

## The Gate

Sabbat

That mind, it is strange  
Adapt myself to the worst situation  
I grew control of myself, and also coming mad

Phantom of past runs after coming as usual  
Tired of phantom, and accustomed to nihility

I don't understand his object  
What was that phantom  
But, For anything I care now  
I believe in myself now

That blood, It's strong  
Accustomed to pain, Feel no pain now  
I have nothing to go any place  
But keep on walking

Adapt myself to this situation too  
I learned to ways of doing life, of unchanged time  
And imagined to any place

I don't understand his object  
What was that phantom  
But, For anything I care now  
I believe in myself now

Phantom was out when I look back  
Change of scene when I look the front  
There was a gate there, Open it  
There is next world, Next pure life

I don't understand his object  
What was that phantom  
But, For anything I care now  
I believe in myself now