

Last Vanguard

Hypocrisy

I decided to go out tonight.
Even when I drink, nowhere to hide!
Death there.
Death there.
Everything's dying now, and supposed to go in flames.

What will bring you the vengeance?
What will bring you the death?
What will bring you the happiness?
I will push you off the edge.

Twist around the knife in your friend.
Look in my eyes as you die.
Seeing your life fade away.
I'll haunt you for life.

Is it there?
A sense of death?
Your god is dead.
Awake am I!
What you fear, I'll make it more.
And what you need, I need more!

I decided to go out tonight.
Even when I drink, nowhere to hide!

Dying there.
Dying there.
Everything is dying now, as a cost of human ways.

This is not, end of God.
Way to live, as you die!
Say goodbye or you will overcome my lies!
Come with me, after them.
Is it clear?
I need help!
Would you need, other deaths?
I'll make it more, when we die!