

King Knight

ALI PROJECT

In the distant past These hand's weren't wings But a pair of swords

On a bed of grass in the summer heat We breathed silently like beasts

Now in loneliness and emptiness What do I do with my boiling blood? If I yearn for true strength Will I be led to it?

As my steel armor reflects, I go Following the soldiers dreams Remove the shield that covers the heart The border that can't be seen is right there

Even if you hear a voice from the depths of hell "The dawn is still far, far away"

Though stardust is untouchable And the one I want Will disappear tonight.

I search for the eternal tomorrow It's a fleeting moment in time Connected through eternity

There is no awe and reverence What do I do with life's emptiness True gentleness is not raised In jealousy's cradle

Charge ahead as the black stallions neigh bravely, You, the descendants of that heroic nation Jumping over the high fence that surrounds us The world we've yet to see is boundless

Songs pour from beyond the heavens Receive my blessing

As my steel armor reflects, I go Pursuing the warriors path Let go of the bond that traps those thoughts The muddy footprints will never dry

Charge ahead as the black stallions neigh bravely, You, the forefathers of that graceful nation Being thrown into endless battles, Until your soul is possessed with the soul of truth

Another me calls out to myself saying, "Everything begins from here"