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Root
"Old Man"

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Blackie / Big Boss

RodÃƒÂƒÃ‚,Â¤xx, oh RodÃƒÂƒÃ‚,Â¤xx,
You mustnÃƒÂ‚,'t fight with Dygon !
HeÃƒÂ‚,'ll laugh at your sword, HeÃƒÂ‚,'ll crush you with
his claws.

My advice seems menacing,
But only truth it tells,
Our nation is hesding for undoing,
And is past help.

The Stone dominates us all,
Vengeance is hidden in it,
Your fight is already lost.
There are no winners ! Nothing at all !
In the Black Stone from the thin air
That gave birth to Dygon
The power of thousands is concealed,
Of alien worldÃƒÂ‚,'s creatures.

Their strength knows, No boundaries,
Oh RodÃƒÂƒÃ‚,Â¤xx, it wonÃƒÂ‚,'t be a duel,
Oh RodÃƒÂƒÃ‚,Â¤xx, it wonÃƒÂ‚,'t be a duel,
Death is facin death here !

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