

Samurai of the Gale



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Nine warriors gather at the circuit.

**The spirit of the samurai fuses with cutting-edge
technology.**

“Gale Circuit League”

**It is an extreme battlefield where only those
with unwavering conviction can race.**

BE

Made with AI

Track List

1.Crimson Startline

(Hyper Rock / Electro Metal) Reiji Oda, Team Principal and Lead Driver of AI Racing Team

2.Phoenix Overdrive

(Pop Punk / Racing Rock) Akane Sanada, Independent Racer and Startup Owner

3.Pole Position Crown

(Industrial Rock / Stadium Anthem) Shugo Tokugawa, General Manager of a Prestigious Racing Team

4.Grid Breaker

(Drum and Bass / Game Rock) Ren Uesugi, e-Sports World Champion and Real-Life Racer

5.Pit Guardian

(Emotional Fast Rock / Hero Anthem) Soma Takeda, Head of Team Medical and Safety Driver

6.Neon Apex Dragon

(Synthwave Rock / Racewave) Kai Date, Data-Driven Tech Racer and Head of Development

7.Rookie Ignition

(Youth Anthem / Speed Pop Rock)

Minato Hosokawa, Director of the Hosokawa Racing Academy and Driver in Charge of Developing Young Talent

8.Silver Last Lap

(Classic Rock / Grand Finale Anthem) Shinichi Mouri, Veteran Development Driver and Team Builder

9.Green Flag Revolution

(Future Rock / Electro Hybrid) Hayato Kato, Next-Generation EV Racer and Sustainable Vehicle Developer

10.Samurai of the Gale

(Epic Anime Racing Anthem / Hyper Rock)

Nine Warriors Unite / A World-Class Japanese Racing Team



Crimson Startline

Crimson Startline

Armed with AI-controlled machines, we're competing in the world's premier racing series. Striking a balance between data and intuition, we're pursuing the ultimate speed and redefining the rules of the game with racing technology born in Japan.

Red warning lights strike my eyelids
Ignition sound tears through the dawn

A future sketched in crimson lines
An algorithm no one else can read yet
Scattering sparks through the silent pit
Seizing the era in the very first lap
Not just to win, but to rewrite it all
Break the walls of common sense with
telemetry
It's not just instinct I believe in
Cold data runs through my blood too

Behind the HUD my heartbeat spikes
A riskier move than the optimal line
In that instant when the start signal drops
Flip the order of the whole world

Race across the crimson starting line
Burning the map of the future into the sky
AI's eyes and human impulse
Carry them both and take the lead
Break the future with crimson sparks
Seize the dawn with crimson will
At a speed no one has ever seen
Install a brand new throne

I've got mountains of failure logs
but every one of them becomes a blade
The mocking noise, the lag, the margin of error
all fuel for the next update
The smell of carbon, the heat in my fingertips
stitching the future with code and tires
If this one machine can carry
even a nation's dream, I can still accelerate

It can't be measured in zero or a hundred
you can't turn a soul into an equation
So in the end, I decide
I pierce the world with this instinct
Red, sharp, high
the revolution won't wait any longer

Scatter the sparks
Let the circuits sing

Cross the crimson starting line
leaving fear and doubt behind
Sound your heartbeat into the mechanical sky
rewrite the meaning of fastest
Break the future with crimson sparks
Victory isn't enough, become a legend
This moment is the prologue of the next era
Dive into the crimson-red morning

The warning light has gone dark
I'm already racing

Phoenix Overdrive



Phoenix Overdrive

After overcoming the setbacks caused by a major crash and the loss of sponsors, he's back on the track. With an indomitable racing spirit that keeps him getting back up time and time again, he's aiming for a come-from-behind victory.

I won't forget the world as it flipped
the shattered guardrail, every scream
More than the sponsor's sign going dark
I trusted the sound of bones that didn't break
I know a fire once put out
burns even stronger the second time
Every time I hung my head as a loser
only frustration pushed me forward

A pulse beats at the bottom of the ashes
my chest says it isn't over yet
Turn every scar into the throttle
and crawl up into the burned-out sky

The phoenix's overdrive starts now
passing the yesterday that burned to ash
Broken wings are enough
fly as high as the times I fell
Rise again, burn again
Throw this whole life forward
Adversity is my gasoline
I run to laugh last

The silent garage, frozen fingertips
the cold metal of the tools feels strangely kind
Some friends walked away
but the voices that stayed were the real ones
In the moment of re-ignition, I saw it
what lies beyond all those losing nights
Rather than count what I lost
I want to count the tomorrows I'll reclaim

Go ahead, laugh and call it pathetic
call me covered in mud
But I decided to come back anyway
so this heart can't stop now
The flame doesn't have to be beautiful
just keep burning, stubborn and ugly

Tear through the ashes
race up into the sky

The phoenix's overdrive, still not enough
rise again faster than the cheering crowd
Turn even the meaning of my fall into a win
and burn this straightaway to the ground
Rise again, burn again
It won't end with just one more time
I'm not surviving, I'm taking it back
Grab the flag of the comeback

The embers that remained
have already become a storm

Pole Position Crown



Pole Position Crown

Shifting from a win-at-all-costs mentality to sustainable team management. Balancing the development of young players with the pursuit of victory, he defends the front line with calm and composed leadership.

Even when the lights go down
the champion's gaze never wavers

I don't need a flashy roar of cheers
a quiet command decides the flow
Pole position isn't something you steal
it's a coordinate of responsibility to defend
Don't just teach how to win
race while thinking of what you leave behind
If young eyes are watching me
I can only answer with my back

One move too late and it all collapses
so tame the urge to rush
Behind that cold, calm reason
never throw away the fire within

I won't give up the champion's pole position
lead the formation with a golden will
Place tomorrow beyond the victory
win not alone, but as a team
Hold the crown, hold the line
a quiet command moves the era
Pole position is a lonely throne
but still, look only ahead

There was an unbeaten era once
but nothing eternal exists in the record books
So I raise up the next blade
so they can win even without me
There's something heavier than praise
the weight of the decision to let go
The view beyond the wheel
was never power, it was responsibility

A king isn't an ornament of strength
it's counting even those who sink
The lagging cars, the young ones' mistakes
carry them all and stand at the front
Just defending grows old
defend with the resolve to change

Golden thunder
tear through the silence

The champion's pole position is right here
raising a flag heavier than anyone's
Updating the meaning of victory
line up the formation of the future
Hold the crown, hold the line
choose trust over applause
The true king who remains in the end
is the one who lets the next era run

A quiet applause
closes the night

Grid Breaker



Grid Breaker

Armed with the title of “SimRacing Champion,” he takes on real-world racing. He’ll brush aside prejudice and pressure, relying on his reflexes and focus to aim for the pinnacle of competition.

Loading complete
connecting to the real-world grid

The laps I stacked up behind the screen
reflexes polished frame by frame
Today it's not a controller, it's my heartbeat
real vibration hits my body
I've seen that condescending look plenty of times
just a virtual-world showpiece, they say
Then let me prove it in a single lap
these fingertips can cut through reality too

No lag, no wavering
the thought is already entered
What I trust isn't talent
it's the victory of repetition, stacked up

Break through the esports grid
the virtual champion paints over reality
Lock on to every corner of my vision
read one step ahead of the moment
Level up, game on, no fear
turn even the cheers into score
The wall of prejudice is just a checkpoint
I get stronger every time I clear it

The practice room I spun through all night
only the blue light was my friend
Even the comment section of a losing stream
is nothing but fuel to me now
Down to a hundred millimeters of braking
I didn't rely on feel, I drilled it in
Reality isn't kind, and that's exactly why
when I win, everything flips over

I don't need a reset
the lost points are part of my data too
Sweaty palms, racing pulse, not noise
sharpen it with the heat of the real thing
Whether it's a game or reality
the essence of competition is the same

The bits roar the tires sing

Climb up through the esports grid
full access to reality's summit
Passing every doubt and every jeer
and seize the fastest tag
Level up, game on, no fear
this moment is a world update
One strike that connects virtual and real
carve the winner's log

The connection never drops
the next race begins

Pit Guardian



Pit Guardian

He is always the first to rush to the scene of a major accident, working tirelessly as the backbone of the team while protecting lives. A modern-day guardian who believes in balancing safety and victory.

Before the siren even sounds
a prayer starts racing through my chest

The sound hidden behind the cheering crowd
I'm the one who can't afford to miss it
A scream hidden beneath the wave of applause
catching it first, that's my job
The smell of oil soaked into my white coat
in the place where life and speed collide
Protecting isn't the same as stopping
it's connecting to a tomorrow they can race
again

Even with shaking hands, I won't let go
through this nameless night of fear
To light the way and say it's alright
I keep standing right here

The white-coated pit guardian
connect the lives with a flash of white
Not for victory, but before that
protect the place they call home
Save the heart, save the run
Become a light beside the tears
Speed and kindness can coexist
believe that and move forward

The silence that remains after a crash
that's the heaviest moment of all
The trembling eyes behind the helmet
I've seen them so many times, I understand
Footsteps praying to make it in time
build a bridge to someone's future
The hand that saves doesn't need to be flashy
it just needs real warmth

I don't want to be a hero
I just want to make it in time
I want to give back to my friend
a morning they can hit the throttle again
Even if the white light looks weak
in the darkness it reaches farthest of all

Listen to the heartbeat
connect the breath

The white-coated pit guardian
won't let it end with just a prayer
Carry the scars into tomorrow too
protect the meaning of living and racing
Save the heart, save the run
support the future with these two hands
Someone's safe return becomes the checkered
flag
until that day, stay a light

In a quiet morning
one more car starts to run

Neon Apex Dragon



Neon Apex Dragon

Using driving data and predictive AI, he carves out the fastest line in nighttime city street races. The One-Eyed Dragon, combining flash and intelligence, is closing in on the top spot.

Every time the purple city blinks
the shortest line rises into view

A shadow gliding along the sleepless overpass
the city reflected in a one-eyed visor
If you call it flashy, so be it
speed without aesthetics is boring
Getting ahead of the predicted line
I corner colder and hotter than anyone
The moment I make the night my ally
the neon smiles like a blade

Don't rush, just sharpen the edge
mute out every bit of noise
Toward that single point, the apex of an instant
drive my will through, thin and sharp

Neon apex dragon, tear through the night
pierce the city with purple lightning
Beautiful and fast, that's all it takes
draw the winner's trace in light
Ride the neon, own the apex
Rule the heat with cold eyes
On a line no one else can copy
quietly seize the summit

Neon signs of pleasure, raindrops reflecting
I turn it all to data and take it in
It's not that I threw away emotion
I just know how to burn it in the shortest way
No wasted motion, no wasted words
but deep inside my chest, it's wilder than
anyone's
Carrying an invisible solitude
only before dawn do I become honest

Laugh if you want to call it glamorous
do you even know what's behind the shine
The number of sacrifices I kept choosing
the blade I sharpened in silence
Solitude isn't weakness
it's the form of heading to the summit

Tear through the neon
carve into the night

Neon apex dragon, cut through the wind
overtake the city's very heartbeat
Turn both aesthetics and solitude into weapons
and seize the final apex
Ride the neon, own the apex
Release the purple pride into the sky
Beyond the darkest hour
the true morning is waiting

As the city lights fade out
I was the only one still smiling

Rookie Ignition



Rookie Ignition

While nurturing talented young drivers, he continues to race as an active driver himself. Through a dual approach of training and real-world competition, he sends the next generation of winners out onto the track.

A still unfinished fire
warms the air inside the pit

Even with that clumsy clutch sound
the outline of the dream is clear
In those eyes, too straight and too young
I saw someone who looked just like my old self
Teaching alone won't reach far enough
so I still grip the wheel myself
The meaning of a lap shown through my back
I want to pass down even the value of failure

You don't have to be good, not yet
just don't let the fire go out, that's enough
The foot that steps forward while still unsure
will someday become real speed

Rookie ignition, light the fire
dive in just as you are, unfinished
Admiration turns into skill someday
so race proud even when you're scared
Start young, burn bright
The future isn't something you wait for
to hand over to the next era
I'm passing you this very moment

Every time I scold you, I remember
the version of myself who wanted to be
protected
So even if my words are harsh
what I leave behind in the end will be hope
Skinned knees, ragged breathing
medals polished before talent ever is
If I could show you a view
just a little further than yesterday, that's enough

Catch up, pass me, don't hesitate
being right alone won't make a dream shine
Even the saltiness of your frustrated tears
turn it into fuel that's yours alone
Youth isn't the same as being unfinished
it's the very room left to grow

Connect the fire
stir up the wind

Rookie ignition, blaze up
unfinished is exactly why you can get fast
The moment you surpass what you were taught
the real future starts moving
Start young, burn bright
Carve your name onto this circuit
As if waving toward the next era
step on the throttle, hope and all

The morning flag waves
the next protagonist is you



Silver Last Lap

Silver Last Lap

Although widely expected to retire soon, he dominated the race with his experience and instincts. On the final lap, he led the younger riders while putting his own pride on the line.

The applause feels distant
only my breathing returns to youth

On this silver, scratched-up helmet
the losing days shine brighter than the wins
With just the words final lap
people want to close the curtain on their own
There's still too much scenery left to end here
there's a run I need to show before I hand it off
Experience isn't another name for caution
it's the sharpness carved out of the years

No need to rush, but don't let up either
sound out the meaning of how far I've come
So the young ones behind me won't lose their way
show them this one last back to follow

Silver last lap, run it all the way through
carry my pride beyond the setting sun
If I can turn even old wounds into wind
I can still go further than anyone
One more lap, one more fire
The ending is mine to decide
and to pass it on to those who'll carry it forward
for now, I stay out in front

I've watched so many talents move on
I've seen the face of the era change again and again
That speed alone won't let you stay
and that slowness alone won't let you win either
From just one tremor of a silent engine
I can read its mood, its lies, almost anything
I haven't aged, I've been sharpened
shaving away doubt until only the core remains

To speak of the aesthetics of leaving
this heart is still burning too hot
Not as a farewell, but as proof
I want to carve this one last lap
The years aren't a weight
they're the recoil that launches me farther

Ring out the silver
tear through the setting sun

Silver last lap, don't let it end
leave a legend before the applause
Handing the fire to young eyes
while still guarding my own pride
One more lap, one more fire
Connect the eras through this back of mine
On the final straight, become the wind
it's still too early for the curtain to fall

Beyond the checkered flag
the setting sun nodded deeply

Green Flag Revolution



Green Flag Revolution

We're entering the new league with next-generation machines designed to minimize environmental impact. We'll prove that speed and sustainability can go hand in hand, and redefine the future of racing.

I hear the sound of wind
mixing with a new engine's hum

A silent torque kicked off the earth
morning dew splashes up instead of smoke
Without bowing to old common sense
I rebuild the very definition of speed
This isn't kindness just for protecting
I've built up the resolve to change things
Next generation isn't just a decoration
it's a word I prove right here today

The turbine blades, the city lights
all of it is the pit crew of the future
Put your ear to the heartbeat of the earth
and start a brand new revolution

Green flag revolution, wave the flag
move the era with a quiet power
Speed and hope can coexist
leave that answer on the course
Launch the future, keep it alive
Make a vow to the blue planet
Even if they laugh and call it wishful thinking
carry the belief through with results

Even against voices demanding I speak in numbers
I won't let the ideal in my chest cloud over
There are things efficiency alone can't save
but there's still a place technology can reach
Every time I cut through the wind, I remember
whose air it is I want to protect
The era where speed alone was enough
I'll quietly end it right here

A revolution doesn't need to be a roar
even a quiet conviction can change the world
Slow down in order not to pollute?
just overtake that whole assumption
The green flag isn't a compromise
it's the signal heading toward the future

Let the wind sing
light up the earth

Green flag revolution, keep moving forward
protecting tomorrow's air today
Turning even kindness into propulsion
take the lead into the next era
Launch the future, keep it alive
Update the value of things in this one lap
Show the world a view
where speed and ideals run side by side

The green light
called the morning in, straight and true



Samurai of the Gale

Samurai of the Gale

Nine samurai and their crew come together as one team, leveraging their individual strengths to take on the world's most prestigious race. A climactic showdown where they slice through the wind and race beyond the dawn.

Nine heartbeats overlap
the wind is calling out the team's name

Crimson ambition, a phoenix's restart
Golden command, a blue aim
A white prayer, a purple solitude
A young spark and a silver pride
A green revolution, all of it
raised together under the same garage sky
People carrying different wounds
chose the very same tomorrow

Toward a place no one could reach alone
step forward with nine wills as one
Our ways of winning, our dreams may differ
but the direction we're heading is the same

Samurai of the gale, become the wind
seize the dawn with nine souls as one
Sparks, tears, and pride, all of it
unite them on this straightaway
Samurai of the gale, ride on
The cry will someday become a flag
let's go beyond the limit, together as a team
until we shake the whole world

Those who know defeat become the support
those who envision the future light the way
There's a hand that guards, and a blade that attacks
even a night of falling behind holds meaning
Someone's strength exists
not to blame someone's weakness, but to fill it
That's how we made it this far
we became strongest while staying scattered pieces

Nation, title, even generation
just for this moment, they're all a tailwind
The speed born of solitude, the weight of bonds
load it all and head for the final corner
Let's end the story of defeat
from here on, we're the ones who write it

Tear through the wind
seize the dawn

Samurai of the gale, run it all the way through
turn nine names into light
Turning each of our pasts into wings
dive toward a summit none of us has seen
Samurai of the gale, ride on
Carrying this nation's dream on our backs
a morning no one has ever witnessed
go meet it at the speed of a team

The wind is already on our side
onward to the next legend

A group of nine anime-style characters stands in a line on a dark, reflective surface. They are dressed in futuristic, high-tech armor and clothing. The background is a dramatic sky filled with streaks of light and a large, stylized bridge structure. The overall color palette is dominated by blues, yellows, and oranges, creating a sense of intense action and high speed.

Last Samurai Japan