

In the End of Journey

Balflare

My memory is gone
Absorbed in the white wall
My memory return
Falling down from the above

My mind is chained
With the ancient fighter
My mind is free
From the future world

Now i need the wings to fly
I can't see my legs

Riding horse for my kingdom
My loving safe home
In the end of the journey
Through the dark black hole

Riding dragon for my kingdom
My promised the land
In the end of the journey
Through the dark black hole
Through the dark

My memory was black
Absorbed all the things
My memory was red
Painted with all of the pain

My mind is free
From the spirit of radio
My mind is mine, i find it finally

But i can't walk by myself
I need the wings to fly

Riding horse, Riding dragon...
Riding horse, Riding dragon...

In the end of the journey
Through the dark black hole
Through the dark