

In my dreams
The world would be without foolish idiocracy
I want to change our destiny
Out of the crowd, it's screaming loud
The influence of media hounds
But I can change it here

A part of me wants shelter from the night
But here I stand, to take the fight
If I was the master of starlight
I would shine in the dark and guide through the night
If I was the creator of golden times
I would be like the one that brings back paradise
Golden times

Look at me
What have I become, illusionary journeyman
I'm lost in fantasy
The world won't change, many have tried
All the goodness just implied
Still I can make it here

A part of me wants shelter from the night
But here I stand, to take the fight
If I was the master of starlight
I would shine in the dark and guide through the night
If I was the creator of golden times
I would be like the one that brings back paradise
Golden times

If I was the master of starlight
I would shine in the dark and guide through the night
If I was the creator of golden times
I would be like the one
I would shine like the sun - paradise
Golden times