

Oktavia, R.I.P. in the Gossip Sea

Seems to me everybody gets far too carried away
Target anyone! Everyone badmouths someone new with each day
Each breath of air, they don't care, life is half the journey
Though it's such a bore, they ignore 'till faced with mortality
With blank eyes that say demise like a fish without air,
I say there's nothing fun that's been done and fall into despair
Staring and caring just about my desire so vain,
I flip the switch to my eyes and ears and shut down my brain
Ah, my heart as well closed off so I can't feel
But just when I thought that I'd lost all my hope for real,
I found a new topic with great appeal
H-U-M-A-N (Human beings!)*

The thing that's called gossip by our society
Is far more exciting than any cheap story
They forget to what you say, you're forever bound
They overlook the fact that what comes around goes around
Bashing someone's not enough to make them flee,
But if we keep the hate up, then they'll be like "R.I.P."
That twisted sense of 'justice' which we defend is enough
To drive people to their end

Blind and stupid sheep are the members of the crowd,
Flocking to the person with the mouth the most loud
The holy war fought between the warriors and the antis,
Is a sight that's enough to make those stuck in the middle cry
"You still like them? Well then, I guess that you didn't hear!"
"Don't worry, this is all for a good cause, in case that you forgot!"
Even those SJWs could never come near
To this sheer human drama with such an awful plot
Ah, I just wanna live my life out peacefully
And since this whole thing has not a thing to do with me,
I'll sit back and just let it be
H-U-M-A-N! (Human beings!)*

The thing that's called gossip by our society
Is far more addictive than any melody
God it's so satisfying, won't you join as well?
Since everybody has fun bashing somebody to hell!
Making such a hype about the ones we adore,
Talking shit about them when they turn into a bore
Ah, the way human beings act and behave, it's so cute!
Just to satisfy our crave

See now, you're laughing, aren't ya? (OK! OK!)
Help me stir up the drama! (OK! OK!)
See now, you're laughing, aren't ya? (OK! OK!)
Help me stir up the drama! (OK! OK!)
OK! OK! (x a lot)

R.I.P. the Sea of Gossiping
If you can't stay afloat, then you'll sink never to be found
All the previous fools who fought with me,
It appears as if those halfwits have also drowned!
(God that's so sad...)
(God that's too bad...)
GOD, THAT'S SO SAD!!!!
Nah, just kidding~

The thing that's called gossip by our society
Is far more exciting than any cheap story
They forget to what you say you're forever bound
They overlook the fact that what comes around goes around
Bashing someone's not enough to make them flee,

But if we keep the hate up, then they'll be like R.I.P.
That twisted sense of 'justice' which we stand by is enough
To make people wanna die
The thing that's called gossip by our society
Is far more addictive than any melody
God, it's so satisfying, won't you join as well?
Since everybody has fun bashing somebody to hell!
Making such a hype about the ones we adore,
Talking shit about them when they turn into a bore
Ah, the way human beings act and behave, it's so cute!
Just to satisfy our crave!

Let me keep on observing these anomalies,
These strange specimens that we call humanity
Let me keep on observing these anomalies,
These strange specimens that we call humanity
With a lens that's begun to get cloudy

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*In my cover, I kept the line in as 'ningen-sama'. I thought this would work namely because it contra