

Freedom Call, The Rhythm Of Life

resurrection, energy inside
something that I can't define
misery I live my first behind
something that seems so divine

over and over, and in
and the rhythm of life

in that cage is running through my veins
confusion and growing insane
free the way as smashing at my brain
illusion and madness remain

over and over, and in
the rhythm of life...
the river of life
on my way to paradise

the rhythm of life...
the river of life
on the keeps of some alive

a fast invasion penetrates my mind
hungry and laughing for live
transformate two breaths my ways and fly
hungry I try to survive

over and over, I try
the rhythm of life
the river of life
on my way to paradise

the rhythm of life...
the river of life
on the keeps of some alive

the rhythm of life...
the river of life
on my way to paradise

the rhythm of life...
the river of life
on the keeps of some alive

resurrection, energy inside