

Chaos

DEATHGAZE

Hey come on baby!
Over flowing from
the lenly island
Censist of the deadmen
and things hunger and wild fancy Thirteen
meters from dead
body humiliation
we feel forehead breaking
The woman who is full of exoticism From the
country they surrendered to enemy to another
country They have a tear
The gear beginning to dance with sentence

'CHAOS'

It's fight the haten 'genecide'

It's fight the mother fucker deathgaze