State of life, may I live, may I love Coming out of the sky I name me a name Coming up silver word for what it is It is the very nature of the sound of the game Siamese, Indonese to Tibet Treat the life as a game if you please Coming up Caribbean sense of freedom Derives from a mediative state Moving on, believe that's it Call it magic Third World It is, I only guessed it Shah blam ee dee Shah blam ee dah Shot to the soul The flame of Aura'ladin The essence of the word The state of independence Sound like a signal from you Bring me to meet your sound And I will bring you to my heart Love like a signal you call Touching my body, my soul Bring to me, you to meet me here Home be the temple of your heart Home be the body of your love Just like holy water to my lips Yes, I do know how I survive Yes, I do know why I'm alive To love and be with you Day by day by day Say yea yea yea yo Yea yea yea yo Be the sound of higher than today Time again it is said we will hear We will see it all in this wisdom here This truth will abound the land The state of independence shall be