

Howling Bells

"Golgo 13: The Impossible Hit"

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In room 909,
You couldn't make that shot.
No one can make that shot.
No one's that good.
You're so nationless, so groupless.
You fucking sniper.
I know you with your japanese eyes.
You're so nationless, you're so groupless.
I know your name, boy.
In room 909.
Cut yourself open.
Sitting alone, getting to know you.
Cut yourself open.
In room 909 making the shot.
No one can make that shot.
That's right, you're the best in room 909.
You're the chosen.
Cut yourself open.
Cut yourself open, boy..

Nationless.
Groupless.
And all that I have built staying away,
Getting to know you.
Wasting my time in that room.
Staying away.
Getting to know..
Getting to know you.
Getting to know...
Getting to know you.

At the carnival.
The ferris wheel.
You're manning the top.
And that, it's so confidential,
And that nine...
That room, 909.
Contract accepted.
The cops went in your room.
Maybe you did it.
The white cop found the gun.

Nationless.
Groupless.
And all that I have built staying away,
Getting to know you.
Wasting my time in..
Wasting my time.
Cut yourself open boy.
Getting to know..
Getting to know you.
Getting to know...
Getting to know you.

I wanna know you.

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