

Kibou against Kodoku

Von Laurwen

Kapitel 5: Shout out

Shout out

Your blood flows in streams.
Let them know the feeling of being a scabby cur who's pushed around.
The time of the avenging angel is coming...

Depressed you slide through the obscure night, being persecuted like a worthless fox.
The time is ripe...
Now they are the prey!

Chorus:
Shout out!
With all power 'n' devotion.
Shout out!
Every tear 'n' every pain.
Sout out!
'til you break 'n' burst into many countless pieces.
Sout out!

The society and her wicked game.
Destroy the mask 'n' see her real face.
I know you can do it, my little angel of death.
Bittersweet revenge...it's your.
The tremendous anger, the destroying rage sprout inside of you like a tree.

Smash them, lacerate them, swim in their black blood!
Never again they will put on you burning hot chains, which brand your skin.
Burned skin... depraved to dark ash.
It will happen tonight...

Shout out!
It's the last thing they will hear.
Your flashing, green eyes know just one aim.
Only the blood-red morning sun is acquainted with the truth.