

# Out of Jail

Votchi

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The devils laugh around the sun  
And celebrate success of their plan  
The Man of Earth and slave labour  
Of their creation

Eyes of devil cover every corner  
Storing every battle one has fought  
Wish they'd make of everyone a loner  
Who'd lose past and future in one shot

Hey, what if they are cowardly and weak  
What if all they do is sit and speak  
What if the guys are in fact insane  
What if they act out of fear and pain

And shaking like in fever they shiver Ooo...

Jail our body  
Jail the soul  
Let us down here die  
Tear our mind to thousand pieces  
Yet we shall survive

Shadows of the past above and under  
Tightening their noose around our wings  
Laughing at our face for every blunder  
Showing it's impossible to win

Hey, what if the shadows are only lies  
What if we can jump through them and fly  
What if they are made out of our dreams  
What if they can only shout and scream

And shaking like in fever they shiver Ooo...

Jail our bodies  
Jail the souls  
Let us down here die  
Tear our mind to thousand pieces  
Yet we shall survive

Truth and love  
Will win upon  
All the hate and lies  
Tear our life to thousand pieces  
Still we shall survive

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