

# The Spirit (Live from the Final Studio Sessions)

## Gamma Ray

We follow our instinct  
We're livin' in between  
The struggle of the races  
Continues on the scene A million miles above us  
The spirit is unseen  
Beyond our small horizon  
It's got a perfect dream We travel through the ages  
We follow our dreams  
But the spirit of a free world  
Is the final dream The sun, the wind and water  
All we really need  
We waste our time  
To satisfy our greed We travel through the ages  
The world remains obscene  
But the spirit of a free world  
Is the final dream We're about to lose control now  
The prophecy is clear  
Does it help to sigh and hope with sentimental fear?  
S.O.S. no more lifeboats here If I could ask the Maker  
About the master plan  
Could He give an answer  
Would I understand? Our ignorance will drive us on  
The world remains obscene  
But the spirit of a free world  
Is the final dream

Songwriters

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