(N.Loke /A.& W. van de Leygraaf) >From a time in a land, when the chief took a stand The dog's eyes are peering, from a mist like a band Though young and alone, hearts beating like a drum His family sacrificed, now war has just begun... I desire, more than foolish pride I desire, the world by my side No more tears for tomorrow, the beast is on your trail One down hearts burning sorrow, two to go, we shall prevail There's a beast and a demon, locked up in one Now his soul is gone, but the deed is never done Tell a tale of nonsense, as the beast, he looks on Riddle him with passion, then you wish you were gone I desire, more than foolish pride I desire, the world by my side No more tears for tomorrow, the beast is on your trail One down hearts burning sorrow, two to go, we shall prevail >From a time in a land, when the chief took a stand The dog's eyes are peering, from a mist like a band Though young and alone, hearts beating like a drum His family sacrificed, now war has just begun... I desire, more than foolish pride I desire, the world by my side No more tears for tomorrow, the beast is on your trail One down hearts burning sorrow, two to go, we shall prevail