

Pyracanda "Thorns"

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The ground was fruitless
But the seed came up
A plant so homely
Roots on search for support
Surrounding was hostile
No reason to stop!
What doesn't kill, just makes us harder.

Chorus:
Sprouts are growing stronger
Feel the sting of our thorns if
You stand in our way
Get out of our way!
Oh, become a thorn now!

As the public noticed the plant,
some people said
Soon the growth will end
Those unbelievers changed their opinions

As they have felt the pain of our stings.

Chorus:

Bridge:
You can't root out, you cannot touch
The sting is deep and hurts so much
Boughs who will defy any hostile
violence
No one can stop, not even
A sleeping beauty's prince
I wonder now where we would be
without thorns energy.
Creep across the land, all together
hand-in-hand
Take the world under Pyracanda.

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