

THE CORNETS Lyrics

No Slave

Strophe 1:

I don't want to be a slave of your religion
No way, I cut it off
I don't want to be a slave of your tradition
And I wanna rise above
No slave of manipulation
And no slave of my own nation
I've got my own imagination,
I've got my own life

Strophe 2:

I don't want to be chaged by your borders
Yeah no in anyway
I don't want to assume your morals
Cause I think that's not ok
I want to live my feelings
And I want to live my dreams
I've got my own imagination,
That you never have seen

Ref.:

Your slave, your slave, your slave
I've never wanted to be
Your slave, your slave, your slave
And I never will be
Your slave, your slave, your slave
I've never wanted to be
Your slave, your slave, your slave
And I never will be