

Bouki

Sadist

The sun is rising in the clouded sky
The land turns into a theater of brutality
A few hours before the cold night meets the death
Dressed in black on earth to shed blood
Only drops dried by the first heat of the morning

Amongst a battle night is the brightest star
She cannot speak and bring the secret up to the sky
Until tomorrow when another death will smile to a new born

Scary shape is clumsy within evil sounds
Moving, stealthily almost invisible evil queen
1000 miles and taste the smell of his death
1000 miles savor the smell of your life

Resistance on one hand, innocence on the other