

1999

LUNA SEA

awake...parasite...blood...the end...  
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I have never had such a bad nightmare before

At the end of 20th century, someone is fixing the number of people  
overflowing from the Earth  
It was no longer the days of fighting the flesh and blood

Brainwashed by subliminal and all kinds of traps through many media  
Don't need much for the people to separate into enemies and allies  
and hating with the fangs in their heart

For no reason, many unnatural deaths were all over. It was the  
image of the weak minds

When the losers are lost, they jump off the building roof one after  
another

If there was strength to love one through at the time...  
If you were there to love me through...  
If there was a dream stronger than hate...

I need you