Break the Darkness

Break the darkness!

Howling wolf prowling around in the broken city His gray crows want victim for own desire People who lost their dream passing by him The tusk of him hunger for blood is ready to strike

Voice saund under the ground Is there chuckle of the gods!

Howling wolf prowling around in the broken city He don't afraid the death of him that may come tommorow People who lost their dream passing by him When his eyes shine at the victim he attack to them

Fire grow up from the ground Is there chuckle of the gods Is there tears of the gods (hey!) No more tears! no more tears!

Fire grow up from the ground Is there chuckle of the gods (hehehe) Is there tears of the gods (hey!) No more tears!

Fire grow up from the ground Break! break! no more this legend Break! break! no more this town

X Japan