

Machinae Supremacy, Kaori Stomp

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

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.

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

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

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