

Travel off the common road, lost souls looking for hope,  
No lights, no love, despite our needs expressed on beats, nobody in lead, tell me, where do we go?  
They tell us to be taking our time, but you're in trouble if you're taking it slow it's so,  
Conflicting, interfering with the signal in our digital age livin'  
Could never quite fit in, yet feeling at home with words written I,  
Found a purpose in it and if nobody else, I know the mirror will listen.  
Though in the midst of this darkness, a light appeared in the distance,  
And it was formally introduced as Det starter med musikken.  
It's like it opened an entrance to a different existence,  
Where they help you plant the seeds that turn to forests of dreams,  
All in between learning to deal with the typical troubles and tribulations of walking a path that's  
never really been paved and then,  
Taking the chances, taking our time, while still be making advances, never falling behind,  
In the safest of places, really all we desire,  
With the support, any skill is acquired.  
That's what they bring to the table, know the feeling is right,  
And for that I say thank you, cause it changed up my life.