



Epik High

Naega taeenon 1980nyeone lenoni jugeosseo  
Nan neul choeakman imagine hae  
Geuraeseo duryeowo  
(Nan sarami jeil museowo)

Igeun geol sseogeun chwigeubhaneun I sidaee mwol barae?  
Gogae sugin byeoneun beigiman hae  
Sumeul swil suga eopseo  
(Nan sarami jeil museowo)

Deudgi sirheo pyeongon, pyeonghwareul ppaeseun nomdeurui "Rest in peace"  
Baksu chil ttae tteonarae. tteonaya baksu chineun sesangi  
Cham useuwo  
(Nan sarami jeil museowo)

Pyeonhi jamdeul su eopseo  
Nan ije alji saram ireun moreuneun beob. da pansa noreut haedo

Sometimes to get to God  
First you gotta meet the Devil  
(Nan sarami jeil museowo)  
Sometimes to get to God  
First you gotta meet the Devil

Neon sesang doraganeun beobeul moreundae  
Kkujiijdeon eoreusindeul deoge jalman boneunde  
Sesangi dolgo issneun ge  
Geuraeseo (Nan sarami jeil museowo)

Ijen strong manui sidaende da ireukigien him ttallinabwa  
Jeonguiga ibi mugeowo swibge deulliji anhna bwa  
We at war  
(Nan sarami jeil museowo)  
Al gwonri serye soge sal gwonrireul ijge haneun MEDIA  
Gieo danineun jaui dalkomhan hyeoreul midji ma  
It's a lie  
(Nan sarami jeil museowo)

Appau janglyesige wa jugeumi chiyuraneun dung tteodeulmyeo utdeon moksa  
Joj kka, ne sini byeongga jung  
Haneuren haneul ppunieosseo  
(Nan sarami jeil museowo)

Amudo mideul su eopseo  
'Cuz you are fucked if you think that it's gonna be okay  
Sangsangeun jayuinde jayuneun sangsangdo mot hae

I sesangi museowo  
(Nan sarami jeil museowo)  
I'm face to face with the devil

Baram jal nal eopsji. nae ilgijangeun haemada jeolpan wigie ppajine  
Jigeumui nan 37swae, al su eopseo

Sori anin sangcheo naeseo mandeun noraedeul  
Pituseongijiman we've done something wonderful  
Pyeonhi jamdeul su isseo

Pyeonhi jamdeul su isseo

Be with me, God

00 000 198000 000 000  
0 0 000 imagine 0  
000 000  
(0 000 00 000)

00 0 00 0000 0 000 0 00?  
00 00 00 0000 0  
00 0 00 00  
(0 000 00 000)

00 00 00, 000 00 000  
"Rest in peace"  
00 0 0 000. 000 00 00 000  
0 000  
(0 000 00 000)

00 00 0 00  
0 00 00 00 00 000 0. 0 00 00 00

Sometimes to get to God  
First you gotta meet the Devil  
(0 000 00 000)  
Sometimes to get to God  
First you gotta meet the Devil

0 00 0000 00 000  
000 0000 00 00 000  
000 00 00 0  
000 (0 000 00 000)

00 strong man0 000 0 00000 0 0000  
000 00 000 00 000 00 0  
We at war  
(0 000 00 000)  
0 00 00 00 0 000 00 00 MEDIA  
00 000 00 000 00 00 0  
It's a lie  
(0 000 00 000)

000 0000 0 000 0000 0 000 00 00  
0 0. 0 00 00 0  
000 00 0000  
(0 000 00 000)

000 00 0 00  
'Cuz you are fucked if you think that it's gonna be okay  
000 0000 000 000 0 0

0 000 000  
(0 000 00 000)  
I'm face to face with the devil

00 0 0 00. 0 0000 000 00 000 000  
000 0 370. 0 0 00

00 00 00 00 00 000  
000000 we've done something wonderful  
00 00 0 00

□□ □□ □ □□

Be with me, God

Lennon died in 1980, when I was born  
I always only 'imagine' the worst  
So I'm scared  
(People scare me the most)

What do you expect in this day and age, when ripe is treated as rotten?  
The rice plant only gets cut when it bows down  
I can't breathe  
(People scare me the most)

I don't want to hear "Rest in peace" from those who took away the peace and  
quiet  
They tell you to leave while you're being applauded  
When in reality they'll only applaud once you leave  
I find that quite funny  
(People scare me the most)

I can't rest easy  
I know now that we don't know what lies ahead  
Despite everyone pretending to be a judge

Sometimes to get to God  
First you gotta meet the Devil  
(People scare me the most)  
Sometimes to get to God  
First you gotta meet the Devil

They say I don't know how the world works  
Even though I'm quite aware - thanks to the adults scolding me  
That the world's going crazy  
That's why (People scare me the most)

It's the age of the strong man now, but he must be too weak to lift everybod  
y up at once  
He must be so quiet that he can't let justice be heard  
We at war  
(People scare me the most)  
Among countless blessings of the right to know  
The media makes you forget your right to live  
Do not believe the sweet tongue of those who crawl about  
It's a lie  
(People scare me the most)

The pastor who laughed and rambled on about how  
Death is the cure, at dad's funeral  
Fuck you. Your God's on sick leave  
The only thing in the sky was the sky itself  
(People scare me the most)

You can trust nobody  
'Cuz you are fucked if you think that it's gonna be okay  
Imagination is free, but you can't even imagine freedom

This world scares me  
(People scare me the most)  
I'm face to face with the Devil

Never a peaceful day. My diary almost goes out of print every year

Right now, I'm on my 37th edition. Nothing is clear

We've created these songs with scars, not sounds  
Although bloodstained, we've done something wonderful  
I can rest easy

I can rest easy

Be with me, God