

# X Japan, Break the darkness

Howling wolf prowling around in the broken city  
his gray crows want victim for own desire  
people who lost their dream passing by him  
the tusk of him hunger for blood is ready to strike  
Voice saund under the ground  
is there chuckle of the gods!  
Howling wolf prowling around in the broken city  
he don't afraid the death of him that may come tommorow  
people who lost their dream passing by him  
when his eyes shine at the victim he attack to them  
fire grow up from the ground  
is there chuckle of the gods  
is there tears of the gods (hey!)  
no more tears! no more tears!  
fire grow up from the ground  
is there chuckle of the gods (hehehe)  
is there tears of the gods (hey!)  
no more tears!  
fire grow up from the ground  
break! break! no more this legend  
break! break! no more this town