

Projecto, Freedom

Tonight I'm flying on the road
High speed my bike inside me
I hear a voice in my head
Calling my name from nowhere

So I would follow that sign
I can't stop it by this time

I well keep on dreamin'
To escape the past on my soul
With my wheels of fire

I cover the slippery way
Winding like a cold long grey snake
Leaving the city behind
To wipe out my old memories

Flying like an eagle
Dreamin' of freedom