

# Freewill – Rush

There are those who think that  
Life has nothing left to chance  
A host of holy horrors  
To direct our aimless dance  
A planet of playthings,  
We dance on the strings  
Of powers we cannot perceive  
The stars aren't aligned  
Or the Gods are malign,  
Blame is better to give than receive  
You can choose a ready guide  
In some celestial voice  
If you choose not to decide,  
You still have made a choice  
You can choose from phantom fears  
And kindness that can kill  
I will choose a path that's clear,  
I will choose Freewill  
There are those who think that  
They were dealt a losing hand  
The cards were stacked against them  
They weren't born in Lotus Land  
All preordained, a prisoner in chains,  
A victim of venomous fate  
Kicked in the face,  
You can pray for a place,  
In heaven's unearthly estate  
You can choose a ready guide  
In some celestial voice  
If you choose not to decide,  
You still have made a choice  
You can choose from phantom fears  
And kindness that can kill  
I will choose a path that's clear,  
I will choose Freewill  
Each of us, a cell of awareness,

Imperfect and incomplete  
Genetic blends with uncertain ends  
On a fortune hunt that's far too fleet  
You can choose a ready guide  
In some celestial voice  
If you choose not to decide,  
You still have made a choice  
You can choose from phantom fears  
And kindness that can kill  
I will choose a path that's clear,  
I will choose Freewill



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych