

## Freedom Call

Angra

Slavery kings run free again  
From their wounds a giant stands  
Four hundreds years of glory  
Animals who speak and cry  
Destiny of craving sights  
Inside the dance of white domain  
Wheels turning round will feed the ground  
And women carry by their children with no life  
To future days belong the past  
But change the times  
Now millions cry out  
From away it comes...  
Freedom call  
Freedom overall to last forever  
No disgrace  
No more separate race  
We'll keep together 'till the end