A blast of lightning surging >From the cyclone warriors eternal scream The wild sound of the jungle, now As still as the night when the beast has made his vow His red eyes glowing horror And the sound of metal in his soul The peasants feared the cyclone, war Was the only way of justice to the core There are no exceptions to the law The beast is hungry, his soul is raw May luck be with the fool of steel He has no feelings, no time to deal... Certain fury, Blasting it's way to the other side Certain fury, Stealing the candle to, to kill the light No leaders rule the future But the machine's madness stole their dreams Still the dog's life is eternal, peace Was the plan of the white-eyed stalking beast There are no exceptions to the law The beast is hungry, his soul is raw May luck be with the fool of steel He has no feelings, no time to deal... Certain fury, Blasting it's way to the other side Certain fury, Stealing the candle to, to kill the light There are no exceptions to the law The beast is hungry, his soul is raw May luck be with the fool of steel He has no feelings, no time to deal... Certain fury, Blasting it's way to the other side Certain fury, Stealing the candle to, to kill the light