like a world religion
like a perfect product of your fantasy
embracing me
no rules no leaders
just the purest power of integrity
all i can see
still a spark is rising
deep down in your chest
compromise would equal
submission to your emptiness
stand together against the rest
following your own direction
together against the rest

when it feels so helpless
neverhealing wounds of life have left their scars
and you're the cause
surrounded by aggression
every word you hear is like oul into a flame
still a spark is rising
deep down in your chest
compromise would equal
submission to your emptiness

stand together against the rest together against the rest following your own direction together against the rest