

# Deliverance

Sylvan

Many times you remember freedom  
Happy days without fear and torment  
Seven years on this ship of demons,  
Human beasts, men indeed  
That's hard to believe  
Catching and imprisoning you  
Abusing and degrading you  
No farewell, no goodbye  
Passing days, passing life

Day by day you're rowing through the endless sea  
And faces all around you staring hopeless at the ground  
Day by day your masters heading for a new course  
And every day you're wishing your slavery comes to an end

Seven years full of pain and torture  
Heavy chains around your arms  
To hold you  
Damn the day  
They'd arrived in your port  
Searched men to turn them into slaves

Strokes of grief and misery  
I can't believe what I see  
Nights of cries, hope to die  
Bloody streams don't let your dream

Day by day you're rowing through the endless sea  
And battle follows battle but you are still a slave  
The meaning of your sad life and master of your mind  
Is the unkind rhythm of a ruthless funeral drum

Day by day, endless fights  
Night by night, hopeless cries  
Gloomy light, hungry eyes  
Creeping time, fading life

Whispering, restlessness, bewilderment, presentiment  
Sails on the horizon  
Excitement on board  
Is this deliverance?  
Are we now free?  
Is this deliverance?  
Is this deliverance?  
Deliverance  
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Deliverance

I'm coming back home  
Lost what I have known  
A stranger in your hometown,  
No friends  
Still a slave of your past,  
No welcome  
I'm coming back home  
Lost what I have known

Travelling through dark streets,  
Memories of good old times  
Now erased  
You're undone

I'm coming back home  
I'm all alone  
A stranger in your hometown,  
No friends  
Still a slave of your past,  
No welcome