

A foolish desire has waken inside  
can't you here it calling?  
Through the walls of your most deepest fears  
you will soon be free  
If you trust in the words from the one who carries the flame th  
rough the night  
You will soon enter paradise  
When your time will come

If you say that you believe it  
then I know you can achieve it  
Take my hand and we will carry on this march  
we will be free  
No more tears will be seen

Higher we fly we are touching the sky  
Never will we fall, we fight til we die  
Higher we raise up the flame tonight  
Heaven is burning to night, the march goes on  
The march goes on!

If you are trapped in a world full of hate  
no one listen to you  
You will always be left all alone  
is that the way things should be?  
For this solution I come to say that  
there will be someone watching you  
All the victims this battle rages  
they'll be entering paradise