

# Land of the Rising Sun

The Riot

On wings of eagles we soar  
Headed across the Asian seas  
A distant thunder roaring  
Closing in our destiny

We touch down in Narita  
The masses were a sight to see  
Headed toward the city  
Tokyo rose, she waits for me

Shine on, the gift of love is through our song  
Shine on, the people sing along

Ah, the Land of the Rising Sun  
Ah, the Land of the Rising Sun

Fight or fall we chanted  
Fists held high and voices strong  
A universal language  
In music we create a bond

With open arms we're welcomed  
Your warriors, we came to play  
A night of metal magic  
Mark and Masa lead the way

Shine on, the gift of love is through our song  
Shine on, the people sing along

Ah, the Land of the Rising Sun  
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Shine on was our battle cry  
Hand in hand 'til the day we die

Shine on, the gift of love is through our song  
Shine on, the people sing along

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