The time has come

I can't stand anymore I can't see anything at all Only feel wind blowing I can't think anymore I think no one can help my soul There is no god no way out

When I cried throughout the time The man like a warrior came close to me and screamed

The time has come It's time to wake your soul up again Just trust me Release your chained hands all of you

We'll never die Even if your soul is still crying Tomorrow'll come Pick up your rusty sword again

The man continued screaming He said to me "Take the flag again" What was the flag? Just a cloth? I asked him, then he said "Remember what you've fought against" There is god There's only one way

Finally I realized A cloth was not just a cloth So I raise my flag proudly

The time has come It's time to wake your soul up again Just trust me Release your chained hands all of you

We'll never die Even if your soul is still crying Tomorrow'll come Pick up your rusty sword again