

洋紫荊狂想曲 Bauhinia Rhapsody

He was branded as a wasted youth
Sent to the slaughter by a wolf In the skin of a mother
Shedding crocodile tears who fears the truth
Like a light exposing shadow puppet strings in a voting booth!
Body snatchers come at midnight
Corrupt cult conducting abductions mid-flight
So he fly away from home, flew to the streets
Following the rumble of a million feet
Concrete evidence that a beacon in the east is being built
Piece by piece, through peace they reach the crowds
They grow so proud, his voice so loud
Only 15, but he's duty bound and his time is now at the frontlines of a dream
('Cause we have a dream)
Flow Droplets flooding seas downstream in defiance
Drowning shrieks of sirens they will not be silent
Once a wasted youth... Now he's a giant!
Dark days ahead
Umbrellas haven't dried and all I hear my city cry
Mask on my face
Won't turn away until the smoke clears from my city skies
While the world's watching - watching you
Dark days ahead
I'm having trouble breathing, can you hear the people cry?
Cry, cry, cry
The color of law
Black like the uniforms of cowards ready to draw
Guns on kids - predators
Attack dogs go for the throats, forgetting oaths
Neglecting those who don't have a vote
He asks himself who he serves and who he protects

And behind a shield he wonders why he lost their respect
He was once Asia's finest, now he's Asia's violence
Looking for excuses to incite the "riot"
Backed by False flags, no name tags, missing IDs
White shirt triads funded by the powers that be
Paying these pawns; their conscious is gone
Is it still an order when it transforms into atrocities?
And underneath it all, he still believes
That this is what he trained for (Fuck the police!)
A delusional saviour (Fuck the police!)
Taking aim at those who scream fuck the police!
Fuck the Police!
Dark days ahead
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While the world's watching - watching you
Dark days ahead
I'm having trouble breathing, can you hear the people cry?
Cry, cry, cry
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah
From the high castle, descending while they sleep
A soul-less body comes down to feed
She seeks warmth from the cold, a corpse covered in blood
A sacrifice from the young and the old
She says she prays, that she's willing to hear the cries
But how can the blind ever repay an eye for an eye?
She's no longer living, so how can she speak "Dead not withdrawn"
She's no longer living, so how can she speak "No stake in society"
She's no longer living, so how can she speak "Dead not withdrawn"
She's no longer living, so how can she speak?