

An ancient legacy  
turned into a song  
of confidence and hope.  
Spreading endlessly.  
A view to the end of all  
horizons and beyond.

We'll get to the core tonight.  
Our forces will prevail.  
For too long we've been doomed.  
Release our Badaboom.

We draw a line of sight  
new air we inhale  
No more are we doomed  
Release our Badaboom

Rumors were afloat,  
turned into reality  
and finally brought to life.  
Letters that we wrote  
became a melody  
granting deep insight.

We'll get to the core tonight.  
Our forces will prevail.  
For too long we've been doomed.  
Release our Badaboom.

We draw a line of sight  
new air we inhale  
No more are we doomed  
Release our Badaboom

And we'll find a way  
through darkest nights.  
Our road enlightened by the moon.  
Every step will lead us closer to our might  
our final aim appearing soon.  
Release our Badaboom.

From no one to someone.  
From nowhere to somewhere.  
To any places that can be.  
We will find our way  
through darkest coldest nights.  
This is for eternity.