

Gazette

"Distorted Daytime"

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I ask you it. Have you tasted Sorrow?
[The feelings that are deeper than death...]
Teach it. Why does not tragedy have an end?
Why is it?

You are afraid of crowd. [Coward!]
Even the excrement can't be picked up. [Coward!]
(japanese)
You are afraid of the crowd. [Coward!]
You can't wipe even blood to flow. [Coward!]
You are afraid of the crowd.

Is the punishment in proportion to the crime?
Laws cannot heal pains all the time.
Can you deny it?
Even if time passes, the wound does not fade away.
Before distortion increase.
Please command death penalty.
Discussion is not necessary.
Carry out death penalty early!

The wear of a red mask.
Hell drawing.
The crowd who is confused.
The follower who does not die.
The coward of red eyes.
Hell drawing.
The crowd who is confused.
The coward... please die!

You are afraid of crowd. [Coward!]
Even the excrement can't be picked up. [Coward!]
(japanese)
You are afraid of the crowd. [Coward!]
You can't wipe even blood to flow. [Coward!]
You are afraid of the crowd.
Carry out death penalty early!

The wear of a red mask.
Hell drawing.
The crowd who is confused.
The follower who does not die.

The coward of red eyes.
Hell drawing.
The crowd who is confused.
Hey coward...
(japanese)
A chain reaction.

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