Hey come on baby!

Over flowing from
the lenly island

Censist of the deadmen
and things hunger and wild fancy Thirteen
meters from dead
body humiliation
we feel forehead breaking

The woman who is full of exoticism From the
country they surrendered to enemy to another
country They have a tear

The gear beginning to dance with sentence

'CHAOS'

It's fight the haten 'genecide'

It's fight the mother fucker deathgaze