

Slave To Liberty

Mystery

Daniel had a dream
Of silvered cyan kites
Imaginary scenes
He flew beyond the skies
Of many sacred themes,
Only one ruled his mind
Never being trapped in gravity
Daniel was not afraid
Of leaving it all behind
The more the challenge great,
The more he fed his pride
He never kept his fate
From those who stood aside

He became slave to liberty
The day he sold his destiny
Life ain't always what it seems
He'll remain slave to liberty

Daniel joined a circus
That plays in every town
And don't you know that
He takes this very serious,
Yet he's just another clown
He flew as high as Cyrus
And never left the ground

We became slaves to liberty
The day we sold our destiny
Life ain't always what it seems
We'll remain slaves to liberty

Slaves?
Don't you know we're slaves
Salves....! Slaves....!