

## 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....!