

It's not a freedom song  
It's just some notes on paper  
Well maybe right or wrong  
All the innocent cried  
A double cross for sure  
They try their best at leaving  
It don't work no more  
Tell me that worlds will collide

Don't believe in anyone  
Rich or poor and sweet salvation  
Count the lies where Eden had begun  
Teacher walks in dark temptation  
Can you see the borderline?  
I can't find my way back home, no  
Can you see it's always such a crime?  
Yeah I've lost my destination

So never turn your back  
Don't let the fury get ya  
And as a matter of fact  
All the mirrors are smashed  
You'll never see your face  
A-lookin' back in wonder  
You never will replace  
Yeah all the hurt from your past

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