

Fighting for my goals in every way
Things won't always go as planned, but I won't let it be
Although I face oppression every day
I'm marching on to win now on a road to victory

Destiny gave me a sign
A soul from long forgotten times
Leading me to freedom one fine day

On my own terms trying to succeed
In this game called life the stream of masses I refused
Accepting consequences for my deeds
At last I've got my dinity, which is something I won't lose

Time is now so I must follow my heart
Rather be dead than to work a lifetime for some leader's gain
Make your own mark,
so you'll be a part of independent spirit,
no more time is vain