

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!