

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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Ore wa Yōkai da
Tamamo no mae - Kitsune
Akuma no Kitsune