

Projecto, Battletime

I want to live in the fancy
Where everything is relative
I fight against my mind
In a duel by now without end

I'm in the fire
All my dreams
Turned against me
They want to kill me
And this time
Many shadows
Call my name
I begun running

This is my battletime
To save my mind
I have no fear (my heart is clear)
To run away (I'll beat this nightmare again)

Now time passes quickly
But I don't know how to stop it
Oh! Darkness comes to defeat me
My body is cold like a sword of steel

Oh! Battle is rising