

Gulls on cliffs call my name  
Tomorrow won't be the same  
One step between death and life  
I'm trying to decide

Life's a bitter pill  
Desires slowly dying  
I'm trying to find my way  
To escape or to live  
Voices that I hear  
Reality is dying  
My spirit's breathing again  
I'm spreading wings to fly

We just live from day to day  
Modern slaves of modern pray  
We've forgotten our mystic way  
We've forgotten to fly

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The same old questions the same old lies  
I can't believe we are born to die  
Listen to our mystic side  
You are born for a great escape

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