

# Kismet

## Ikue Mori

In my own used heart, I fear you!  
In my own trodden body, I hate you!  
In my own reality, I pray to you!  
In my own insanity, I am you!

So, I watch this ring of fire in my hand  
Now I see their hope and beliefs decree the End  
Whoâ€™ll be the next messiah?

Use your neck to hold the albatross  
I feel the lashes as you carry the cross  
The expensive, magnetic impact of self-destruction  
Bring out the vengeance, my own liberation.

So, I watch this ring of fire in my hand  
Now I see their hope fade away

With my blooded eyes I ask for more time  
I â€˜m now your bane as you set up your crime  
Offensive, frenetic, I planned my own abduction  
Tell all rejected to join my rebellion.

So, I watch this ring of fire in my hand  
Now I see their hope fade away  
Bring me out and set me free!

"Wherever you are, death will find you, even if you are in towers built up strong and high! (â€!) So what is wrong with these people that fail to understand these simple words?" (â€!) Fight and Kill!!!(â€!)â€•

So, I watch this ring of fire in my hand  
Now I see their hope and beliefs decree the End!  
Whoâ€™ll be the next messiah?  
Bring me out and set me free!  
Out!

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Lyrics submitted by Paulo Miranda.