

Sonic signs are waiting
for me to show a way.
I am anticipating
to be the perfect deputy.

But to be honest, I'm my father's son.
A chosen one.

While the world is changing
I try to keep an open mind.
Even though it's plain to see
that things remained the same inside.
(I remain the same inside)

Everyone has seen it:
'the only perfect way'.
Ignoring there are crossings
that make the target fade away.

(From) now 'til the end of a lifetime
let me be myself.
Let me be invincible
in stories I can tell.
Until the end of a lifetime
let me be myself.
I define my heaven,
send the doubting ones to hell!

Now I know what's going on.
I bring it back into my heart
the blood of youth.
It didn't change its color
red to black.

Now I know how to carry on.
I bring them voices from within.
So the blind can see.
It's time for me, now to bring them back.

Denying where I come from
don't seem to be too true.
This is why I roam on.
Take your doubts. They're all for you.