

Strong and invincible
They know every rule
Seems inconcievable
Anything they do

They made us their slaves
We weren't unified
Ever since we paid
For selling our lives

Someday, someday, I may see a wonderland
Don't you, won't you say that we'll be free again?

Deprived of our consciousness
We can't predict what's more
Can you remember how
Things used to be before?

I secretly dream
Of things we will be taught
Will someone esteem
For those who have fought?

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Deep in our hearts
We hope our dreams come true
The only thing is
What are we to do?

Won't you say it...
Can't you feel it...?