

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!
Sway 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.