

Japan, Sons Of Pioneers

Sometimes I feel I've been here forever
Sometime ago
Sometimes we sense the doubt together
Sometimes alone

I'm tired but we won't sleep at all
even though the air is calm
Something here and something warm
something cuts the scars inside tonight

Sons of pioneers are hungry men

Every voice I hear sounds so familiar
Every song I know
Still there's been no change in the weather
But sometime we'll have to go

I'm tired but we won't sleep at all
even though the air is calm
Something here and something warm
something cuts the scars inside tonight

Sons of pioneers are hungry men