

So condemned in the land of no one
I'm mortal and divine
The flame of power burns in my hands
Creators of life

Like a god - I can give light and energy
To inanimate things
Like a mortal - I can't be the future
I dream and die

O unjust Lords, reveal to my eyes
What lies beyond
Show the way of eternal light
Make me free from my chains

Rise beyond the light
My song and my cry
Touch the sky
My poetry survives
Through all times
My art creates life
And never dies