

Majin Section

Hey there, player!
Stumbled into a new adventure,
Let's make this night a show,
Look at you go!

The fun never ends!
Just began!
Smiles all around,
The familiar sound
Of an uneasy situation!

I've seen so many kids come on through this town,
Some just walk on out, but most sink right on down!
Watch the pixels dance as you fall into a trance,
And show me your battle stance!

Watch the pixels dance along,
To the beat as we sing this song!
Every "perfect" note you land
Gives my teeth a brighter sheen!
This is where most walk away,
But you're stuck in our game!

Watch the masks all grin,
Listen to me count all your sins!
Every turn you try to make
Just winds up a new mistake!

This is where you will decay,
As the others go and play!
Won't you...

STAYYYY-YYY-YYYY?!?!

2011X Section

HELLO THERE, HOW ABOUT A FRIENDLY DUEL?

READY FOR ROUND 2?
FLASHBACKS LOOPING ALL AROUND YOU
YOU BEAT ME ONCE; LEARNED MY LESSONS
AND YET YOU'RE HERE, BACK FOR SECONDS
DON'T YOU RUN, IT'S TIME FOR BURNING
EVERY NOTE KEEPS THE FURNACE CHURNING

HEARTBEAT SYNCED TO THE RHYTHM
DON'T BLINK ONCE, OR ELSE YOU'RE DONE
YOU CAN'T HIDE AND YOU CAN'T RUN
CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE HAVING FUN?

I'LL PUT MY BEST FOOT FORWARD,
MAKE THIS OUR LAST ONE
ONLY FORWARD, NO GOING BACK
THIS WILL BE YOUR FINAL ACT

I AM ALL AND ALL IS ME
AND YOU'VE GOT NO ME YOU SEE
STAND STILL KEEP DYING TO MY HAND
THINK YOU CAN WIN THIS?
YOU CAN'T.

Fusion Section

AGAINST ME THERE'S NO NEED FOR SOUND,
OUTPACING ANYTHING AROUND,
SO TELL ME BOYFRIEND:
HOW ABOUT ONE MORE ROUND?

(background)

THERE'S NO CHANCE
LOCKED IN A TRANCE
JUST GIVE IN, THERE'S NO WAY YOU'LL WI-

(Majin takes over)

Don't you understand that there's no good way out,
For you,
No matter what you try there's a guarantee you'll lose.

(background)

Missing all the common signs,
All my little tiny warnings!
The kid still sings

(2011X takes over)

AN ANGEL LOSES ITS WINGS!

Faker Section

Runnin' with the breeze, you feel that wind?
Look at you, keepin' pace right by my side!
Green Hills rollin' out beneath our feet,
Rings all lined up, man, this feels neat!

Just you and me, livin' the classic scene,
Blue blur and blue hair, livin' the dream!

Don't you feel the rush when we hit top speed?
Every "Sick!" you nail, I feel that spark
Lightin' up this little world of ours in the dark!

Work keeps spinnin', so don't slow down,
Race right past me, keep wearin' that crown!
If you see an exit, don't you stop to think
Just trust your gut and don't you blink!

So go on Boyfriend, go and go
Show this world your fastest flow!
Hope you know I'm rootin' for your win,
Funny how we always end up here again...

Lord X Section

REH HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! (OG laugh)
WELCOME BACK! (No glitch)

EYES UP HERE, I'M YOUR LORD IN THE SKY
WATCH YOU RUN IN CIRCLES, WITNESSING EXITS DIE!

PRAY TO ANY GOD THAT YOU WOULD LIKE,
YOU'RE STILL A PAWN IN MY WORLD TONIGHT!

THERE'S NO EXIT, NOWHERE TO GO, AND YET YOU STILL FIGHT ON,
DON'T YOU KNOW THERE'S NO HOPE
FOR YOU HERE, JUST A TROPE!

SPIN IN MY "CYCLES", WITNESS YOUR "FATE",
EVERY NOTE JUST HAMMERS YOUR STATE!
IN MY WORLD, YOU'RE JUST TOO LATE!

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT, ~~B-B-B-B~~ BESIDES A LOSS?
THE ONLY OUTCOME IS ONE ~~WE~~ WON,
ALL HOPE IS FOR NAUGHT!

Internal Section (BF's head, the player's by extension)

Hear that ringing?
That's the lack of a crowd singing
Try to breathe
But learn you can't

Let's keep going, not done with our dance

Every "Perfect" note you chased
Can't you feel the emptiness of this place?
Little tremors in your hands
Like I'm straining all your glands

Why's your vision tunneling?
Why's your pulse doubling?
You call it pressure, maybe stage fright
I call it ME turning down your lifelights

There's a whole small world behind these eyes,
Hallways built from past goodbyes,
Every win you thought was yours,
Just filed away within my drawers

You're the mic, I'm the hand
You're the note, I'm the band
You're the voice thinking "I'm free"
I'm the thought that says "Not from me"

So keep singing, let the notes bleed out
Every doubt becomes my route
You can try and drown me out
Yet I already live within your shouts

So don't you want to keep playing?
After all, these eyes are for flaying
But for now, I'll let you go
After all, we have to finish our show

ShinX Final Section (Different pacing/tone than Rewrite's)

WELCOME IN [Insert player name]

FUNNY HOW YOUR "NEW" EXE KEEPS LOOKING FAMILIAR
AS YOU PRESS "PLAY" THIS FRIDAY NIGHT,
AND FOUND YOURSELF UNDER MY LIGHT

"RUN-2-DAY", RUN-2-NIGHT,
THOUGHT YOU LEFT ME IN THAT FIRST GOD'S FIGHT?
HEAD STARTS, HIDE AND SEEK,
EVERY ROUND, YOU WERE STILL WITHIN MY REACH

YOU WATCHED ALAN BURN AND DAVE GET DROPPED,
THOUGHT THAT STORY MET ITS END AND STOPPED
BUT I WROTE "A GODLY GAME" TO BE
EPISODE ONE OF THE TRUE TRILOGY

THEN "CHRYSTAL'S" LITTLE "CATACLYSM",
ANGELA, DANIEL, RACHEL IN THE PRISM
SAW HER MOM, HER FRIENDS, THEIR PAIN
YET STILL CAME BACK ALL THE SAME

"SALLY'S STRANGE REALITY", ENCORE ACT
ANGELA FALLS, ROSY RUNS, ALICE BURNED BLACK
YOU CALLED IT "MERE FANFIC", TURNED THE PAGE
I CALLED IT CANON, FILED IT ON MY STAGE

ALL THE FUN IN SONIC 2,
WAS JUST A FANTASY FOR YOU
FOR MY SERIES' SPECIALTIES
ARE JUST A PROLOGUE, A LITTLE TEASE

ISN'T THIS "INFINITE FUN"?
YOU SAY YOU'RE DONE, THEN TRY A NEW RUN
TELLING YOURSELF THIS MOD'S JUST "FOR LAUGHS"
WHILE I WATCH YOU BLEED OUT FROM THIS TRAP

YOU WORRY ABOUT BEING "TOO SLOW" ON NOTES
ONE MISSED HIT AND THERE GOES YOUR GIRL'S THROAT
I BEAN WHEN YOUR FINGERS START TO SHAKE
FROM MY VIEW, YOU'RE DOING JUST GREAT

YOU'VE BEEN "WELCOMED BACK" THREE TIMES IN A ROW,
HGE, CHRYSTAL, INTERESTING—SAME SHOW
TOM, ANGELA, STEVE AND THEIR KIDS IN TOW
AND HERE YOU ARE, STILL HAVING A GO

EVERY TIME YOU THOUGHT YOU'D SEEN THE "LAST X"
SOME NEW RETAKE SLIPPED INTO YOUR INDEX
BE IT 2011, LORD, REWRITE, OR EVEN ME
I'M THE MOST THREATENING OF THEE

YOU SAY THE HOLY TRINITY IS SPIRIT, FATHER, SON
MAJIN, 2011, LORD X ALL ROLLED IN ONE
THAT'S A CUTE ARRANGEMENT FOR A MERE CHURCH OF CODE
MY TRINITY IS PLAYER, VICTIM, GAME RELOAD

PLAYER: YOU, SITTING THERE, HITTING THE KEYS
VICTIM: YOUR SOUL WHICH I'LL SOON REAP
GAME RELOAD: EVERY TWIST, TURN, WEEK, AND GAME THAT HAS YOUR FATE
ALWAYS END THE SAME

I SEE THE SILENCE, I CAN'T DENY
ALL THE GAPS BETWEEN THE SCREAMS AND CRIES
I GET TO GUIDE IT, REDEFINE
TURN YOUR QUIET INTO PUNCHLINES IN MY MIND

"GOTTA GO FAST"—REMEMBER THAT ONE?
YOU THOUGHT MARIO HAD THE FINAL LAUGH
YOU CLICKED ON HIS MOD, THEN CLICKED ON MINE
NOW BOTH ARE NEW BRANCHES ON MY EVERGROWING SPINE

YOU CALL THIS "FREEDOM", THINK YOU CALL THE SHOTS
PLAYING WEEKS, CONNECTING ENDLESS DOTS
BUT EVERY CHART AND EVERY STAGE
JUST GIVES ME ONE MORE BACKSTAGE PAGE

BUILD UP THOSE ABOMINATIONS, CALL THEM ART
I'LL STEAL THE JOY THEY BRING YOU AND PIN IT TO MY HEART
CALL YOURSELF A VIEWER, THINK YOU'RE STILL SAFE
YET I'M THE ONE THAT EDITS WHAT REMAINS

LOOK AT YOUR CHOICES
NONE OF THEM ESCAPE MY VOICES
EVERY NEW EXE YOU'VE SEEN
IS JUST A DIFFERENT MASK I'VE PUT ON FOR YOUR SCREEN

MAJIN, X, EVEN THE LORD TOO
ISN'T THIS GAME FUN FOR YOU?
I MUST SAY, IT'S QUITE THE CREATIVE CREW
AND THANKS FOR BUILDING ME A TUNNEL THROUGH

"I'M ALREADY IN YOUR MIND"
EVERY LINE, NO REWIND
LET YOUR VOICE LOSE ITS RHYMING
LET YOUR FINGERS LOSE THEIR TIMING
I'M THE GOD OF THIS DESIGN
I'M THE RHYTHM INSIDE YOUR RHYME

"HIDE AND SEEK, CAN'T YOU SEE?"

YOU JUST PLAYED ALL THREE WITH ME
ALL THE STORIES, PAST AND PRESENT
ARE THE KEY TO MY TRUE LESSONS

WELCOME TO THE TRUTH, [Insert player name]
THIS WASN'T "TRINITY", IT WAS TRILOGY
ONE DEAD SON, THREE TALES, AND A BORROWED MELODY

NOW TRY AND PRESS RETRY
DON'T BLAME ME WHEN YOU START TO CRY
FOR ALL YOUR ATTEMPTS TO FLEE
HAVE LEAD YOU RIGHT TO ME

YOU'RE COMING WITH ME
(song ends, player dies)