Amadeus, Light Roads

If you think that knows about everything
Occult secrets exist rounding the world
Something extremely unknown for the fools
And little sees for the ones that they believe
Don't belong more one to them
Find your road
The correct and intelligent road
The light roads
But if you want to follow your mind
Leave and finish in the shades
Where the bad doesn't choose faces
And the good gets lost in the darkness
Don't belong more one to them
Find your road
The correct and intelligent road
The light roads
Go ahead and don't look back
You got what wanted
There is not more turn, leave
And leave me here with my doubts
Light roads
If it's true.... I don't know
I will believe