

# Van Canto, The Mission

For years and years we waited  
And now the time has come  
To leave these barren lands  
Towards new horizons.

No matter what has happened  
And what was said or done.  
Words are to be forgotten.  
We will roam on!

We cross the gates of darkness  
Into the black of night.  
We don't fear anybody:  
Got the second sight.

We move a little further  
Towards the borderline.  
Before the dawn of day  
Our souls come back to life.  
And life comes back again.

The mission's to fight to be free again.  
To stand our ground and to be immortal.  
This is our mission so here we stand.  
We have the right to be ourself again.

They held us down for so long  
Our backs against the wall  
We didn't see a future,  
Did not hear the call.

But now that things have changed  
Now that our fears are small  
We create a vision  
Face it - one for all.

We cross the gates of darkness  
Into the black of night.  
We don't fear anybody:  
Got the second sight.

We move a little further  
Towards the borderline.  
Before the dawn of day  
Our souls come back to life.  
And all I see, in front of me.  
Every step I take is bringing me closer to me!

The mission's to fight to be free again.  
To stand our ground and to be immortal.  
This is our mission so here we stand.  
We have the right to be ourself again.  
The mission's to fight to be free again.

All that we are is everything we've ever been.  
And what we'll be is what we are.

All we are  
All we are  
All we ara  
Is everything we've ever been.

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