

## No Exit

Galneryus

Enumerated dead bodies of the blood brothers  
To the place which is farther than this place  
A long way off  
Make the road which follows our glorious life  
Even if holy sacrifice is necessary

The weight brought sorrow to us  
When I held their bodies  
The weight brought regret to us  
When I saw the fact

We work without ever doubting the present conditions  
To the place which is farther than this place  
A long way off  
The crowd of people are walking the road holding their  
Brothers  
Dearest people already lost their temperature

For what the road is  
For whom the sweat is  
I cannot wipe the doubt out  
Praying is the only way we can go  
The pain is getting worse  
We don't know whether our future is so glorious or not  
But we know there is no exit