The Retreat

Holy Moses

Deep in the hill of my island you will find it Located in the deep forest of mental health Providing opportunities for all individuals To practise control over their own lives

Who is me - nobody knows Who is you - that never shows Who is us - that used to be? Who is one - to set me free?

Exercise of real choice without Satan's hand Without the limits for mental revolution Forgetting fast life demands and machine's unrest To keep my personal balance within my life

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Dreams are what keep us going Even when our minds are dead Dreams are what keep us growing Even when our lives are dead Your lives are dead!

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I feel the cold wind blowing deep into my dark soul No killing engine humming down under here The Bloodbound retreat gave me a new born brain No one can take away and we ride to never land to die

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