

I am the king of my own kingdom.
The only population is number one.
I hold the key to my own freedom.
But there are many miles to go down the open road.

Far from home, I was born to roam.
Lost at last, I have set no path.
I am what I create, my past evaporates
Leaving this life, I will say goodbye.

So long, I won't stay where I don't belong.
The higher I climb the more I leave behind.
So let go, the hardest part is holding on.
But the higher you climb the brighter you shine.

Follow my lead, find your own domain.
Out in the wilderness you create your name.
There's no wrong turns, only different ways.
But there are many miles to go down the open road.

Far from home, I was born to roam.
Lost at last, I have set no path.
My vivid dreams take flight, into the clearest night,
Leaving this life, I will say goodbye.

So long, I won't stay where I don't belong.
The higher I climb the more I leave behind.
So let go, the hardest part is holding on.
But the higher you climb the brighter you shine.

I am the king, of my own kingdom.
I hold the key, to my own freedom.
Liberate Me.