

# Free Man's Path

Brymir

Trapped in a room without walls  
Forced to walk this darkened road  
When I come to a crossroad  
And the way divides into three separate paths  
I walk the one out of my dream  
And awake in tears

As a blood-red sun is rising  
The icy landscape flashing by  
I've never felt such feelings  
Never felt so alive  
I run faster than ever before  
And I know my destination

I had this dream, a vision of myself  
Imprisoned, tormented, screaming for help  
Now awake I realise, I see what I am  
I feel more free than ever  
I am my own king

Fears, enemies alike to be won  
A path to make the past undone  
I proudly watch the rising sun  
The way to freedom has begun

Fueled by my own desire  
I climb higher  
Fueled by my inner fire  
I reach my peak

I have always been running  
Thinking I'm forced to  
Now I know the truth  
Freedom has begun

I stop and turn around  
Seeing the path that I carved

My tracks in the snow  
Show my independence  
I led myself where I stand  
Not forced nor guided

The tracks behind me fade away  
And I ask myself a question  
Will this last forever  
This freedom