

I'm leaving this city to face my futur
The burdens of history and this stormy weather
I fought for my dreams but the day hasn't come
I'm on a train and I'm not coming home
I'll confront all my demons and the pain inside
They keep coming to chase me when I try to hide
I've triggered my past and my throat is soar
I feel like a ghost who can't speak no more
The train has to stop cause the lightning is brutal
As I stare at the window there's a painting of inferno
The trees are all falling down one by one
And Anima Mundi is holding a gun
Anima mundi is holding a gun

I arrive in the city of light at dawn
The earth starts to tremble the streets are torn
The Raft of medusa is drifting away

Chaos is settling were going astray
The kings keep on stealing all that they can
From the peasants the workers the little man
The World is a witness but no one complains
We elected the demons now suffer their reign
I'm back on a train destination grey city
And two foreign men get arrested by an army
The seas are drifting us one by one
And Anima Mundi firing it's gun
Anima Mundi is firing it's gun
There's a chimera breathing it's fire
And the walls are growing higher and higher
We fought with our lives to bring them down
I'm on Alexander Platz and freedom is mine
Now heading to the country of Attila the Hun
There are monks in a carriage the dharma has begun
There's a veil of darkness on heroe's square
And the angels are tumbling everywhere
The birds are falling down one by one
And Anima Mundi is dropping it's gun
Anima Mundi is dropping it's gun