

# Custard, Up To The Sky

500 hundred years of slavery  
no will to fight against the lord  
of damnation and misery  
we know our hope is lost.

I always tried to live my dreams  
But every time I failed  
Hidden from the sunlight  
In the dungeons of disease.

And I scream for independence  
Let's stand up for independence now.

I don't know how we can escape  
But someday we'll be free  
We'll pray to the sunlight  
&quot;shine for us eternally!&quot;

Beyond the waterfalls of doom  
We'll march to peaceful shores  
And we will proudly cross  
The forest of belief.

I can feel my independence grow  
Listen to the independence song.

Why don't you take my hand  
I lead you to the land  
Where birds silently whisper your name.  
Why don't you take my hand  
I will show you the land  
Where the drangons will carry your dreams  
Up to the sky.

Hunted by the legions of the storm  
We seek our destination  
All of us know the way  
To freedom is hard to find.

Only the gods can make us strong  
The golden majesty  
Will lead us on this way  
To find our destiny.