

# The GazzettE, Doro Darake No Seishun (wersja ang.)

Filthy authorities, swinging morals on people  
You elitists fall down on your imaginary rai  
I spit at you and walk my own path!  
Don't mess with us, we're the mad hooligan dogs!  
I won't face right or anything, that's stupid  
We're the ones raising fingers, brewing in shadows  
We'll vomit back your poison, you can't erase our freedom  
With "We won't accept your ways!"...  
You kick off arrangements you don't like with a "thank you";  
'Just bad-mouthed youths', they say, but we won't lose  
'They'll never change'  
We'll be like we are from now on, it's okay not to be right  
'It's because of puberty...'  
"I won't become a bad adult";  
By the way, dear, I've done some bad things, my heart fell I'll  
I just wanna have more fun than other, more fun than others  
You thank over-familiar arrangements with a "thank you";  
Unable to do anything, scared, alone and faithful to rule  
I don't wanna become an adult like that  
Hooligans and anti-smokers, we were all born in this town  
So I'll keep singing  
'Just bad-mouthed youths', they say, but we won't lose  
'They'll never change'  
We'll be like we are from now on, it's okay not to be right  
'It's because of puberty...'  
"I won't become a bad adult";