

BULLET

lynch.

Habatake Karasu yo tooku ko wo egaite
Enishi Yoake mae no aizu Ikou
Haruka Sou haruka kata ni daku bouen

everything, ever feel, anymore

you're in the king's chair that made of many lies
it's just fake, reality seems to be revealed
you see those blind believers still in love with you
y'can be a little sweet to them
then you will be saved

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adoration makes you strong
hesitation fades away
I don't feel insecure
I can go my way
I...just believe in me
lies...that's what I hate most

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Hakanaku moroku akkenaku chitteiku
Bokura wa eikyu no dangan

Kotae datte wakan'nai mama ja oware nee

Tsuranuke Dotama kachiware