

# Akira Yamaoka, The sacred line

Is it me?  
This time...  
Am I too far?  
Did I cross...  
That line...  
Getting hard to tell...  
Different day, and another war...  
Orders shifts, stumbles down...  
Standing strong, with your sacred line...  
With your cold, sacred line...  
Genocide... Unfolds...  
I forgive all...  
Ring of thorned...  
It shines... I refuse to fall.  
Standing still, in this rocky boat...  
Chase my mind, takes it's toll...  
Something lost...  
Is now found again...  
I return to my soul...  
This line, that can't be broken...  
This line, never will be crossed again.  
Inside, will be forgiven...  
This light, affected by the innocent.  
Opposite of what hear...  
Dying is the least of fears...  
Can't give up!  
We have come to far to ever run away!  
We have fear to swallow!  
Can't let go!  
Be prepared for anything...  
There's something wrong!  
And the worst is yet to come.  
This line, that can't be broken...  
This line, that never will be crossed again.  
Inside, will be forgiven...  
This light, affected by the innocent.  
This line, that can't be broken...  
This line, that never will be crossed again.  
Inside, will be forgiven...  
This light, affected by the innocent.  
Runnin' by another line...  
When you cross the sacred line.