

line!

BABYMETAL

Chi-ku-ta-ku shichau  
Kimochi tomara-nai yo  
Chi-ku-ta-ku shichau  
Kimochi ai sukuriimo

Sore watashi no oyatsu  
Cho cho cho. Furage shinai de yo!  
Omae no mono wa ore no mono

Hitori kiri de sora miageta  
senchimentaru naito  
Ikoo zukkyuun to  
genjitsu toohikoo.

Iine. Iine.  
Yo-zora de pari-nait.  
Iine. Iine.  
Kagayaite-'koo.  
Torima mosshusshu.  
Sukoshi-zutsu nante muri.

Yeah, yeah!  
Choozetu sugiru yo. Kanpeki yo  
Onnya-no-ko wa  
Yume mo kitto  
choo kaosu da yo

Atama yurase! Megane hazuse!  
Atama mawase! Megane hazuse!  
Atama yurase! Megane hazuse!  
Gyuugyuu panpan tsume-sugi ryukku wa  
sugu-sama orose!

Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!  
Maikurohon chekku wan tsuu wan tsuu  
Aa yuu redii tuu moosh?  
Aa yuu redii tuu moosh?  
PUT YOUR KITSUNE UP!  
Kitsune da-o

Meroikku ja nai. Kitsune san  
Meroikku ja nai. Kitsune da-o

Hitori kiri de yubi-kiri shita  
senchimentaru naito.  
Ikoo zukkyuun to  
genjitsu toohikoo.

Iine. Iine.  
Yo-zora de pari-nait  
Iine. Iine.  
Kagayaite-'koo  
Torima mosshusshu  
Sukoshi-zutsu nante muri

Yeah, yeah!  
Choozetu sugiru yo. Kanpeki yo

Onnya-no-ko wa  
Yume mo kitto  
choo kaosu da yo

Iine. Iine.  
Yeah, yeah!  
Iine. Iine.  
Yeah, yeah!  
Iine. Iine.  
Choo kaosu sa.  
Yeah, yeah!  
Iine. Iine.  
Yeah, yeah!  
Iine. Iine.  
Yeah, yeah!  
Iine. Iine.  
Iine. Iine. Iine. Iine.

[English:]

Tick tack tick tack my heart beats  
I can't stop this feeling running wild  
Tick tack tick tack my heart beats  
I can't stop this feeling. I screamo

Hey, it's my afternoon snack!  
Wait. Wait. Wait. Don't take it in advance of me!  
All yours are also mine

I was left alone. I looked up the sky  
What a sentimental night!  
I'll go, driven by this feeling  
running away from the reality

So good. So good  
The party under the night sky  
So good. So good  
I'll go brilliant  
That for now, moshing up  
Taking little by little is impossible

Yeah, yeah  
It's too transcendental. It's perfect  
A gal must have  
a dream which is surely  
super-chaotic

Sway your head! Take off your glasses!  
Swing your head! Take off your glasses!  
Sway your head! Take off your glasses!  
What a jammed, bursting, over-packed rucksack  
Take it off right now

Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!  
Microphone check. One, two. One, two  
Are you ready to mosh?  
Are you ready to mosh?  
Put your fox sign up!  
It's a fox sign, you know?

It's not a maloik sign but a fox sign  
Not a sign of the horns but a fox sign, you know

I pledged to myself by linking my little fingers  
What a sentimental night!  
I'll go, driven by this feeling  
running away from the reality

So good. So good  
The party under the night sky  
So good. So good  
I'll go brilliant  
That for now, moshing up  
Taking little by little is impossible

Yeah, yeah!  
It's too transcendental. It's perfect  
A gal must have  
a dream which is surely  
super-chaotic

So good. So good.  
Yeah, yeah!  
So good. So good.  
Yeah, yeah!  
So good. So good.  
It's super-chaotic.  
Yeah, yeah!  
So good. So good.  
Yeah, yeah!  
So good. So good.  
Yeah, yeah!  
So good. So good.  
So good. So good. So good. So good.