I can't run away.
It's impossible to run away.
It's too fast.
It's about to collapse.
I have no other choice.

To run through this way is only what to do for me. Give me the odds.

I feel pressures on my back.

To run through this way is only what to do for me. Give me the odds.

I feel pressures on my back.

To die after living or to only die? I choose the former without any question.

To run through this way is only what to do for me. Give me the odds.

I feel pressures on my back.

To run through this way is only what to do for me. Give me the odds.

I feel pressures on my back.