Just like a ghost, it came and disappear.

We keep our distance, for each other.

No one tell us how to end.

We still pray to the lord.

Lost people are gathering.

They will reach, where they can belong.

If you become demon king again.

Would you call me again?

Something is in the air.

We care about spare.

People rush in where angel's dare.

Anyway, what is there?

Lost people are gathering.

They will reach, where they can belong.

If you find the key to the shop.

Please wake me up.

We can't frame anyone.

No one can bear.

You should not tell someone from someone.

It’ll be extra care.

Just like a ghost, it came and disappear.