

# Final Wall

Venerea

I was no more than a kid  
When I decided to leave  
Started carving my own piece of this world  
Never look back  
They were dead weight to me  
Never look back  
The family business and wife to be  
From passivity and conformity, I broke free  
The strength is one

I learned to follow the wind  
To prosperity and so-called sin  
I kept that skull and crossbones flag unfurled  
Never look back  
Travelled light, came down hard  
Never look back  
Secret handshakes and member cards  
No tie to bind me for too long  
No one's father, no one's son  
The strength of one

With every step  
Down every road  
I've been walking away from you  
But every trip around the world  
It's like coming back to you  
With every step  
Down every road  
I've been walking away from you  
And here it is, the final wall  
Now I'm coming back to you