

## Kaori Stomp

## Machinae Supremacy

You're so cool, love the style.  
Eyes crazy, hair like a child  
A single taste, and I smile  
Truly free, running wild.

You! Fly!  
You! Fly!

You got the style, ikasu  
Ore wa oboete iru  
When you are here, to hoka no  
hitotachi ga mienaku natteshimau

Unity in mind and in soul  
Dance for me  
The sky is the stage  
Totally way out of control  
And you can free  
My mind from its cage

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