From the Cave

Since I was born, my world's a battlefield Experiences, taught me all for real Scars are tattoos, with much better stories And my old bones, reminds me where I've been

From the cave, to the roof, then on stage, on the loose

Me and my pals, we're nomads on the run No possessions, we're carrying loads of fun And we know well it won't last forever Where we're going never really matters

From the cave, to the roof, then on stage, on the loose

Whatever you bring on, we've been fighting for so long When everything goes wrong You got to take it... take this... as it comes!

Who needs glory with all that's going on Small victories will keep us moving on

From the cave, to the roof, then on stage, on the loose

Whatever you bring on, we've been fighting for so long Like a bottle of your own

You got to take it... take this... as it comes!

Voivod