Last Christmas In Hell

Now, I can leave the darkest time, to come back to my Mankind with the answers in my hand Now, I just want to stop my cries, I just ride a fantasy in my wildest dreams Now, we can read the Crystal Balls, we can only save our souls in the name of harmony. Now, we can finally hold the key with the answers on our way tomorrow and today.

The only solution to kill the evil goals is to protect our souls, strong: to find inside the right feeling, you can, no swords you need for yourself

We are fighting what we created, all the Evil Creatures... So in our heart and our souls we get strength and love to win!

Satan, I've just broken what you built and you wander as you can do but you will die with Belzebu! Now, we can live in peace this time and we wear the winner cloak, bad days are behind

The only solution to face the Evil sword is to protect our love, strong: to find around one more feeling so bad no guns you need for yourself... IN MY LAST CHRISTMAS IN HELL.

There is a fire who signs the right way, there is no demon who menace our faith One of the gates is the key of our love, making your choice you will drive our World.

Skylark