

The Scream

Skylark

Fantasy, is just a word to fall in love.
Agony is what today affects our soul.

There's no White Warrior on our side, there are no chances to survive
We have just opened the Last Gate.

Not a Knight but just an evil disciple.
Not so White but Black as much as Belzebu.
Run because it's coming Belzebu

He made a pact for vanity, searching the glory just for him,
this what is hidden in the Gate. So...

I scream for more, to change this day,
but now my time has come and gone,
and we can't win the game.
I scream for more, to stop this fall,
but now the evil seats so close and we can't free our soul,
so I scream alone.

We have fought in a battle with nothing to win,
and White Warrior, our Symbol, was only a dream.
Now the path that we are walking might lead to nowhere,
Only time can tell.

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Now we will sing so loud this song, but we don't know what we look for,
Making a step beyond the Gate. So...