

Capcom, Devils Never Cry

Steal a soul for a second chance
But you will never become a man

My chosen torture makes me stronger
In a life that craves the hunger
A Freedom and a quest for life
Until the end of judgment night

Bless me with your gift of light
Righteous cause on judgment night
Feel the sorrow the light has swallowed
Feel the freedom like no tomorrow

Stepping forth a cure for soul's demise
Reap the tears of the victim's cries
Yearning more to hear the suffer (of a)
Of a demon as I put it under

Killed before, a time to kill them all
Passed down the righteous law
Serve a justice that dwells in me
Lifeless corpse as far as the eye can see

The eye can see
The eye can see
The eye can see
The eye can see
The eye can see

(Clean Voice)

Bless me with the
Leaf off of the tree
On it I see
The freedom reign

We are falling
The light is calling
Tears inside me
Calm me down

Midnight calling
Mist of resolving
Crown me, with the
Pure green leaf

Praise to my father
Blessed by the water
Black night, dark sky
The devil's cry

Bless me with the
Leaf off of the tree
On it I see
The freedom reign

We are falling
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(Demonic Voice)

Life of vengeance, a passive test
Until the grave I will rest
Engage the pressure until it crumbles
The existence of the lifeless black souls

Onward to the sacred battlefield
Where justification and limits are revealed
Tools of steel in rage they conquer
Weed out the killing of victim's stalker

The powers proven to end the madness
Upon I take it to end the savage
The rays of light a truth of meaning
To my father the blood is pleading

A justice rage for all to feel
With innocent cries and hatred squeals
The gore of evil seems to satisfy
When slain an maimed and pacified

My chosen torture makes me stronger
In a life that craves the hunger
A Freedom and a quest for life
Until the end the judgment night

Watch the footsteps but never follow
If you want to live tomorrow
Steel a soul for a second chance
But you will never become a man