

# End This Misery

Balflare

Born for lonely  
Fight i hate it!  
What price do i pay?  
End this misery!  
I loathe it!  
Unleash my soul far away

(sharing)  
Lots of dreams going out to sea  
Aboard together, yet in chaos  
So comrades to the end  
Fighting's our game  
Set us free  
And end this misery

Doom comes suddenly  
Don't lose it!  
Hold on side by side  
Wait for the wind  
Just catch it!  
Together, never let go!