

## IN THE MIDDLE OF CHAOS

the Gazette

The little freedom which I know  
All which I should keep  
It may be 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  
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