

Empty rooms  
Empty places  
No one knows that faces shake in the dark  
A pathy, Disrespect  
And all our days have been so sad

I'm looking at you I'm waiting for you  
I'm the dirty finger,  
Inside of your unscarred wound  
I just wanna be free I just wanna feel

I'm out of fire I don't want to recall  
I want to be part of it all  
I don't want to be excluded From my life

We are in the web of life  
Where our lifelines  
Divide into thousands of parts  
We are in the web of life  
We can't be quiet  
Waiting for something more

I've heard all your excuses  
Now I'm doing it on my own  
I don't need you anymore  
I got the strenght to carry on

I'm tired of all your lies  
There's no way to change my mind  
And as Frank said I did it my way

I'm not just a face in a hall  
Not even one more brick in the wall  
I'm not what you want I'm power

I'm not in your hands now  
I'll make you surrender  
You won't play of God... anymore