

The curse of Yōkai  
The curse, curse of Yōkai

Ore wa Yōkai da  
The mighty demon of deception and manipulation  
Shapeshifting my disguise - you'll never be able to recognize  
Akuma no Kitsune  
A mutilated diabolic figure  
Frail mask of endless beauty  
My omnipotence awakens the inner beast

Tamamo no mae - Kitsune

Sometimes, things are not what they seem to be  
You can turn day into night - night into day  
Sometimes the choices you make will define you  
This is the curse of Yōkai

Ore wa Yōkai da  
Your petty rituals are just a waste of empty prayers  
And you knew it all along that this is the end for you

We pray, we pray for our virtue, we pray for divinity  
We pray, we pray for salvation, we pray for prosperity  
We pray for, we pray for our lives

The taste of reality is bitter sweet  
Sometimes you feel like you're being trapped  
The taste of reality is bitter sweet  
And the truth is you were left for dead

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Tamamo no mae - Kitsune  
Akuma no Kitsune