

Behind the corner of every town,  
deep in our minds there is dreams oppression  
nature of man is both free and repressed,  
putting down a devastating force,  
that lives inside your warrior's eyes with pride,  
a rising sun, high from the temple of mind.  
Stained world flies, far with fears of false ideals  
lost and blind, you'll chase silver tears fallin' in time,  
don't waste time, leave this empty crowd of lies.

Break out the glass cage that injures your heart  
set free the fire in your hands  
let burn the flame that enlightens the world.

White Lion, spread out my rage  
open the sky with your  
Bright Power, before my eyes  
break, strong evil chains!

Every time I wonder what I pray  
for not that I point my eyes  
on something higher beyond  
of reign, I'm Lord!  
Stained world flies, far with fears of false ideals  
lost and blind, you'll chase silver tears fallin' in time,  
don't waste time, leave this empty crowd of lies.