

Hyde, New Days Dawn

Do you really know the truth?
It only has one face
Even if you die - you've no clue
That man standing by your side
Perhaps he knows the truth
But it may not exist at all

Why pray to the light
When darkness conceives it

You're surround by deceit
It has so many sides
Yet you turn your back on that fact
Rooted deep in history
A clever web of lies
No one gets away - no one tries

Why pray to the light
When darkness conceives it

New days dawn - let's start the game
Worship the winner
So come on - let's start the game
Your turn awaits you

Say, what's your choice
The die is cast
No going back now
What's your choice
The die is cast
Fake a "God bless you"

New days dawn - let's start the game
Worship the winner
So come on - let's start the game
Your turn awaits you