Gazette, The "In The Middle Of Chaos"

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The little freedom which I know
All which I should keep
It maybe lost someday
Anyone is the same
I stood in this stage and have noticed it
Am I who sings there truth?
It is wrong! I am here

Let's deliver nonfiction A song like misfortune pride I vomit original pain The only means to prove oneself

I have a beloved person and a family Nothing is different from you Look as one human being I have a lot of hateful guys Nothing is different from you Look as one human being

Honor and position aren't important Do you remember it? It becomes motherfucker

Let's deliver nonfiction A song like misfortune pride I vomit original pain The only means to prove oneself

The little freedom which I know
The dream which I should keep
It may be lost someday
I stood in this stage and have noticed it
Am I who sings there truth?
It is wrong! I am here
No one can be saved with lie

Let's deliver nonfiction
A song like misfortune pride
I vomit original pain
To ascertain each other's wound

Let's deliver all of me A song like misfortune pride In the middle of chaos The only means to prove oneself

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