Golden Tears Form from my eyes, The blast of sand on my face Marks the beginning of my punishment. But now it is too late to regret. Wandering the labyrinth of tears Scaling the pyramids of despair, The gods have now decided my fate I have to go through the seven lands of sin. The breath of air Gets heavier and heavier. My body and soul Are torn apart in turn. Beholding the infernal ballet Of the roaring elements I'm left facing my fate Like a helpless slave. Wandering the labyrinth of tears Scaling the pyramids of despair, The gods have now decided my fate I have to go through the seven lands of sin. Encounter with the Wind God I yearn for conquest and blood Once again I become a warrior I shall not put up With this sanction without rising up Only blood will tell, pure or tainted, Whose decision, will go unheeded. The chaotic power of steel Has just marked it's boundary. I fall, overwhelmed with pain, Evil shall never prevail again. Eternal Downfall My agony shall linger I beg for no mercy; The six remaining lands of sin That's where I'll wander Bound with rage and dignity.