

Strong and invincible  
They know every rule  
Seems inconcievable  
Anything they do

They made us their slaves  
We weren't unified  
Ever since we paid  
For selling our lives

Someday, someday, I may see a wonderland  
Don't you, won't you say that we'll be free again?

Deprived of our consciousness  
We can't predict what's more  
Can you remember how  
Things used to be before?

I secretly dream  
Of things we will be taught  
Will someone esteem  
For those who have fought?

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Deep in our hearts  
We hope our dreams come true  
The only thing is  
What are we to do?

Won't you say it...  
Can't you feel it...?