

# METROPOLICE

## Blood Stain Child

I can see  
You can see  
We can see the falling fighting...

Fall  
In this developing metropolice  
Fall  
Cyber that all digitalized

We forget having stepped  
On the Earth with the shank's mare  
We soak in the paradise of the delight  
Politics and economy are all genetiv structure

I can see the falling fighting...  
You...  
We...

Fall  
Imagine it  
What do you wish in that?  
We are not a machine and iron

We have an ego and the will  
In the world where everything is made  
Automation our existence also will disappear for long

Say Fly Stay Soul  
We are dinied to what oneself...  
I can see  
You can see  
We can see the falling fighting