Leads to the challenge of life  
Until the end of time