

Legend Of The Lost Legend

Dr. Acula

I cry, I cry out
You want simple steps
Why does this go?
Your existance making me let loose the fire far away
Stars, bows, blood.
Stars, stars.
Bows, blood.
What did you do to me?
What did you do to me?
The messenger dissapears
The messenger dissapears
You still discuss this plan
You discuss
Firefly
This is the one chance of the lost waking legend