Tell me, where can I go? There's no place I can see. Where to go, where to go? Every door is closed to me. To the left, to the right, It's the same in every land. There is nowhere to go And it's me who should know, Won't you please understand? Now I know where to go, Where my folk proudly stand. Let me go, let me go To that precious promised land. No more left no more right. Lift your head and see the light. I am proud, can't you see, For at last I am free: No more wandering for me.