

# Freedom Call, Call Of Fame

We're lost on the run  
Without any fears we are gliding  
Into the sun  
Ready to follow the call of fame

We aren't the ones to die  
Far from home we are strangers  
We aren't the ones who cry  
We are lost in the universe

Riding on the wings of time  
Glorious, sartorious  
Wandering the rest of life  
Glorious, victorious

Lead us to wonderland  
Take us all over the seas  
It lies there in heavens hand  
We follow our destiny

On through the night  
Into the distance we're flying  
Ready to fight for a world that's never dying

Riding on the wings of time  
Glorious, sartorious  
Wandering the rest of life  
Glorious, victorious

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