

# 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