

Part I (The Holy Fire)

He will fall down
To burn it down once more...
And will keep me on peace,
On the deepest sense of love...

There's one altar at the field.
He'll send his fire once more...
Falling down, burning down...
Proving his power Once more!!

Part II (The First-ling)

When the prophet, over the mountain
Living no crazy illusions,...
Has taken a first-ling
To offer to the lord!!

Consuming fire...
Burning down the altar.
Sacrifice...
We believe the creed of men is born!!
Unusual Papyrus;
A message from the kingdom...
A vision, not an illusion.
The king wants to speak to me!!

I felt,
A deeply sense of despair
Consuming fire...
My creed needs to be fortified!!

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!! He's burning down on me!!

Consuming fire...
Burning down the altar.
Sacrifice...
We believe the creed of men is born!!

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!! He's burning down on you!!