

Essence, divergence, freedom, dependence  
where to belong to, I'm longing, belongings  
what to relate to, our nations try, my  
patience dry, relations lie that  
This is our essence, there's no way behind the  
back wall of us all, and there's no way round the  
side walls of mind halls, hide behind the curtains  
thick folds and grow old, never know for certain

how things would be if you were to be free  
and how high you could fly if you'd really try

Go tell the world we're coming, just a matter  
of belief and space and time  
Till were gonna ride the wind of changes, sail  
the seas of this immense millennium  
Now sharpen your old axes, shine your  
armours and your sword of sight and sound  
My warriors, let's go down together, time will  
tell us whether we will do or die  
Our destiny is calling, calling, falling  
Falling off the world and down we're hurled  
you know the word  
There's no use in hiding, destiny will find you  
Running or fighting, it's always right behind you

how things would be if you were to be free  
and how high you could fly if you'd really try