

Behind the corner of every town,
deep in our minds there is dreams oppression
nature of man is both free and repressed,
putting down a devastating force,
that lives inside your warrior's eyes with pride,
a rising sun, high from the temple of mind.
Stained world flies, far with fears of false ideals
lost and blind, you'll chase silver tears fallin' in time,
don't waste time, leave this empty crowd of lies.

Break out the glass cage that injures your heart
set free the fire in your hands
let burn the flame that enlightens the world.

White Lion, spread out my rage
open the sky with your
Bright Power, before my eyes
break, strong evil chains!

Every time I wonder what I pray
for not that I point my eyes
on something higher beyond
of reign, I'm Lord!
Stained world flies, far with fears of false ideals
lost and blind, you'll chase silver tears fallin' in time,
don't waste time, leave this empty crowd of lies.