

Back in the days
We were so blind
Wishing the start of our end
No one could stand
Tears from the fear
I feel
Hopes

Punching my face
Giving me space
You, hear me roar
We can do more
We
Can
Have
All!

Strike a match, let's make it bright
Burn all candles at one time, may they wish they were in hell
There's no smoke without a fire
There's no change without being rebel, I tell!

Worships are done
Devoted gun
Is our preacher
Tactile sin-eater
In my new country
Borders are torn
I
Own
A
World!

Flame in the weapons
Flame in the veins
Ardent and scary
This is my faith
Ashes and smoke
Left from a mob
I
Own
A
World!

Strike a match, let's make it bright
Burn all lanterns at one time, may they wish they were in hell
There's no smoke without a fire
There's no change without being rebel, I tell!

Hey, I know that it is wrong
But I cannot, cannot stop
Yes, we know that it is wrong
We
Can
Not
Stop!

Strike a match, let's make it bright
Burn all networks at one time, may they wish they were in hell
There's no smoke without a fire
There's no change without being rebel, I tell!