

## To Be Demon

Loudness

Hear the sound of the stream  
Silent green land

Who are you?  
Where are you going?  
Now you woke up  
The soul wanders  
Without destination

A love word learned  
Gently mutters in the air

So now you and me wooh...  
stay close let me hear your voice  
Will you notice  
my crying

Won't show it! Don't want no friendly smiles  
Bloodstained! Same ugly face

On the corner of running world  
Gently exists a land of green