

Buke and Gase, General Dome

I carry a crest of weight
Chest dense with general dome
I awoke to find
This as my vital state

Takes one to no one
I chose so a man
Line not the last one
Remember

I am a force to be ...
Open more that once and not to me
Why?
Become..of the poor foundation

Now those who say the..
Those who couldn't their heart.. so they try
And I'll be the last one who could never...

That gun, that gun, that gun, that gun