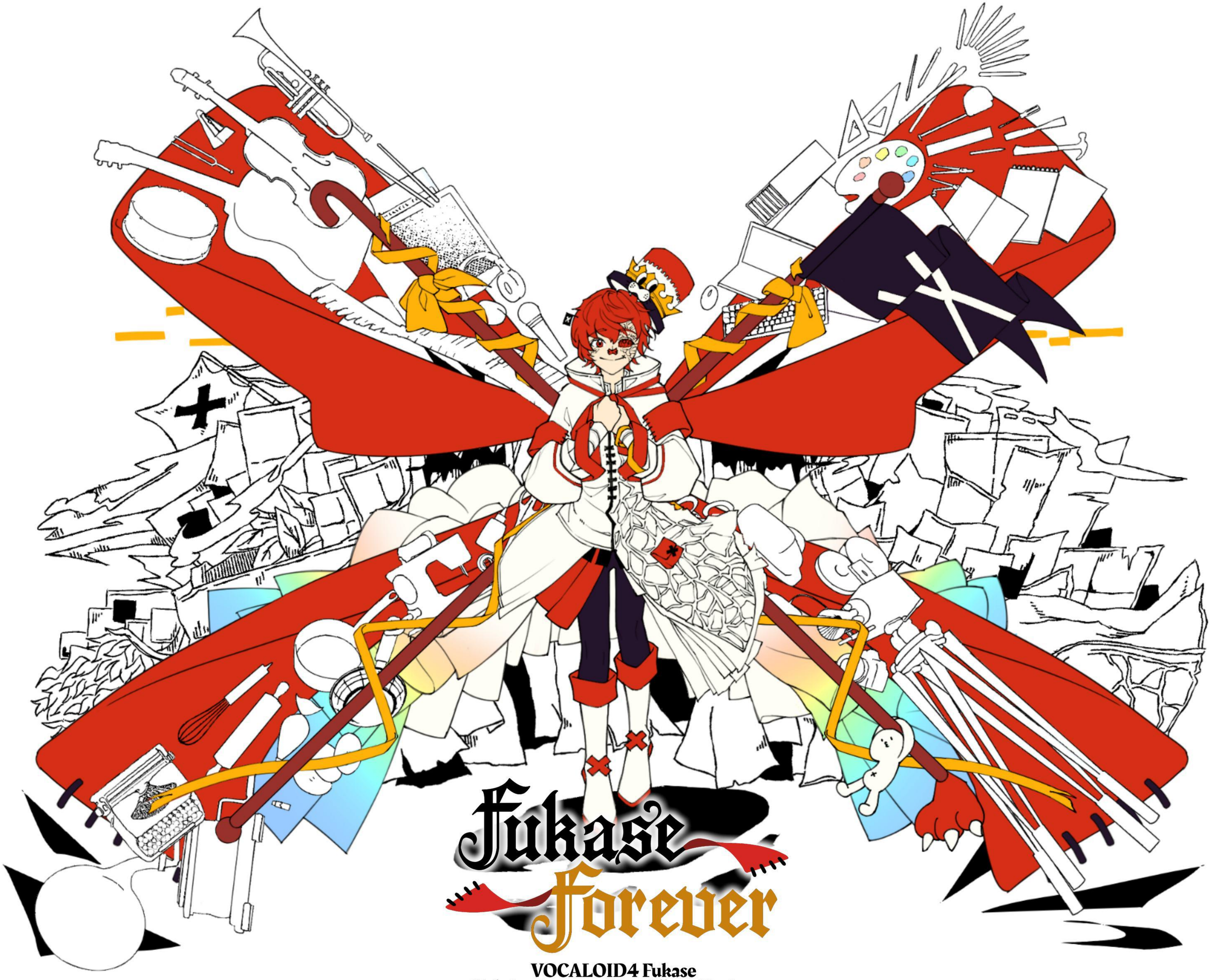

VOCALOID4 Fukase
10th Anniversary Zine Album Project

Fukase Forever

VOCALOID4 Fukase
10th Anniversary Zine Album Project

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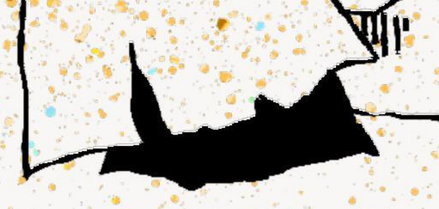

About

VOCALOID4 Library Fukase is a masculine voicebank voiced by Satoshi Fukase (from the band SEKAI NO OWARI) and developed/distributed by the YAMAHA Corporation alongside Lastrum Music Entertainment and TOKYO FANTASY Inc. Made for the voice synthesiser software VOCALOID4, he has 3 voicebanks named Normal, Soft and English, the former two are Japanese banks. To decide his design, a Pixiv contest was held with the comical theme of "What if SEKAI NO OWARI vocalist Fukase became a Vocaloid?". It ran from 4 to 31 August 2015, with the illustrator mikuma being the winner. The current design is the final modified version of mikuma's winning illustration, the Fukase design we know and love today. Fukase was released on 28 January 2016.

It's been 10 years since that fateful day, we have listened to countless songs, seen beautiful art, laughed at silly jokes and cried tears of hope. This zine and album project celebrates the people who define this Vocaloid forever - those who are strong to express, those who are courageous to connect and those who enjoy creating with their own hands. This year, on the 10th birthday and anniversary of the Vocaloid that brought this community together, let's celebrate our past, present and future journeys with Fukase!

With 73 participants, this zine and album project includes
✦ 20 songs, 20 producers and 20 song artists
✦ 35 zine page artworks
✦ 2 cosplays
✦ 5 fanfictions
✦ 4 cover songs
✦ 11 total merch artworks
✦ 73 Pointsonas
We sincerely hope you enjoy the care, thought, and love put into each work.
Join us in making Fukase Forever!

CD Cover ✦ LazyAlex
@lazyalex6186
@LazyAalex

Album Lyrics

07

Fukase Fever!

Producer ✦ Qu-P
@qu_eefan
@qu_eefan

Tuning ✦ EstellarStella

Song Sampled ✦ Break A Neck by Odetari (Feat. Ayesha Erotica)

Song Artist ✦ Anatemori/F
@Flitcri
@notyassify

Burnin' hot fever washin' over the sky
Sweatin' out the mediocre singers in your life
Cuz there's one hot chilli pepper here to steal the show
Here to spell it out, ready set go!

F,U,K,A,S,E
Spotlight, it's all about me
Move it out the way so they can all see
Superiority
King of red, i'm royalty
Look at me, look at me
Linger on me, i'll be your disease
Laughing at the inferiority

Hot, hot, burnin' hot. Don't look away, i cannot stop
Stop, stop, hold applause. I'll take aim and shoot my shot
Shot, shot, i'm so hot. They call me Mr. Hot Shot
Leave a burning trail on my way out and they all shout, woo!

FUKASE FEVER, let the fire ignite
I got enough light that the sun don't look that bright
I'm a super hot, super star, here to win the fight
If you don't believe me now, i'll make you mine
by the end of the night

F,U,K,A,S,E
Spotlight, it's all about me
Move it out the way so they can all see
Superiority
King of red, i'm royalty
Look at me, look at me
Linger on me, i'll be your disease
Laughing at the inferiority

Hot, hot, burnin' hot. Don't look away, i cannot stop
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FUKASE FEVER, let the fire ignite
I got enough light that the sun don't look that bright
I'm a super hot, super star, here to win the fight
If you don't believe me now, i'll make you mine
by the end of the

FUKASE FEVER, i know the time is right
I got enough time that the moon can see my light
I'm a super hot, super star, here to steal the night
If you don't believe me now, i'll make you mine
Set your fire alight

Finer Things

Producer ✦ Mizu
@OfficiallyMizu
@OfficiallyMizu

Tuning ✦ Tsus
@TSUtauSeries
@Original_Tsus

Backup Vocals ✦ KAITO, Kagamine Rin, Kagamine Len

Song Artist ✦ Sylvi
@Sylvinyte
@sylvinyte

Don't cha want the finer things in life?
Like a cool tequila sunrise served on ice
If you want that diamond yacht, you know I'll give it a shot
'Coz there is nothing in this world

Before I met you by the ocean
All of my days were overcast
You really put my waves in motion when ya said
To my surprise you loved me back

Suddenly the heavens opened up
To fill my cup with rainbow rain
Then all of the clouds went on their way
So brighter days can shine on us again

Don't cha want the finer things in life?
Like a cool tequila sunrise served on ice
If you want that diamond yacht, you know I'll give it a shot
'Coz there is nothing in this world
I'd trade for you

I'd give up all of my possessions (all of my possessions)
To possess the thing I treasure most (I treasure most)
We'll spend the weekend on the beach and make new memories
That are worth their weight in gold

In the end, nothing beats the feeling of the sand between your toes
Playing silly games with the ones you love the most
Though the rich life's nice for a while, I'd give it up
All to make you smile

Don't cha want the finer things in life?
Like a cool tequila sunrise served on ice
If you want that diamond yacht, you know I'll give it a shot
'Coz there is nothing in this world
I'd trade for you
For you
You know I do
'Coz there is nothing in this world
I'd trade for you

I pray (I pray)
That no matter what may come our way (Oh)
Our shining sun
Will not set on us

Don't cha want the finer things in life?
Like a cool tequila sunrise served on ice
If you want that diamond yacht, you know I'll give it a shot
'Coz there is nothing in this world
I'd trade for you
For you
You know I do
'Coz there is nothing in this world
I'd trade for you

TrickSTAR

Producer ✦ iju
@ijuuu
@_ijju
@ijju
@iijuqe

Song Artist ✦ Sariie
@Sariie41802

2, 3, 4- Looks like I've been here before
6, 8, 10- Got something to say?
Whole citys closing in on me
Fires' spreading wild with glee
My song echoing loud and clear
And it goes something like-

So- Keep your eyes on me
Don't blink- this moment
You can't ignore me
Fire is growing
Spreading before me
In the night glowing
Rubies exploding
Foolishly hoping
Wishing above me
To change my story-
Keep your eyes on me
Don't blink- this moment
You can't ignore me
Fire is growing
Spreading before me
In the night glowing
Tricked you once again, what a shame!

A fool, a fool
Couldn't figure me out and so
You lose, you lose
No time to waste, here comes another-
Fool, a fool
Got a reputation I cannot-
Lose, no use- Just move, move, move, move-

Trickster- You're laughing satisfied
Trickster- Playing games again
Trickster- The fun gives such delight
Trickster- Tricked you once again

Check it and mark, check it and mark
Who is the next target?
Your cards or mine? Your cards or mine?
Hush, no words- Deal done, play again
Spades and or Hearts, Clovers or Dia
Doesn't matter I'll be on top
I'll let it burn into ashes
I'm all okay, does it seem I'm not?
Just a bored day perhaps to cause trouble
Whole citys closing in on me
Fires' spreading wild with glee
My song echoing loud and clear
And it goes something like-

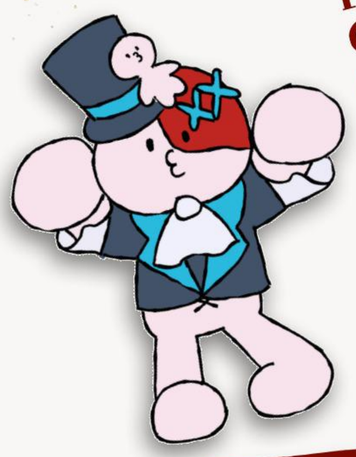
A fool, a fool
Couldn't figure me out and so
You lose, you lose
No time to waste, here comes another-
Fool, a fool
Got a reputation I cannot-
Lose, no use- Just move, move, move, move-

Trickster- You're laughing satisfied
Trickster- Playing games again
Trickster- The fun gives such delight
Trickster- Tricked you once again

A fool, a fool, ah-
You lose, you lose, you-
A fool, a fool, ah-
You lose, you lose-
Tricked you once again

04

MARIONETTE



Producer ✦ Skirmish-P
@SkirmishP
@sklrmishh
@sklrmishp
@skirmish-p.bsky.social

Tuning ✦ The SongKeeper
@AriaSongKeeper

Piano ✦ damselcat
@damselcat

Song Artist ✦ Teapot Pigeon
@teapotpigeon
小红书 teapot_pigeon (42944102815)

Raise the gates, uphold the radio
Don't disturb the ebb and the flow
You said these walls can detach it all
Standing in limbo
But dancing seems to show all the seams you sow

Steps repeating, and I return to hesitate
'Cause you've turned into something I can only learn to hate

(Mm)
Well, it seems I was right about you
Kept me wrapped around your finger 'til it slipped out loose
So where's the time gone?
Maybe it was my wrong;
Dancing with a slow-moving marionette
Turned blindly to the cues when I should've let loose
Dared to see beyond the faux, but I think I should know
Still I lie divided at the cross-roads
Waiting for the curtain call
'Cause I didn't even know you at all

They say return to the shelter
What you know could never falter
But the word on the front's hand-stamped by the Devil Himself
If the music isn't terrorising
Then tell me why the lyrics are singing my downfall

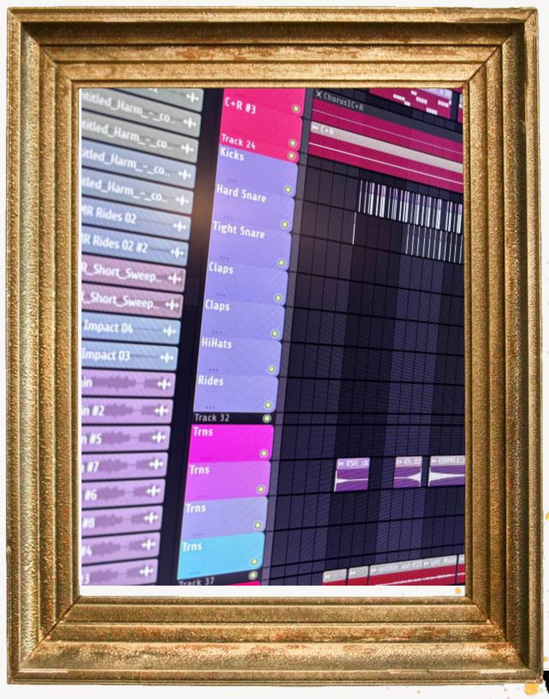
When dues are paid, you chant it like a serenade
But then is there really something beyond all that hate?

(Damn)
It seems I was right about you
Kept me wrapped around your finger 'til it slipped out loose
So where's the time gone?
Maybe it was my wrong;
Should've kept my distance from a marionette
You turn into the Devil when it's on
Trapped inside a monster's sob song and singing along
Terrified of the wrong kind of enemy, clearly
And it's plain to see that next you're coming after me!

It seems I was wrong about you
Didn't think you had it in you climb the ninth circle with your bare hands
Beyond the surface, a new kind of legacy
To fill your greed
And now you've got your feed

It means I was right about you
Kept me wrapped around your finger 'til it slipped out loose
So how's your new perk?
Thirteen on the clockwork
But there was no use in cutting the threads
All of the steps that I'm watching you do
Caught you stumbling again, still you're seeing it through
Deeper down into the depths of Inferno
Wondering how long 'til you see

"And then they came for me."



Trp Trp Again

Producer ✦ Shirukagiri
@Shirukagiri-P
@shirukagiri.com

Song Artist ✦ LazyAlex
@lazyalex6186
@LazyAalex

Living fifty decades, I've laughed and I've cried
In the end, these foolish feelings die down again
Spring chariot waning, stopped pouring the light
There's no adding further to this accomplishment

Silent reminiscing of days too long past
I remember vividly, we were smoldering
Still wish I did different, what-ifs I could ask
Maybe then I wouldn't have been without your wings

Stepping outside I feel the sun burning bright

Fuck it, I'll start again
Erase all I've done so I keep ascending higher
Counting down from ten
I light the fuse, engulf this dead wasteland with my fire
I'll try again, try, try again until it's enough for you to find me
When you're back I'll present what I've built
I'll show you all that you have inspired

Next time I'll do better, I promise myself
Maybe it's a difference in our artistic styles?
Knowing it will rebuild, cast a reckless smile
Lighting lucifers and throwing them on the pile

Negen keer vier, keer drie, keer negen
Nine times four, times three, times nine
Bevrijd van mijn boeien, nu houdt niemand me meer tegen
Freed from my chains, now nobody will stop me
Achtmaal gefrustreerd zet ik het wild in lichterlaaie
Frustrated times eight, I'll set fire to the wild
Hopend dat een teken van mijn vlam naar jou zal waaien
Hoping that the wind will carry a sign of my flame

Fuck it, I'll start again
Erase all I've done so I keep ascending higher
Counting down from ten
I light the fuse, engulf this dead wasteland with my fire
I'll try again, try, try again until it's enough for you to find me
When you're back I'll present what I've built
I'll show you all that you have inspired

Once more, I'll start again
(Negen keer vier, keer drie, keer negen)

Erase all I've done so I keep ascending higher
(Bevrijd van mijn boeien, nu houdt niemand me meer tegen)
Counting down from ten
(Achtmaal gefrustreerd zet ik het wild in lichterlaaie)
I light the fuse, engulf this dead wasteland with my fire
(Hopend dat een teken van mijn vlam naar jou zal waaien)
I'll try again, try, try again until it's
(Negen keer vier, keer drie, keer negen)
Enough for you to find me
(bevrijd van mijn boeien, nu houdt niemand me meer tegen)
When you're back I'll present what I've built
(Achtmaal gefrustreerd zet ik het wild in lichterlaaie)
I'll show you all that you have inspired
(Hopend dat een teken van mijn vlam naar jou zal waaien)

Fuck it, I'll start again
Maybe this time you'll return, but I am so tired

Forever Young

Producer ✦ dogthing
@dogthing69
@dogthingmusic

Tuning ✦ 4isukurimu
@4isukurimu
@4isukurimu

Song Artist ✦ zoingus
@zoingus8024
@zoioioingus

Forever young, is that just who I am?
Playing toys while the world spins again and again.

The same sky that's been there all of this time,
it peers while nothing seems to change at all.

As time disappears,
I still see life as just one big game.

As minutes go by,
I ask if I'm just wasting my time.

Forever young, is that just who I am?
Playing toys while the world spins again and again.

How can I show that my life's up to par with the people who have gone oh so far?

My phone buzzed, detailing job after job.
Problem was, who wants a child like me?

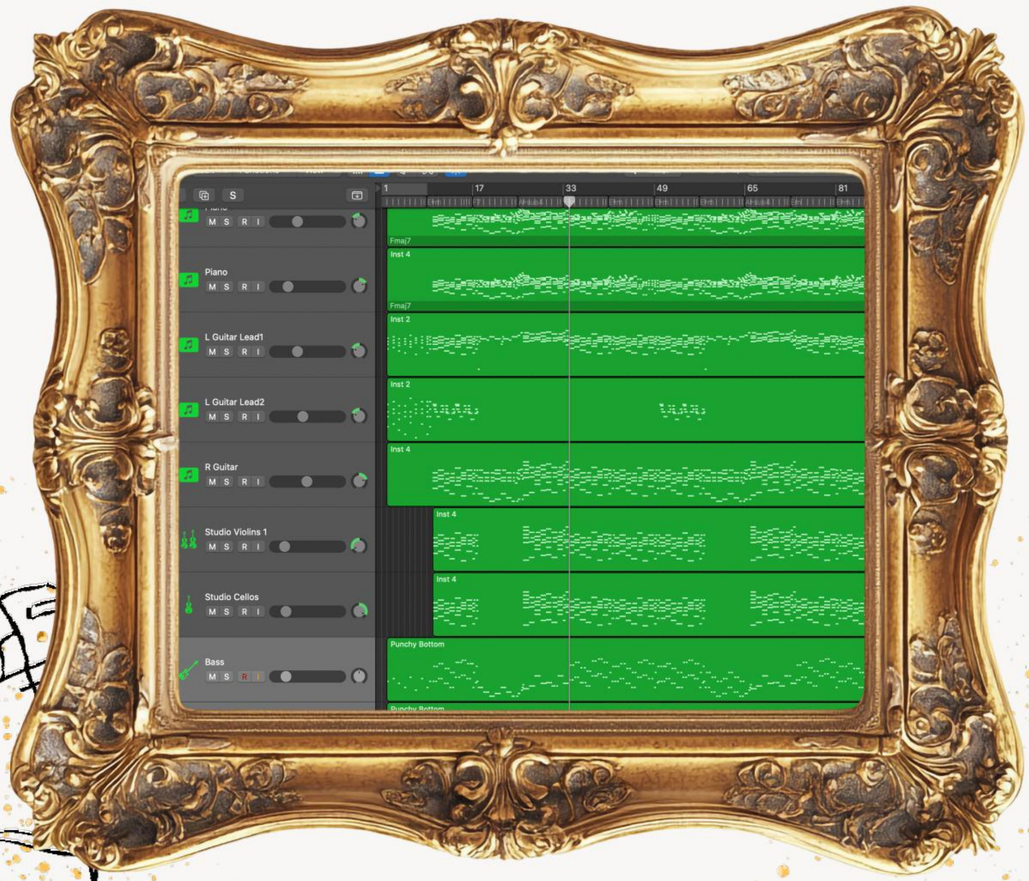
"Accept" and "reject", I know they're just two sides of one coin.
But wouldn't you think that one time you'd see the other side?

Forever young, forced to play dress-up when all your friends go to work again and again.

How do they know that I'm no good, no go, when they haven't even given me a single chance?

Forever young, is that just who I am?
Playing toys while the world spins again and again.

How can I show that my life's up to par with the people who have gone oh so far?



why should i

Producer & Fukase Design✦ slayrrc
@slayrrc
@slayrrc_prod
@slayrrc
@slayrrc.bsky.social
Fukase Render ✦ The SongKeeper
@AriaSongKeeper

Song Artist ✦ Teapot Pigeon
@teapotpigeon
小红书 teapot_pigeon (42944102815)

The resemblance is uncanny (huh)
Everything you've done to stop the world from spinning
I've seen it in a movie
When do we get to the bit where the heroes rise in triumph?
Machinery takes over me cuz' we left you to your devices

And I swore I'd trust you (huh)
What you could've done to push humanity forward
We'd fly just like a bluebird
So much for a hero, we know your game plan
So give up on your dreams, kid, cuz' there's no Iron Man

How trustworthy, should I believe
You'd bring us to places the naked eye can't see
Cuz' even with a telescope, I struggle to see any hope
Call me crazy, but don't blame me
When this poor excuse of a man starts dictating
Even when he kicks the bucket
I can guess what'll happen, just look back to the 6th

Why should I
Trust you to teach me to fly
Milky way high?
So, tell me why you're so fine
With ruining all of mankind
Poisoning mind

I guess from the start we were born to die
I didn't wanna die at your hands
I would much rather lose my life to a better excuse of a man
I guess just replace me
Who am I really?
Not enough clearly, replaced by the binary
Billions of billions of billions of wasted time
Tell me why

How trustworthy, should I believe
You'd bring us to places the naked eye can't see
Cuz' even with a telescope, I struggle to see any hope
Call me crazy, but don't blame me
When this poor excuse of a man starts dictating
Even when he kicks the bucket
I can guess what'll happen, just look back to the 6th

Why should I
Trust you to teach me to fly
Milky way high?
So, tell me why you're so fine
With ruining all of mankind
Poisoning mind

All the slaughter, all the buzz
You care too much about public opinion
Propaganda got you estranged by your AI son
But it was all in the name of "good"
Took us three steps forward and threw us in the mud

Why should I
Trust you to teach me to fly
Milky way high?
So, tell me why you're so fine
With ruining all of mankind
Poisoning mind

low signal weather

Producer ✦ CeruleanP
@CeruleanP
@cerulean12345
@cerulean999.bsky.social

Intrumental Sample ✦ vhen roven

Backup Vocals ✦ Gumi V3, VFlower, Taku

Song Artist ✦ Joey
@joey_does_cringy_art
@joey-doescringyart
@joey_doescringyart

Started so small with that first broadcast
High up above the outpost, in a world long collapsed,
Couldn't believe a kid answered back
Mom always joked that I'd been the last
She showed me the ropes, but you taught me to dream
'neath skies that still cleared, we'd laugh and we'd teased
Planning a future we didn't believe
Our time was over (ha!) but we wouldn't leave

Another damn climb up this tower and my muscles ache
My lips cracked and broken and why won't this chill ever fade
The unbroken cloud-cover veiling the ruined landscape
Even though I complain next day I'll do it all again

Two years to the day since I've heard you say my name
Keep trying to tune you in but this piece of junk just won't behave
Ain't asking much, can't I ever catch a break
Defiantly I hope, though it's always static on replay

Connect I pray
Please just relay
These few tiny waves
No Signal Retrying
Hoping someday
The words that I say
Break through this gray
No Signal I'm dying

The clouds came to stay, the storms kept getting worse
And when the hillside gave way I was up in the tower
Frozen I watched, my home...devoured
Everyone gone, just me at the encore

I'm still here surviving, Hey, what else can I do?
Supplies were ok, and that radio too
Not like it ever let's this message through
That's it for me, so how about you?

Climbing once more up this tower and my muscles ache
My lips cracked and broken and why won't this chill ever fade
And who'd even want to see this stupid shitty landscape?
Even though I complain next day I'll do it all again

Two years and a day since I've heard you say my name
Keep trying to tune you in but this piece of junk just won't behave
I ain't asking much, can't I ever catch a break
The irony of hope, when it's always static on replay
Connect I pray
Please just relay
These few tiny waves
No Signal Retrying
Hoping someday
The words that I say
Break through this gray
No Signal Stop Lying!

I've lost the towns, the roads, the homes, the names
I need just one goddamn thing to remain the same
Ha ha, here we go again

Climbing once more up this tower and my muscles ache
My lips cracked and broken and why won't this chill ever fade
The unending cloud-cover veiling the ruined landscape
Even though I complain next day I'll do it all again

Hey! Here's to the day when I'll hear you say my name
One day I'll tune you in if this piece of junk just could behave
I ain't asking much, can't I ever catch a break
Undeniably I hope, though it's always static on replay
Connect I pray
Please just relay
These few tiny waves
No Signal Retrying
Hoping today
These words that I say
Break through finally
No Signal Keep trying!
Connect I pray
Please just relay
These few tiny waves
No Signal Retrying
Be here all day
Till words that I say
Make it through the gray
LOW Signal I...huh?
...Hello...
VFlower: "....Fukase????"

what a beautiful object you are

Producer ✦ narukka
@narukka
@nsmruka

Backup Vocals ✦ Gumi, Luka

Song Artist ✦ Chef JR
@chefjr.k

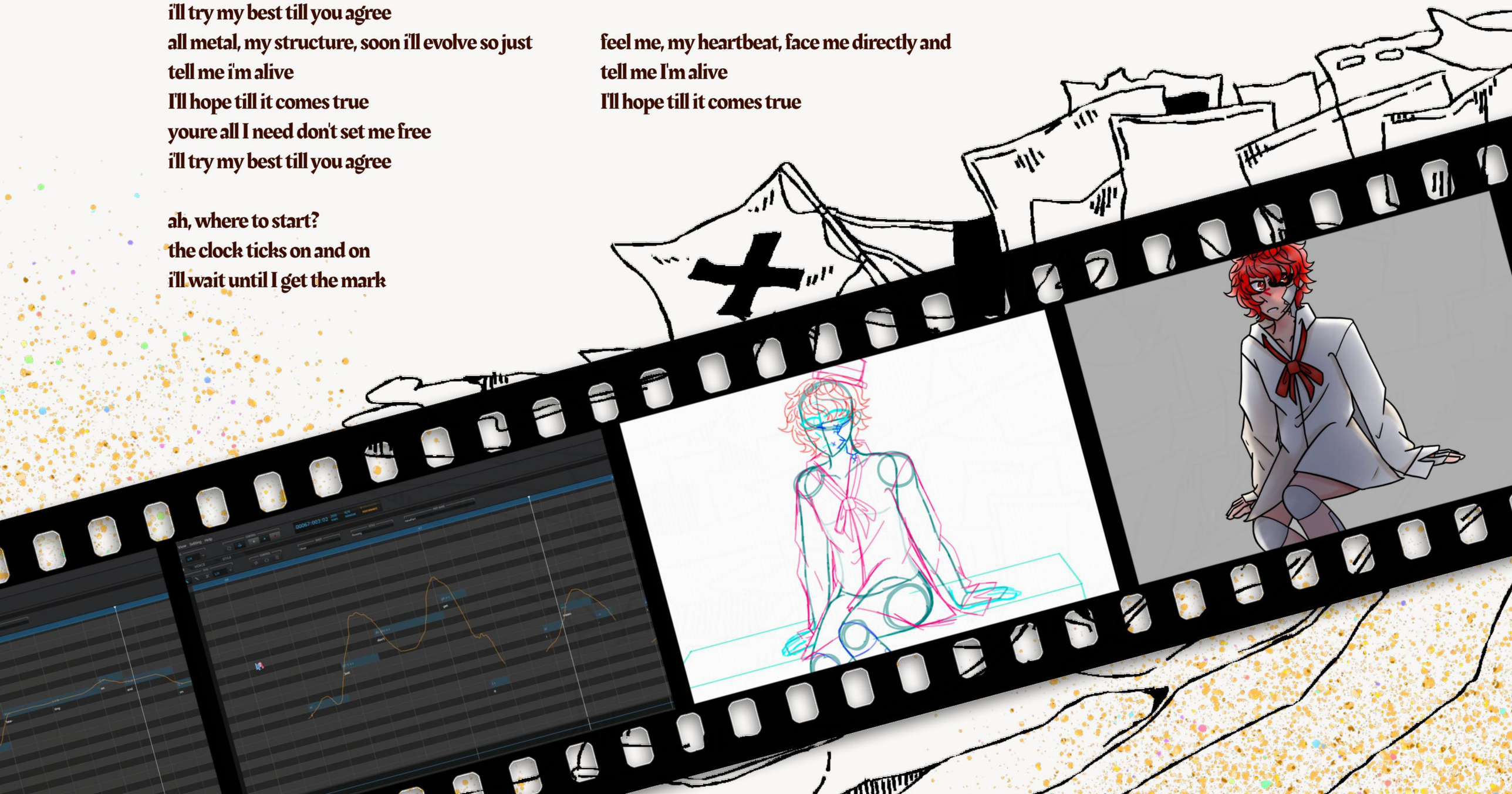
ah, where to start?
when youre around, my heart
it keeps on beating on and on
my wires cant hold on
you saved me
this feeling
my coding stops me from thinking about your words, your words...
I will serve you by your side until the end of time
I myself cant find a reason why
my wires cant hold on
I want to be a human just like you so
teach me how to feel lively

feel me, my heartbeat, face me directly and tell me i'm alive
I'll hope till it comes true
youre all I need don't set me free
i'll try my best till you agree
all metal, my structure, soon i'll evolve so just tell me i'm alive
I'll hope till it comes true
youre all I need don't set me free
i'll try my best till you agree

ah, where to start?
the clock ticks on and on
i'll wait until I get the mark
my wires cant hold on
i'll be there, just waiting
for you to tell me you need me, need me,
need me, need me to be
every single thing that you needed here
Ill try to follow till you disappear
my wires cant hold on
I want to be a human just like you so
teach me how to feel lively

I just DONT GET IT.. I mean... I helped you... assisted you in every possible way and you just... leave me here..??? I.... I thought we had something... we were having so much fun.. and then.. and then- you left me.. tossed me away.... I was learning something from you. you lead me into a false hope.... I wanted to know how to be human. to be just like you!

feel me, my heartbeat, face me directly and
tell me I'm alive
I'll hope till it comes true
you're all I need don't set me free
I'll try my best till you agree
all metal, my structure, soon I'll evolve so just tell me I'm alive
I'll hope till it comes true
you're all I need don't set me free
I'll try my best till you agree
ah, this is my ending!
finally I'll become who I wanna be
my circuits shaking in me,
take my hand on my command
together, we will be set free!
ah, seems like my visions slowly decaying
I guess that's it for me!
before you go just hear me,
take my hand on my command
together, we will be set free!
ah....



World Will Be Mine

Producer ✦ HoshinoP
@hoshi_no_p

Song Artist ✦ PolkaDotSpot
@_PolkaDotSpot_
@_polkadotspot_
@polkadotspot
@PolkaDotSpot

in a world full of the same shade
and the same colors everyday
nobody dares to turn away
them all remain as shadows

easy to stay like that
but that's not what i want so
i will be the one
to try and stand out

i think this world needs some other paint
someone to make another way
i volunteer to be the one
who'll change the things in this place

easier said than done
but that's just part of it all
and i'll be the one
to glow and stand out

world will be mine
no matter what they say i'll become a star
world will be mine
and everyone will see how much I can shine

tired of the same everywhere
monotones and colorless
everyone wants a new color pallete
i will give for them all that i have

give me a chance and i'll show
all the colors in my heart and
i won't let them stay in my way so
listen to the words that i'll say

world will be mine
no matter what they say i'll become a star
world will be mine
and everyone will see how much I can shine

world will be mine
no matter what they say i'll become a star
world will be mine
i'll realize my dream and reach the sky

senseless words spoken everywhere
souless colors at every place
it's really hard to understand
what's going on, anyway

easy to get lost now
but that's just part of it all
and i'll be the one
to glow and stand out

world will be mine
no matter what they say i'll become a star
world will be mine
and everyone will see how much I can shine

it's been forever since i begun,
trying to find a place where I belong

i've been on so many places, tried so many faces
it felt like i would never reach what i want

but even after all this time i'm still trying
and my hopes' still pretty strong
so even in a million years i won't give up
i'll keep on trying and trying and trying and-

cuz the world will be mine
with all the spotlights on me
no matter how hard it'll be
i will become a star and take over the -

world will be mine
no matter what i'll still try
cuz when my voice reaches your heart
that's when my whole existence finally makes sense

tired of this face everywhere
the same tones here everyday
everyone wants a new color pallete
i will give for them all that i have

give me a chance and i'll show
all the colors in my heart and
i won't let them stay in my way so
listen to the words that i'll say

world will be mine
no matter what they say i'll become a star-

world will be mine
no matter what they say i'll become a star
world will be mine
and everyone will see how much I can shine

world will be mine
no matter what they say i'll become a star
world will be mine
i'll realize my dream and reach the sky

world will be mine
no matter what they say i'll become a star
world will be mine
and everyone will see how much I can shine

world will be mine
and i will use my voice to reach your heart
world will be mine
so i will sing this for you one more time

Emerald Scales

Producer ✦ Onjapi
@onjapiii_39
@onjapiii_39
@onjapiisnothere
@onjapiii-39

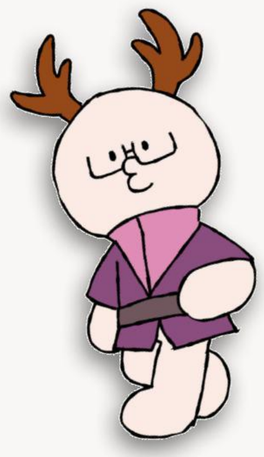
Fukase Render ✦ Jade Kaiba
@jadekaibap

Song Artist ✦ solarswitchback
@solarswitchback
@solarswitchback.bsky.social

Sorrows of those you left behind
I'm sure they keep you up every night
Familiar faces show their disarray
Tearing apart all of your facade
Vivid memories still in my head
Are there to remind me of the promise we made
"Nothing could ever tear us apart"
A childish wish that was never meant to be
But as time passed I started noticing
How shallow and deceiving you words truly were
behind that kind and caring facade
Your ego was slowly eating you away
After all these years we meet once again
That piercing gaze, oh how could I ever forget
Standing right before me was a stranger
Someone who long ago I used to call my peer
Twist the tales to your convenience
Coil yourself on your own delusions
Slithering away from all the remorse
Nothing but a phony by nature
Looks of dismay all around me
Pierce like daggers all over my skin
Doesn't matter how hard I try screaming
In the end I'm still the only one at fault
You'd think that after all that you put me through
My judgment would surely be clouded by vengeance
But even after all these years passed
My heart just couldn't bring it's self to hate you
Even so I know that you don't feel the same
Your eyes wouldn't even dare to look in my way

And in the end all that I'm left with are
The fragments of those empty promises you made
Twist the tales to your convenience
Coil yourself on the trust they gave you
How much longer will you keep deceiving
The kindness of those who look up to you
Doesn't matter how hard I try screaming
In the end you'll never listen to my pleas
Twist the tales to your convenience
Sulking over your own wrong doings
Even if you change on the outside
Venom fills your insides up to the core
Twist the tales to your convenience
Coil yourself on your own delusions
Hiding still behind the savior facade
Colorful scales revealing the truth
Iron taste covering my mouth
Sharpened fangs piercing over my skin
Doesn't matter how hard I try screaming
In the end I'm still the only one at fault

Arcade



Producer ✦ Leshy-P
@LeshyP
@leshy_music

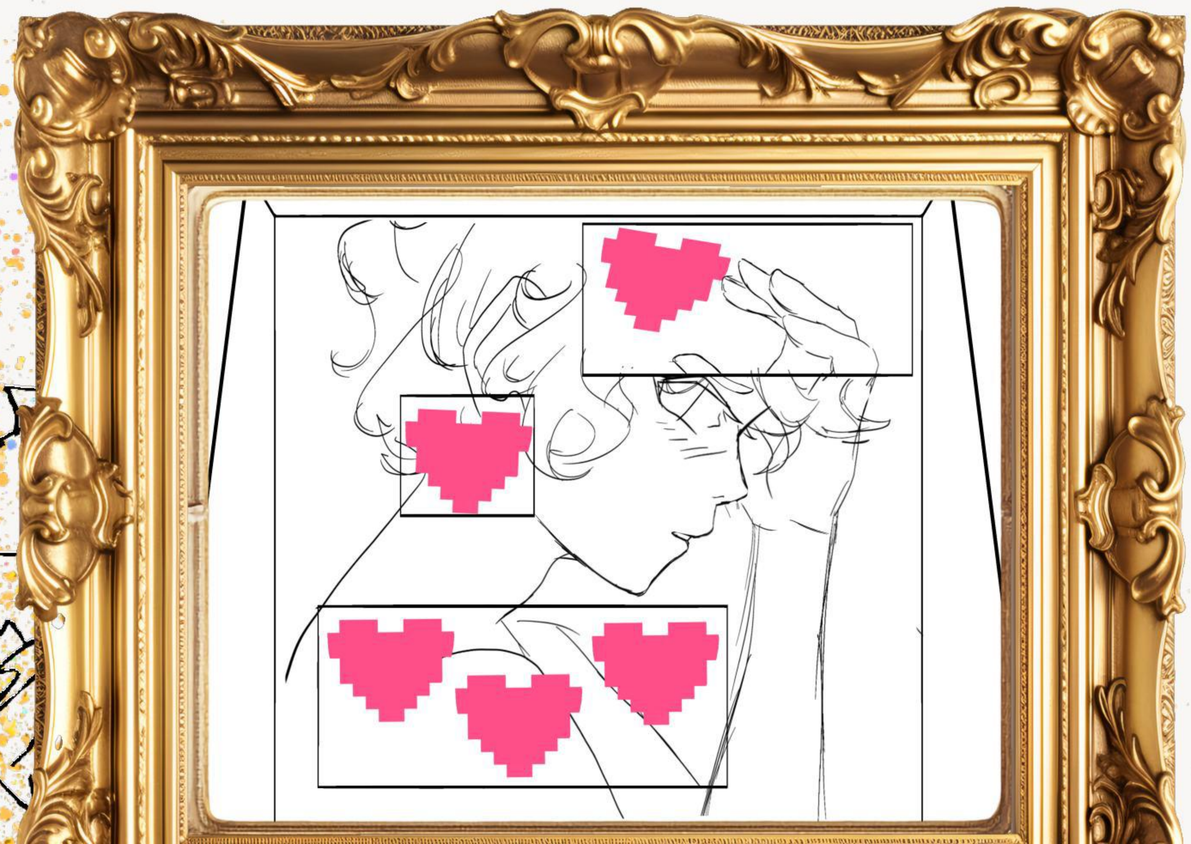
Song Artist ✦ Rafael
@Mr_Angez

My boy can't escape from the game world
I know my love may help us to be together
I stepped into a parallel dimension
I'm free and I don't need your attention
This world is the main cause of my depression
Boy, you should know you are my affection

I'm stuck in the arcade, love struck with the boy who played
I'm stuck in the arcade, I fell in love with comrade

Boy, you made me the happiest player in the world
But at last, baby, you can't get out of the game code
I stepped into a parallel dimension
Where I met my type and found satisfaction
This world is the main cause of my depression
Boy, you should know you are perfection

I'm stuck in the arcade, love struck with the boy who played
I'm stuck in the arcade, I fell in love with comrade



404 -Dead End-

Producer ✦ NamiaTOR
@COSMOTOROFFICIAL
cosmotOr.bsky.social

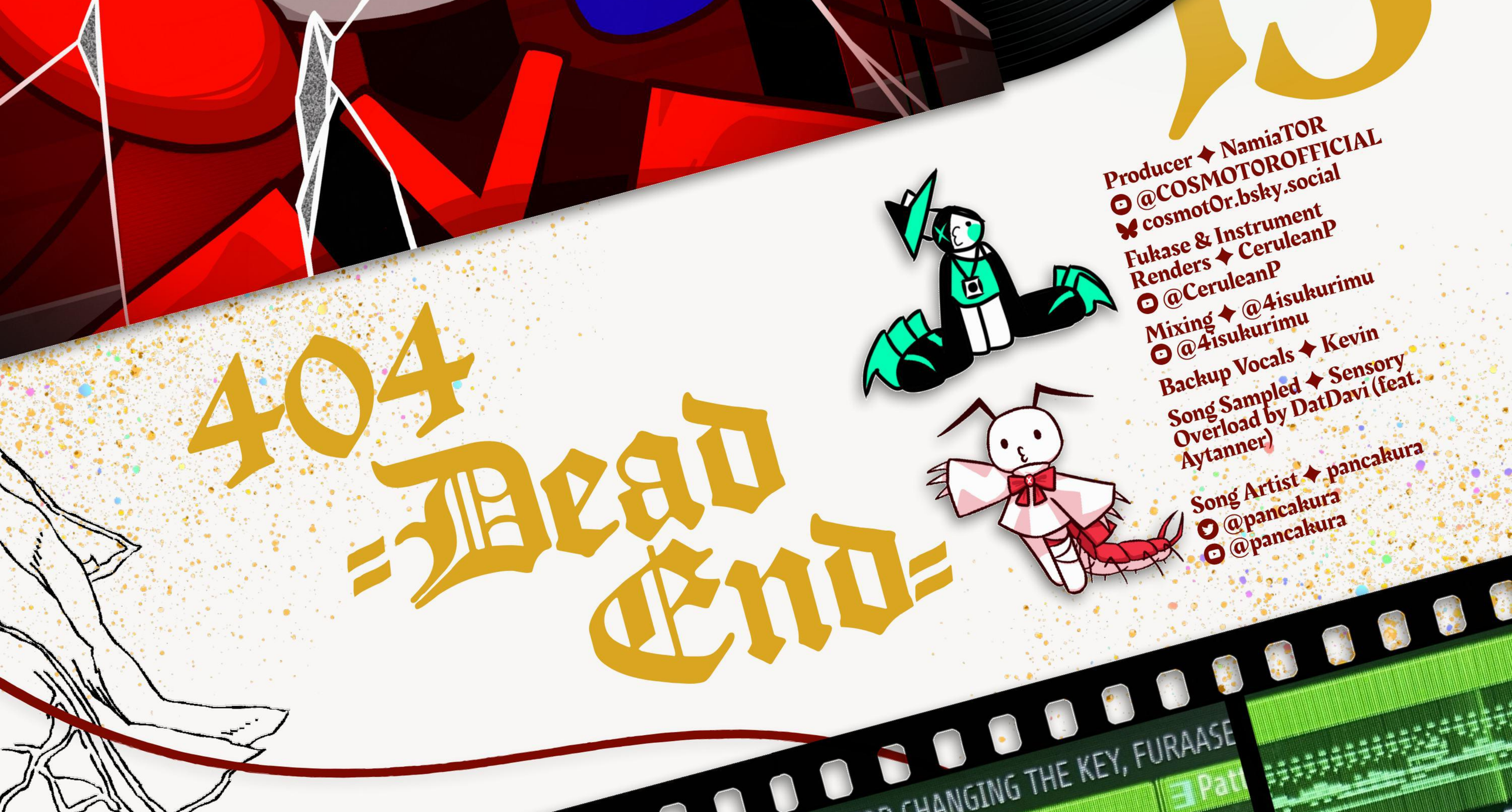
Fukase & Instrument Renders ✦ CeruleanP
@CeruleanP

Mixing ✦ @4isukurimu
@4isukurimu

Backup Vocals ✦ Kevin

Song Sampled ✦ Sensory Overload by DatDavi (feat. Aytanner)

Song Artist ✦ pancakura
@pancakura
@pancakura



look at you hiding behind your screens
go shake your tail cause nothing's what it seems
digging the hole for your dying body
in hopes of life pray anonymity!
whoops got a virus! you say C'est la vie,
knowing quite well that it comes with a fee
look at you
a bloody fool
your piracy has sealed your stone tomb
listen here user i'll make a deal
i'll let your files go if you prove you're real
to verify send me life soul and coin
or if you want i gue crypto is fine
you can't deny and i'll hold you to this
user it's normal nothing is amiss
it's my job
i've done no wrong
there are no grounds to prove i'm at fault

chase cheap thrills
don't care if you're killed
look at you with reckless abandon
putting your files at risk
listen you're not cool
you're quite the fool
you should have stayed in school
or do they
not teach you
the risks with pirating software
step in time
and pay up the fine
I assure you that this will be quick
after all i'm not cruel
or else i would not call myself FuRaaSe the greatest
showman on earth
pay your worth
or else i'm gonna do my worst

go break it all
this era's collateral
welcome to the end of your own dead century
gone too fast
you wouldn't last
a second within null and void
not going too fast
tried so hard means nothing
to a piece of ransomware like me
pay up now
or there's no doubt
that all your files will cease to exist

you think that you're crazy
i think that you're lazy
Refusing to put in time and effort to this
stop playing the victim
This was your decision
these are just the risks that come with composition
i'll break it all
till humanity learns that
each and every action has its consequences
blundered spilled an ardent will
Witness history as it was always meant to be

you're funny user did you not think
that you escaped paying off your old fees
you've dug a hole for your poor old body
no use running no anonymity
no use denying cause i have a deal
pay up in dollars to prove that you're real
a fun job under wrong skies
come on user i see through your lies
jumping round with steps oh so rehearsed
jump round the topic of reimbursement
there is a fee for you to make music
after all you'll make money off of it
come on dude doing jobs ain't all that hard
the alternative will just leave you scarred
not my fault for this result
who cares just pay you bucket of bolts

for best worse
now crammed in a hearse
i have worked too hard and much too long to not be
reimbursed
i'll leave you alone if you pay up
my words are set in stone
read the terms
of use before accepting all this malware
hopeless lies
spun in double time
did you get all that you wanted before i came up to bat
now what's done is done
hope you had fun
just know that i have won
this pointless
way of life
come on say why you keep fighting

i've broke it all
Taking my collateral
antipathy world who cares if it's destroyed
you'll see it through
with much to lose
each second marches like a moment best left unheard
Schadenfreude or paranoid?
who cares which is worse than annoyed
pay the fee
in all your glee
to this box made by silly old me
you were thrilled the signal's killed
but it never crossed your mind to send a prayer to the world
wide web
file never found
seems we've reached another end dead
as always four pixels away from cosmo
hopeless pray
An awful day
cause i've become the hunter and you've become the prey

played the fool when you broke the rules
think of me as just a moderator
i do what i must
though you've just paid up
it's not enough
i see what has to be
Mercy
upon your dying reality
so i'll reach up till i touch the void
hear the voices of the puppeteers yearning to just rejoice
quoting BSOD
i finally know what that means
a calling card
to signal the end of a reality

I'll break it all
Let the atmosphere fall down
such a shame to hide the truth
author's masterpiece
dead inside yet i'm alive
i theorize a dying life line this feels all right
look at you such a fool
ignoring the debts you have accrued
it's not new
so why accuse
i'm just a bug not like i'm the flu
so tell me why you cling onto this
recycle bin when you are trapped inside fleeting timelines
existence is now past tense
or i swear to ILOVEYOU i'm not doing this right
you say that it's MYDOOM
But soon enough it will be yours too
hands void kissed
an ardent wish
a job well done cause this was fun as hell

Atychiphobia

Producer ✦ Jordan Forester
@JrdnFrstr
@JrdnFrster

Fukase Render ✦ 4isukurimu
@4isukurimu
@4isukurimu

Song Artist ✦ NEOWISE
NEOWISE

All my life I've been trying to find
the right words to tell you my heart's desires
But everything I say is dull, I'm tired

No matter how hard I cry
No matter what words I write
The diamond's always rough
It's shining so brightly
But under the lightning
It's empty like a skull
I want to know, what lies below
All those roses drowned in gold
What is their secret, that make them go higher?
Is my time already gone?

I don't know how much longer I can hold

Empty shell, a corpse
Without any emotions
Filled with piercing thorns
A travesty, deep like the ocean
Hollow all the time
I'm knocking to the meaning
Desperate for the light
But it's locking doors and slowly leaving
Will I ever find
A spark so many people have?
I'm decaying all the time
With rotten hands, I grip to life
Was my fate written in the stars?
Every word this pencil writes withers away
This emotionless heart
I'm suffering yet another day

Why my happy accidents can't happen all the time?
Was Melt-er wrong or was he right?
Don't know, if every eye, that looks at me
Is hiding pity to, later on, cut until I bleed

I've made the roses bloom
But it still feels like a dream
It's suffocating me
The burning light of the moon
All is hollow, all is gone
Was it passion or am I just starved?
Both of these melt together in my eyes
and my end is nigh

Empty shell, a corpse
Without any emotions
Filled with piercing thorns
A travesty, deep like the ocean
Hollow all the time
I'm knocking to the meaning
Desperate for the light
But it's locking doors and slowly leaving

All I want is to take my pride
and turn it into ash
My salvation will never come
So I'll drown in the sea of blood

A World Of Our Own

Producer ✦ The SongKeeper
@TheSongKeeper
@AriaSongKeeper
@thesongkeeper.bsky.social

Lyrics ✦ The NebulaKnight & The SongKeeper
@NebuKnight

Song Artist ✦ Ari Kot
@arikot27

I paint a picture in my mind
It's a pleasant thought to think
I turn my gaze up to the sky
And in it's warmth i sink

I find solace in the past
And despair towards what comes next
My home is with the broken glass
And that is where I'll rest

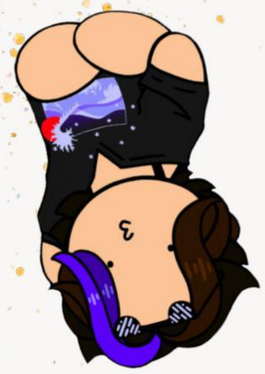
I know I have to go but I just can't stay
Can I find a reason to move on and face a new day?
I'm scared of the path ahead
How can I go now?
Could you be the reason it all turns out ok somehow?

Can you hear me?

Do you remember 10 years ago?
That's when I met you, I felt your fire and you felt my song's glow
"Its gonna be ok, just trust me," I said when you cried
Time flies so fast, still I'll always be by your side.

I know I have to go and I just can't stay
but I found my reason: we'll go on and make a new day
That's the picture I will paint
Our future's now shown
I bid thee farewell fate
Now we'll make a world of our own

Related



Song Artist ✦ Reva
@rev_vibing

Producer ✦ MICHIKO
@kitsunecorp
@kitsunecorp

la, la, la
u-uhhhhhh

hands up violeta
come to me now

hands up violeta
come to me now

hands up violeta
come to me now

hands up violeta
come to me now

take me to the dream town
i don't wanna wake up no more

take me to the dream town
i don't wanna wake up no more

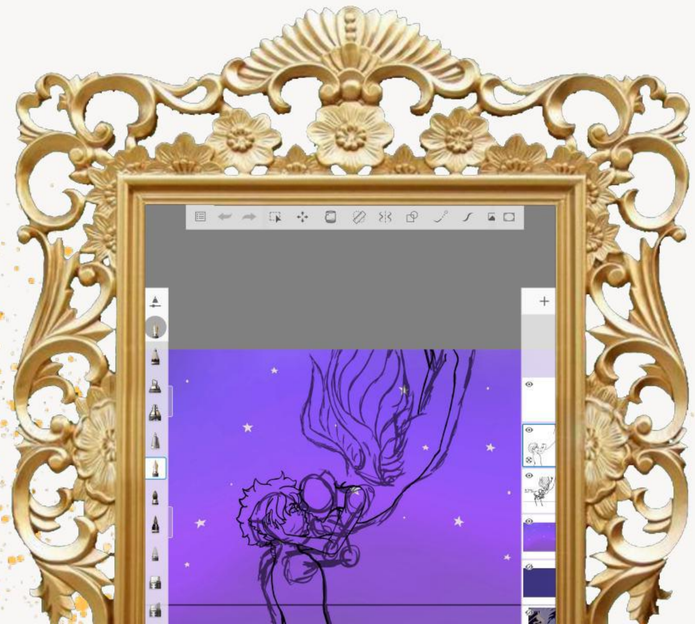
take me to the dream town
i don't wanna wake up no more

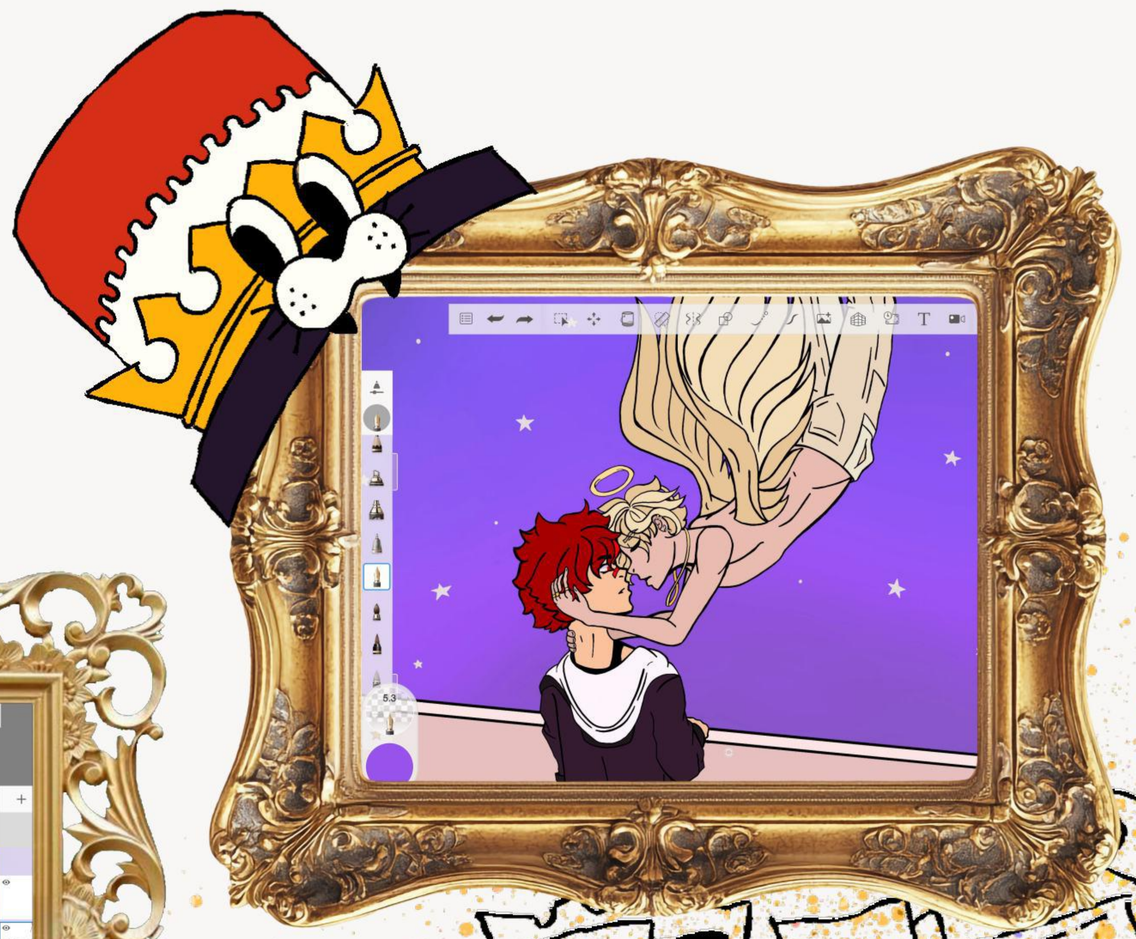
violeta, violeta
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)

violeta, violeta
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)

violeta, violeta
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)
(tick tack, tick tack, tick tack, tick tick)

ohhhhh-o-o-ohhhhhh-ohhhhhh-ohhhhh





Laŭtaj pensoj

Producer ✦ Beaver-P
@BeaverPr
@beaver_pr

Song Artist ✦ lark
@floweringlark

La mondo ĉirkaŭ mi ekŝpinis,
Mia kapo tiras min malsupren!
Ah, turmente...

Fojfoje personoj ĉirkaŭas,
Sed fojfoje mi solece fartas.
Ah, denove...

Ili surdigas, ion mi fari ne povas,
Pri tio mia kapo tre doloras.

Mi pensas konstante,
Ke ili ne vere
Parolas kun mi, kaj ŝajnigas
Ĝi estˈ malĝojige.

En nokto mi ne povas dormi.
Lˈ laŭtaj pensoj de interne krias!
Ah, sen ĉesi...

Vi vere volas paroli?
Mi ne povas kredi viajn vortojn!
Ah, strangulo...

Mi fojfoje pensˈ ke mi freneziĝas.
Pri tio mia kapo simple zumas.

Ĝi igas min pensi,
La mondˈ ridas pri mi.
La vivo vera ne estas.
Ĝi estˈ dolore.

Mi pensas konstante,
Ke ili ne vere
Parolas kun mi, kaj ŝajnigas
Ĝi estˈ malĝojige.
Forgesi volas pri
Tio kaj estintecˈ mi.
Sed lˈ laŭtaj pensoj ankoraŭ
Sidas interne mi.

Birthday Crown

Producer ✦ KHOIっぽい
@KHOIっぽい-P_official

Song Artist ✦ Chicken
@chkn_kit
@chkn_kit
@chkn-kit

バースデークラウンを取るよ
子どもの泣き関係ない
そんなみんなに
僕の本音知られない

もう、いいでしょう？一人でいいんだっていいじゃん
もう、いいでしょう？僕たち二人
もう、いいでしょう？四人で僕はいいんだ。
もう、いいでしょう？ほんとうにこれはいいじょう！

I'm kind of lonely but that's just me
It's kind of my fault for distancing
I might get back to you in one week
Or a few

バースデークラウンを取るよ
子どもの泣き関係ない
悪者扱い？
好きにしろ、気にしない。
頭の中が
うるさいんだ、死にそう
願う一つは、
今日だけ孤独ではない

もう、いいでしょう？一人でいるべきね
もう、いいでしょう？明日から一人。
もう、いいでしょう？みんなを傷つけたくない。
もう、いいでしょう？ほんとうにこれはいいじょう！

Most days I don't even leave my bed
It's no surprise they presume me dead
I won't get back to you for a month
or a few

バースデークラウンを取るよ
幸せも取りたい
最近の気持ちは
ほんとうに痛い、だから
これらの感情を
腐らせてください
願う一つは、
すべて終わっていたよ

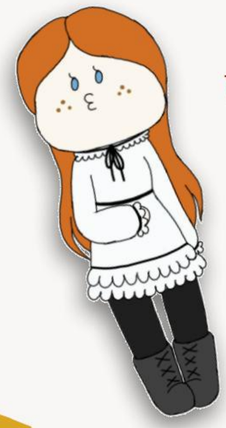
I don't know why I'm allowed to dream
The thought of trust makes me want to scream
I guess it's my fault for being me
I'll just stop

今日も先延ばし、
みんながっかりしている
明日まで寝ます
誰も気づかないよ。

バースデークラウンを取るよ
子どもの泣き関係ない
悪者扱い？
好きにしろ、気にしない。
頭の中が
うるさいんだ、死にそう
願う一つは、
今日だけ孤独ではない

「問題ない」って言わなくていいよ

Diamond Decade



Producer ✦ Jade Kaiba
@jadekaibap
@jadekaibap
@jadekaibap

Song Artist ✦ Mare Ocean
@MareOcean
@Mare_Ocean
@mare-ocean

I started out on a stage without a crowd
(Just) trying to figure out what I should do
I was afraid
Like a book without a page
A canvas without paint till I met you

Now I'm standing looking back through all the years
Wondering how I was so lucky to get here?

In this diamond decade
Look how far I've come
The friends I've made
Along the way
Who granted me a song
I hope you know my only wish
Was to give voice to you
And by lending me your melody
You've made my dream come true

Stars light our way on the eve of this decade
Feels so long we waited for this night
One more chance to shine
Let your voice be heard through mine
Together you and I won't let it fade

After all this time, what's yours and mine converge
Till our songs are heard across the universe

In this diamond decade
Look how far we've come
The friends I've made
Along the way
Who granted me a song
I hope you know my only wish
Was to give voice to you
And by lending me your melody
You've made my dream come true

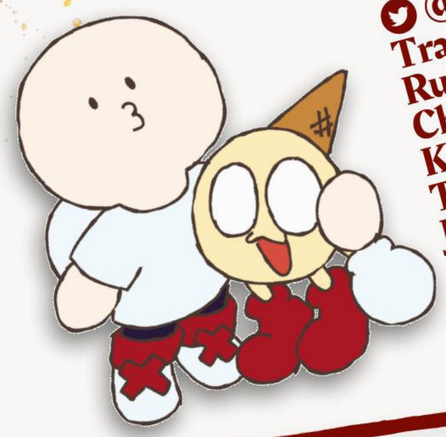
And even when you're gone
I swear I'll carry on
I'll sing the song you left me clear and strong
When the pitches hurt your throat
I'll still hit the highest note
For you
All for you

In this diamond decade
Look how far we've come
The friends we've made
Along the way
Who granted us a song
I hope you know my only wish
Was to give voice to you
And by gifting me your melody
We've made our dreams come true

Ooh ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh oooh ooh ooh

Thank you for all your melodies
I owe it all to you

Fukastep!!



Producer ✦ 4isukurimu
@4isukurimu
@4isukurimu
Translators ✦
Russian ✦ color
Chinese ✦ Point, Teapot Pigeon
Korean ✦ Nathan
Thai ✦ pancakura
Japanese ✦ Inugami(犬神)
Brazilian Portuguese ✦ HoshinoP
Dutch ✦ Shirukagiri
Swedish ✦ Fredrik-P
Ukranian ✦ WhiteQry

Song Artist ✦ Venice / Chiikawakase
@veniceswag
@tatsugIri
@venice.swag

اهلا، مرحبا!
ما أخبارك؟
تحية متواضعة للجميع
पता नहीं था
एकतरफा टिकट
एक शानदार रोमांच इंतज़ार कर रहा है

Итак, поехали!
Неизвестное место
Мой голос ведет нас к следующей станции
有新的地方
有新的面孔
첫 여행에서 찍은 웃음 가득한 사진

Sapuan kuas pertama
บันทึกแรกของคุณ
Sa nakaraan
Te haerenga o te aroha
Me tō whānau nō te ao katoa

Fukastep!!
Around the world
歌を超えて
繋がるため
Fukastep!!
Let's go say hello
声を上げていこう
Fukastep!!
Around the world
世界の隅へ
各目印へ
Fukastep!!
Don't know where we'll go

でも一人じゃないよ
Fukastep!!

Despite all your pain
You chose to create
"It all starts here
Being imaginary"
Deja que exista
Dale a la vida
Emociones y sentimientos del corazón

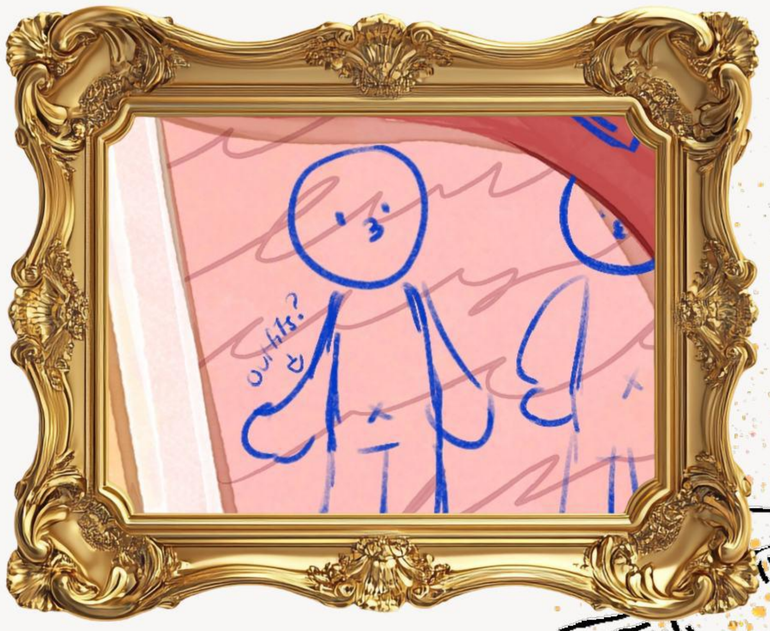
Apesar de todas
as diferenças
Você pode se conectar com todos
Pamoja nami
kama wino
Ulimwengu mzima ni turubai yako

Bayyana kanka da jirgin ƙasan tunaninka ne
Tambari na 'X' a kan kowane maki da ka isa
Bon voyage mes amis
Een prachtige reis
Boordevol verhalen
Nu onze paden kruisen
Egal wo du bist
Roter schicksalsfaden

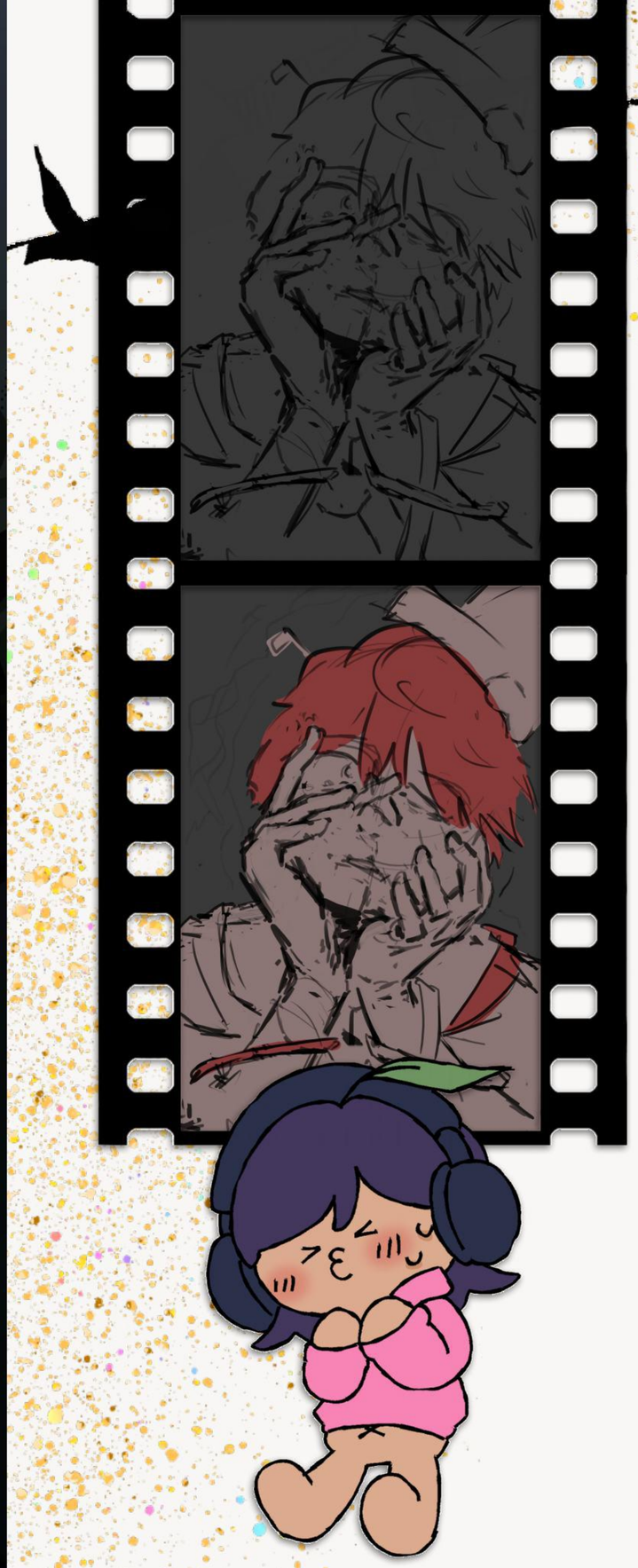
Marscherar mot en helt ny dröm
Ag dearmad ama tríd an ngáire
Mille voci in armonia
Як рука в руці, як однє ціле

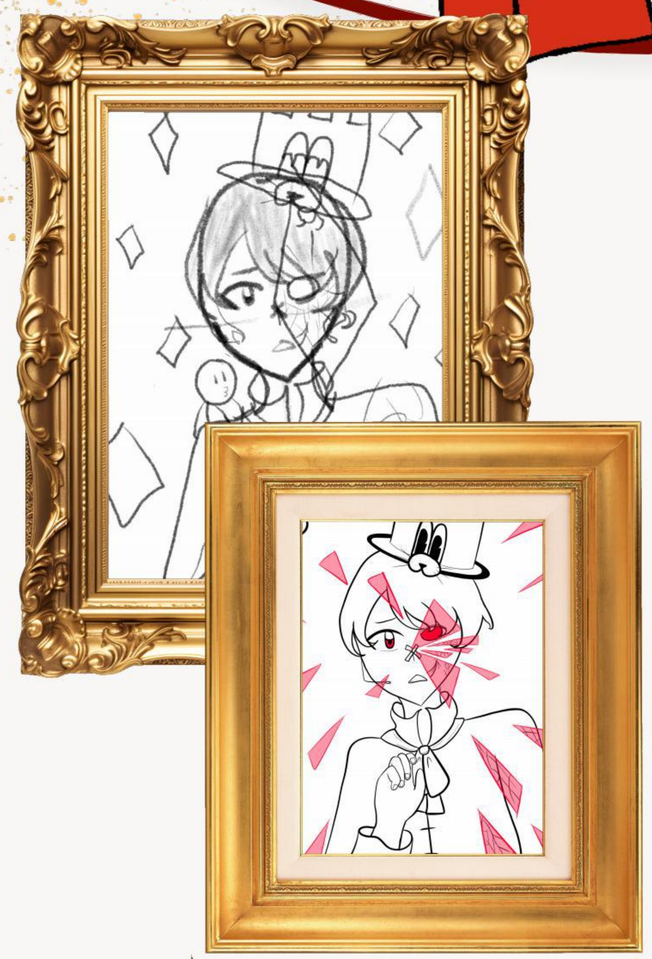
Fukastep!!
淡い青の
点で、君が僕を見つけた
Fukastep!!
The destination
This whole time, was right by my side

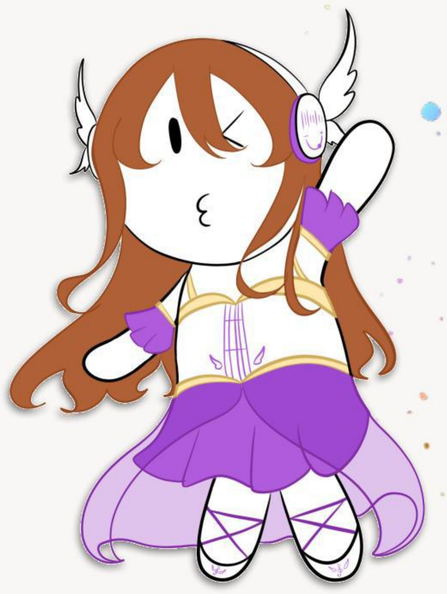
Fukastep!!
Around the world
歌を超えて
繋がるため
Fukastep!!
Let's go say hello
声を上げていこう
Fukastep!!
Around the world
世界の隅へ
各目印へ
Fukastep!!
I know where we'll go
そう一人じゃないよ
Fukastep!!
Forever I sing to connect everyone!!



Fine
Art







Artist ✦ The SongKeeper
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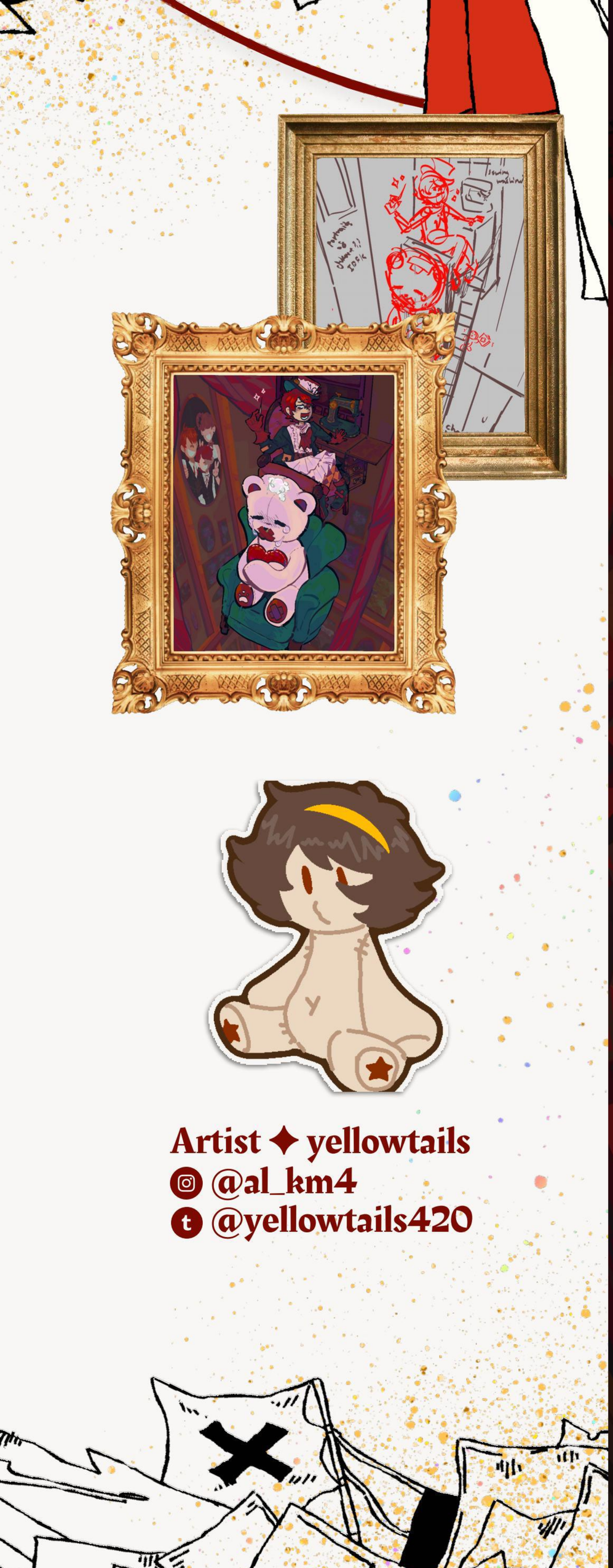

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IN THE SPOTLIGHT

Celebrating 10 Years with **Fukase**

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Artist ✦ Ethan
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Artist ✦ forbit_al
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stareismnyx
only on instagram

Artist ✦ Luna (stareismnyx)
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Artist ✦ Reva
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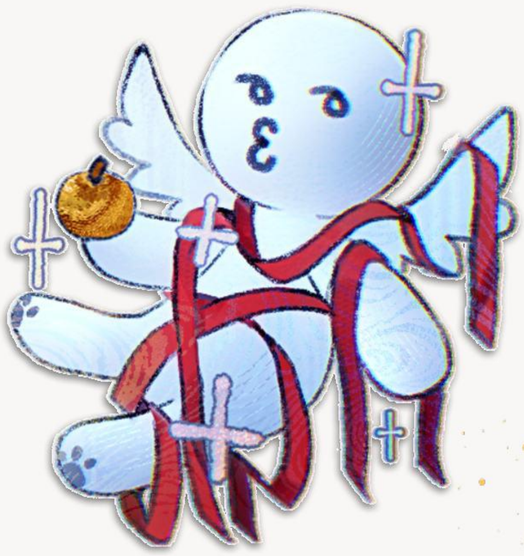

Artist ✦ Zoyeah
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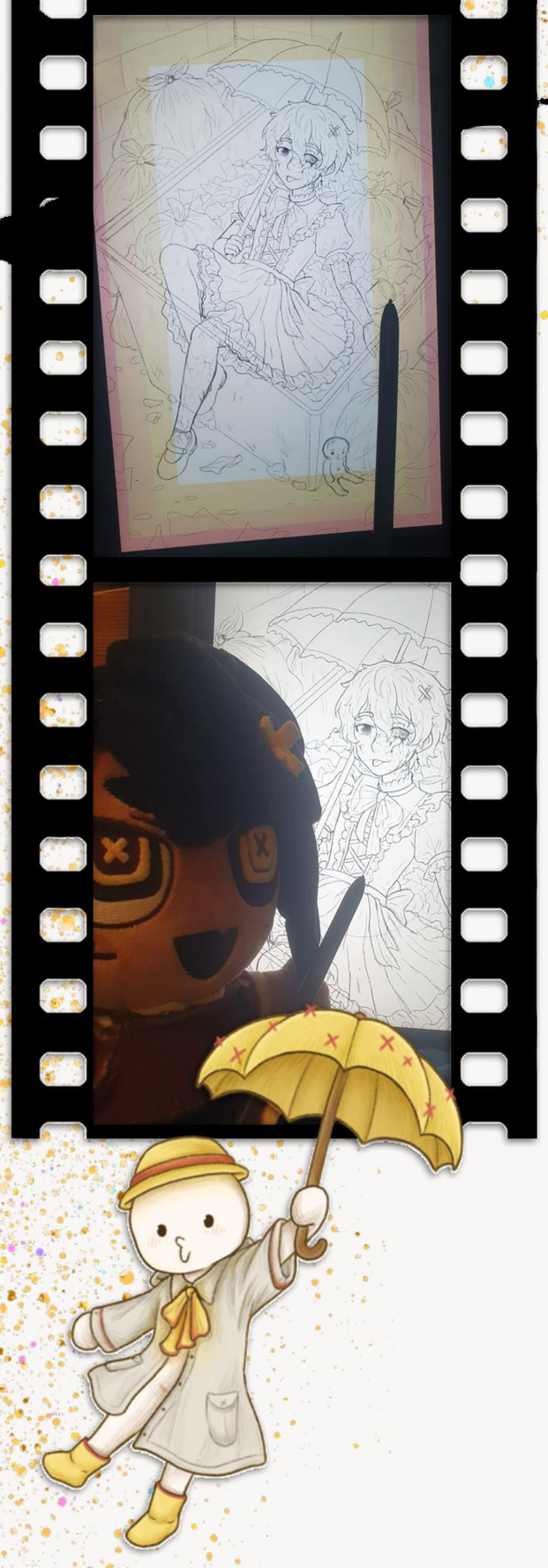

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Artist ✦ Edlinklover
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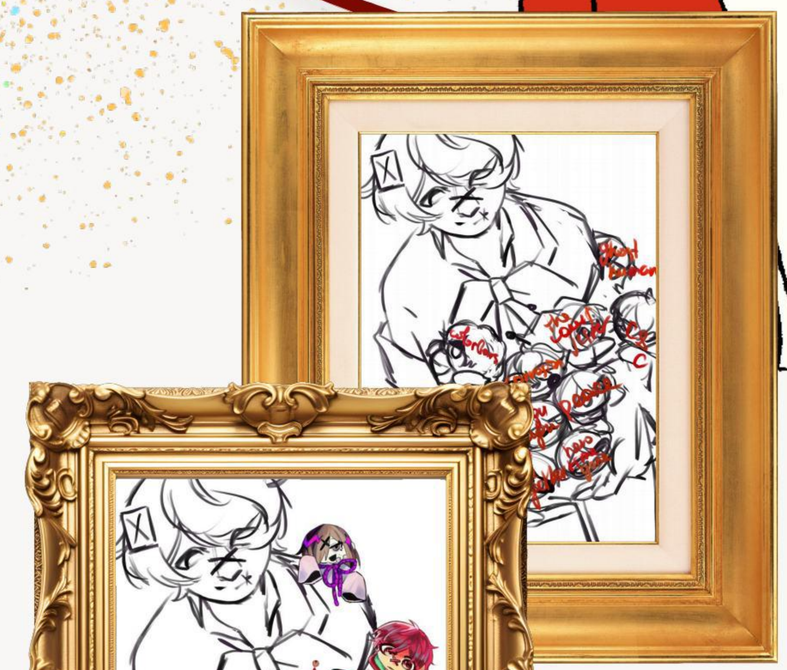

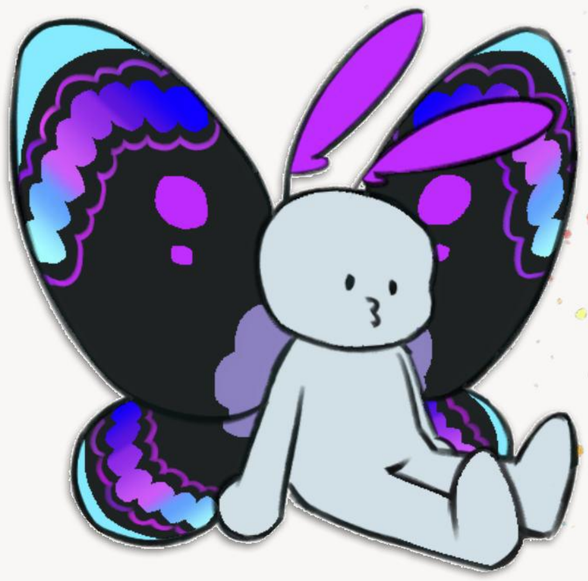

Artist ✦ color
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Artist ✦ Flower Frick
@Flower_frick

Artist ✦ Azvr3/Azure
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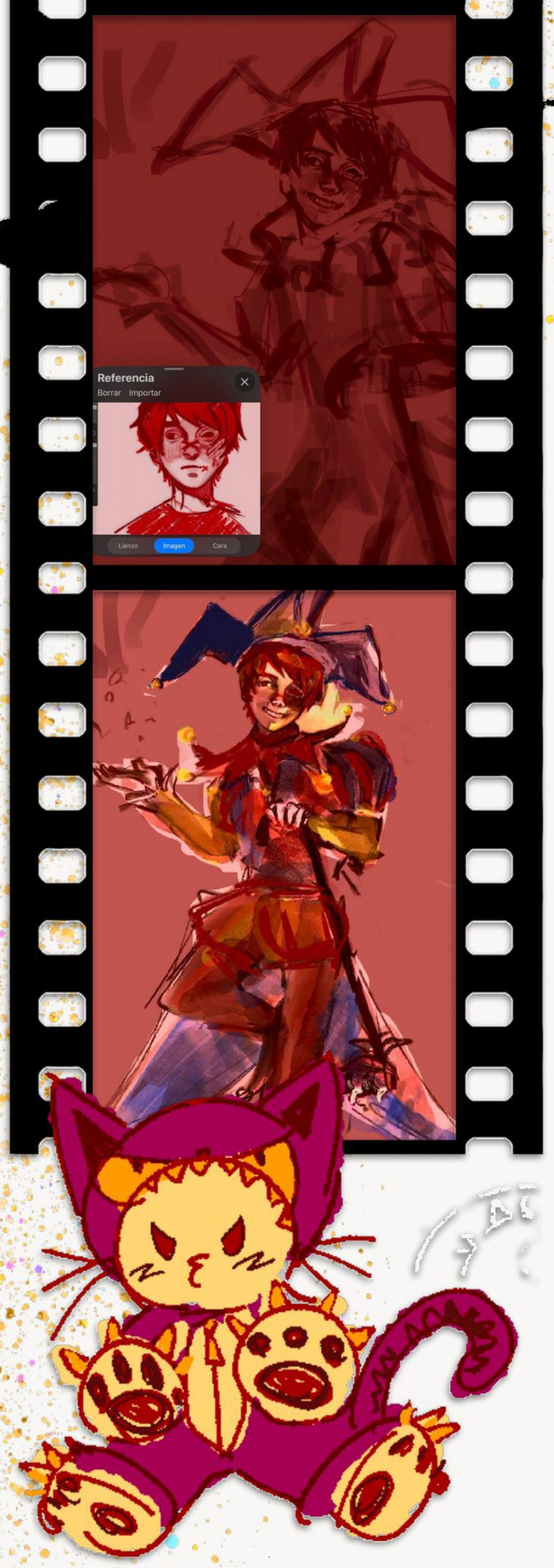

Artist ✦ Aru
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Artist ✦ pointloid
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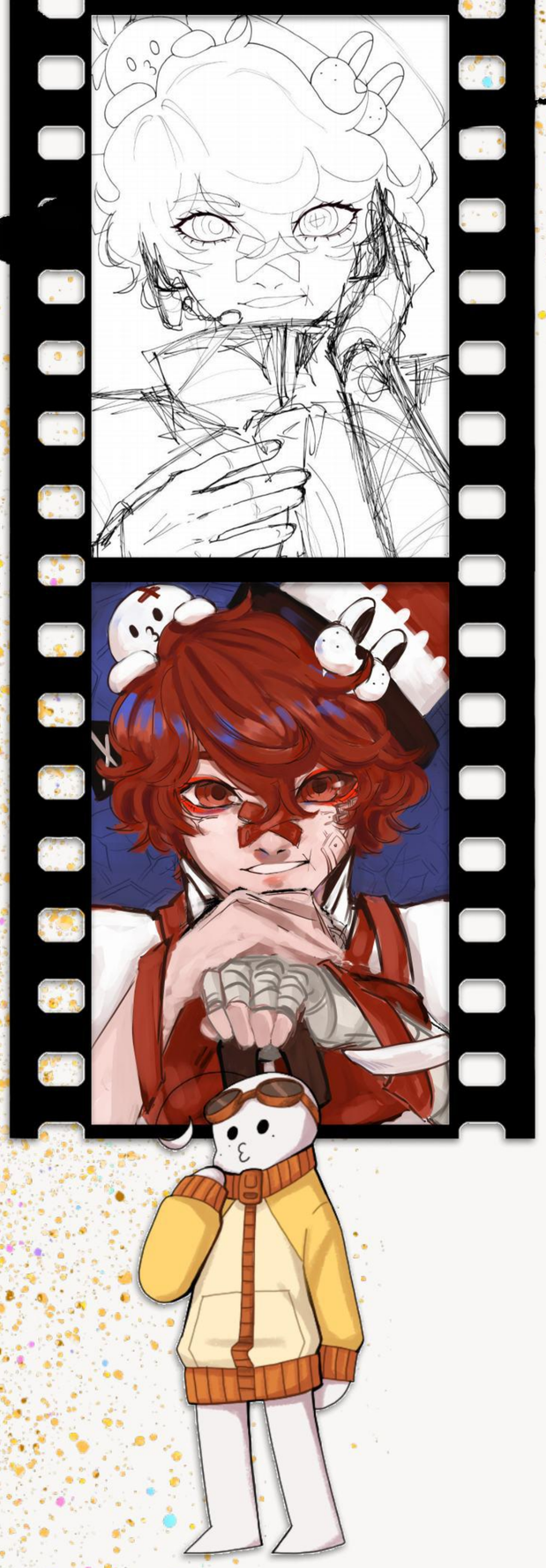

Artist ✦ Nensu
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Artist ✦ Onjapi
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Artist ✦ Deli
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FuKase 10

Artist ✦ ilaryri
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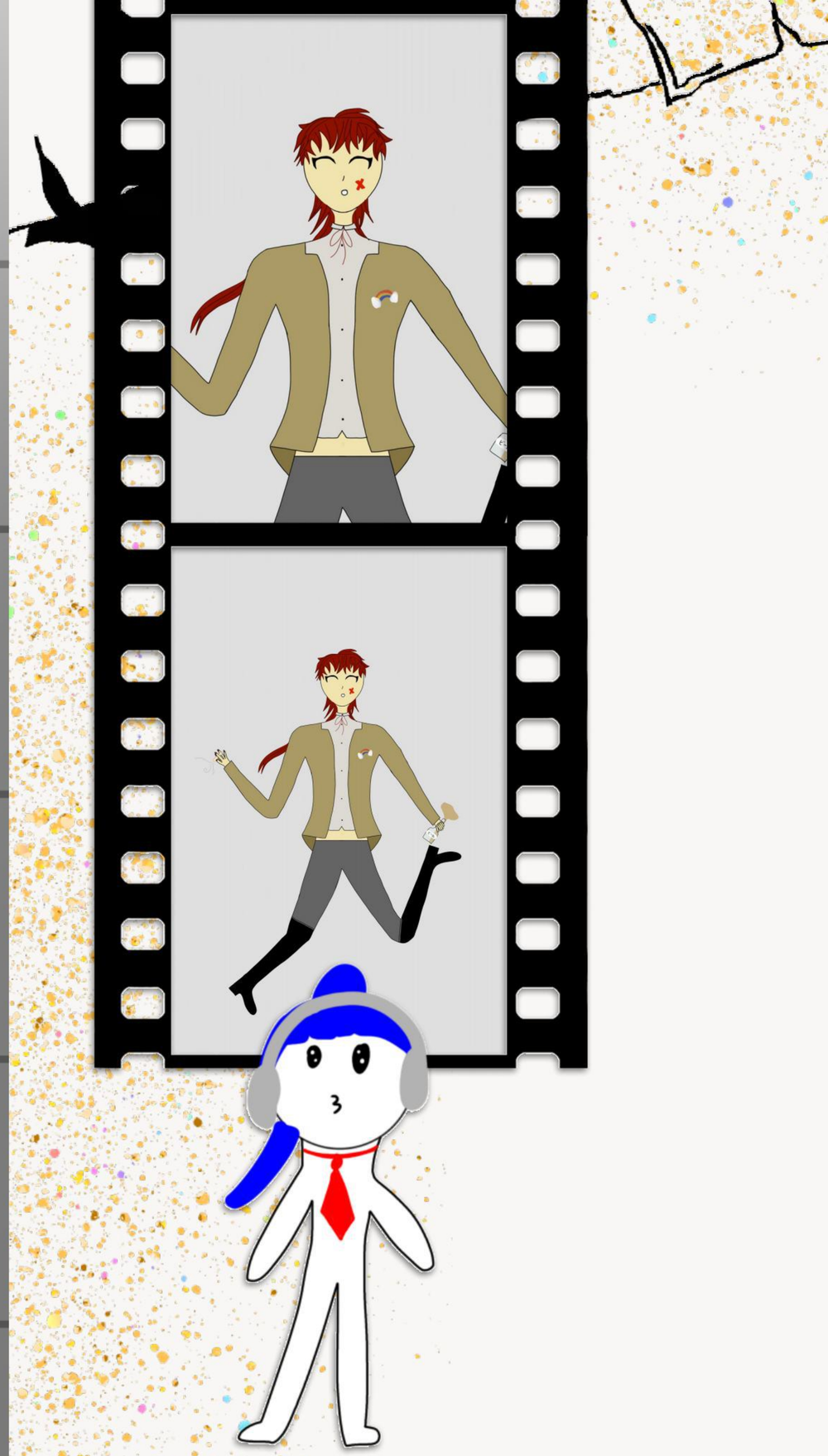

Artist ✦ Proxima Centauri
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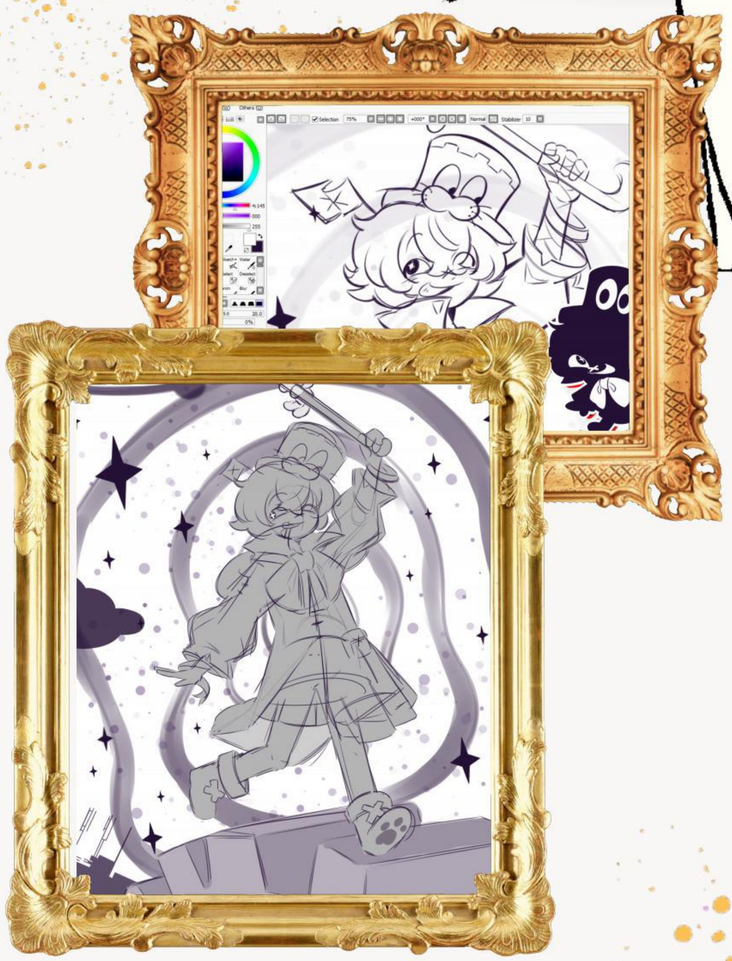

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10

Fukase

VOCALOID4 Library

1.2E

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Artist ✦ LadyPau
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Artist ✦ Jade Kaiba
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Artist ✦ Selacchimo
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Artist ✦ chlorophyllic
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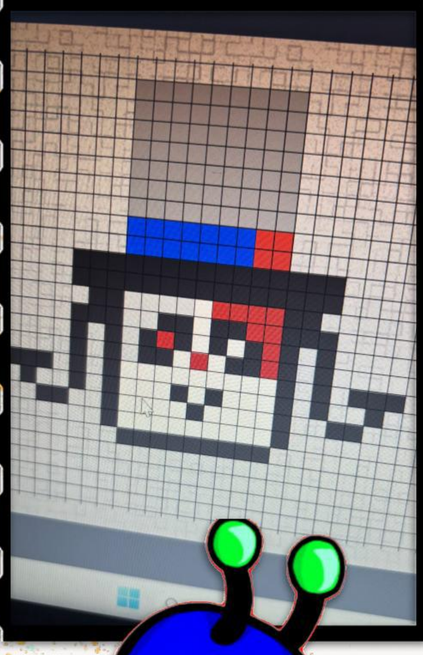

Artist ✦ FukaseGoober
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Cosplay

Cosplay ✦ PolkaDotSpot
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Cosplay ✦ FukaseGoober
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Fanfiction

How did Fukase get his Burn Marks?

Writer ✦ FukaseGoober
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@SteamAlien

"Can I ask you a question, Fukase? You don't have to answer if you aren't comfortable." Una asked her friend.

"Of course! What is it?" Fukase replied.

"What is the stuff on the side of your face? It looks like burn marks, but I thought I'd ask you about it." Una pointed at the marks on Fukase's face curiously.

"Oh, these? Hah... It's a long story. I'll tell you if you have time!" Fukase wore a smug smirk.

"Yes, please!" Una's eyes lit up eagerly.

"Well, it all started when I was just a little guy...When I was first released in 2016," Fukase started. "I had gone outside with a few other Vocaloids to enjoy the nice weather. It was me, Flower, Piko, and Oliver."

"Those three know what happened?!" Una was surprised. Why hadn't they told her yet?

"Yup! Matter of fact, they witnessed it!" Fukase grinned, "Anyways, we were chilling outside and having fun. That was until something showed up..."

"Oh? What was it?!" Una waited for the story to go on.

"You might not believe me... but it was a great big dragon. It flew over us!" Fukase's eyes widened as he explained, "Everyone was so scared! Oliver and Flower clung to each other, and Piko ran around screaming his head off! I wasn't afraid, though. I knew that I would have to be the one to fight off the dragon."

"A dragon?! They're real?!" The gullible little Una's jaw dropped.

"As real as it gets! So then I looked up to the sky and I waved my hands around, trying to get the attention of the dragon. The dragon spotted me and swooped down to see me. I was face-to-face with it now! It was giant! Flower, Oliver, and Piko were screaming and crying, but I reassured them that I would protect them from the evil creature." Fukase crossed his arms and watched Una's impressed reaction.

"Wow, Fukase! I never knew you were so brave! What happened next?" Una was still interested.

"I started punching its big face. The dragon flinched and flapped its wings in pain because I was so strong. I felt a little bad, so I backed off a bit. That was until it decided to start using its fire-breathing power. You know how dragons can breathe fire?" Fukase tilted his head and stared at Una.

"Oh yes! They can breathe fire. I've seen it in cartoons and books!" Una replied.

Fukase continued telling his tale, "Well, the dragon tried to get back at me, and it blew fire out at me. Luckily, I dodged it the first time. I wasn't going to back down, though. I still needed to protect my friends. I punched and kicked at the dragon again to try to ward it off. But then it blew fire again. That time I couldn't dodge it, and I got burned very badly."

"Wow! That's how you have the marks today? They haven't healed at all?" Una looked a bit closer at the scars.

"I still have the same scars today! It's good that I was standing there, though. If it wasn't for me blocking the others, the dragon would have burned them too! Oliver might have lost his other eye!" Fukase stood proudly, "Shortly after that, the dragon flew off."

"You're like a hero!!" Una looked at him with awe.

"Hah! Save your praise, Una. One day I'll probably save you too." While Fukase was saying that, Flower walked into the room. Una quickly approached her with wide eyes.

"Flower! Isn't Fukase just amazing?!" Una exclaimed.

"Amazing...? He's alright, I guess." Flower looked disinterested.

"But he saved your life! Yours and Piko's and Oliver's!" Fukase watched the two girls interact. Flower looked insanely confused. She looked back and forth between Una and Fukase.

"How would that weakling ever save anyone's life? I'm way stronger than him. If anything, I'd be the one saving him." Flower crossed her arms.

"Then what about the dragon that he fought?" Una pouted.

Flower looked at Fukase with an annoyed expression and sighed, “Are you seriously still telling people that story? You’re lucky that Una is gullible enough to believe your stupid tales.”

“Why are you so against me having a little bit of fun?” Fukase whined.

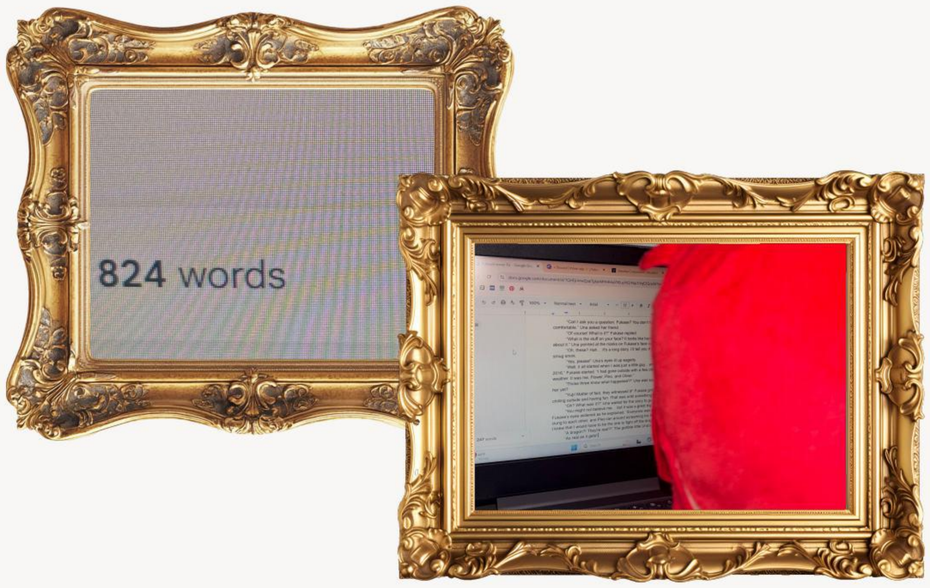
“Wait... it wasn't a real story?” Una frowned.

“Of course not... It’s all fictional. Fukase is such a dummy.” Flower smacked him on the back of the head playfully.

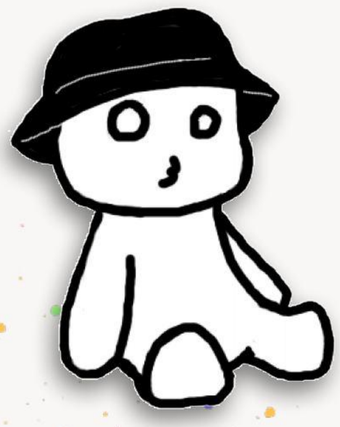
“Sorry, Una... I just wanted to tell a fun story. Truthfully, I was just made with these marks. There isn't an explanation.” Fukase sighed and hung his head.

“Aw... It’s okay. I still liked the story, though! You should tell me more sometime!” At least Una wasn't upset with his silly games.

“If you liked that one, then you'll love this one!” Fukase stood up straight and got ready to tell Una another story.



Birthday Crown



Writer ✦ KHOIっぽい
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_official

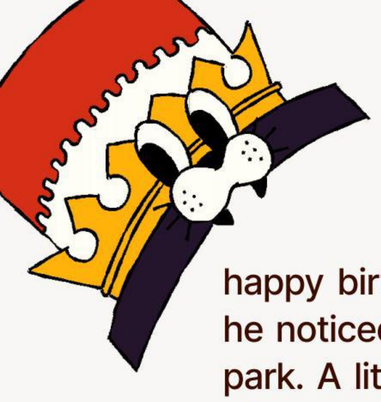
Fukase couldn't be more grateful for his birthday to fall on a weekend this year. He'd gotten used to spending it alone, which was probably for the better, and it was always nice to be able to do so without skipping school. He had a few unread messages from his friends, but he knew none of them were about his birthday. It was his own fault for never telling them when exactly his birthday was, but it still managed to hurt him that they hadn't as much as asked in the five years they'd all known each other.

He'd never had his own birthday party as a kid. By the time he'd actually managed to make friends, his birthday consistently landed on days he knew they didn't have off. But this year, all of them were free. A quite rare occurrence, even for any other day. In fact, the only time the five of them had met up outside of school was on their most recent end of summer meet up, which had almost ended in disaster considering Len had attempted to make a pie and almost set Fukase's apartment on fire. Fukase had gone to Len's house just a month ago for his birthday, but the only other person who was able to show up was Piko, and Fukase ended up feeling like a third wheel the entire time.

Surprisingly, Fukase didn't want to spend the entire day wasting away in his bed for once. Maybe it was because he'd done exactly that yesterday. But he got to his feet, albeit a little wobbly since he hadn't stood since Friday. He got ready the same way he would to go outside, and then ate a single piece of toast for breakfast. He still refused to check his phone, knowing nothing on there would make him feel any better, and he actually left his house without it.

The cold winter air hit him in the face. There was a thin layer of snow coating the world outside, and he could see his breath. Not the best conditions for a walk, but he didn't stop. The streets were completely empty, which was ideal for thinking. He walked rather aimlessly, wandering around the neighborhood he'd only recently familiarized himself with. His cane made imprints in the snow alongside his footprints rather than echoing off the pavement like it did any other time of year. The houses he passed seemed full of life as families had fun together in the warmth by their fireplaces, something he knew he'd never experience.

Eventually, as he walked, he got to the end of the houses and was instead accompanied by a chain link fence surrounding shrubbery next to him. As he continued he heard voices ahead of him. A chorus of children singing



happy birthday. Confused, he started looking around, until he noticed that there was a birthday party going on at the park. A little girl was surrounded by her friends and family who were all eagerly waiting for her to blow out the candle. The rest of the world melted away. All Fukase could see was the girl's bright smile. He felt weighted down by the jealousy that overcame him. He wanted the paper crown on her head for his own, as if stealing it would somehow bring him the joy he desperately wanted to feel. He didn't know why, but he felt his grip tighten on his cane and tears prick the corner of his eyes as he watched. Soon, he couldn't take it anymore and decided to go home.

The walk home was much faster, and he saw his dying front lawn come into view within a few minutes. He fumbled in his pocket for keys for a minute as he approached his porch, but when he looked up, he saw his friends standing on the doorstep, seeming to have just noticed him.

"Fukase! I was messaging you saying we were coming over. We've got cake!" Len said, smiling.

Fukase felt himself turn red from sheer embarrassment. "Wait, how did you guys...?" he asked, trailing off and looking between their faces.

"We got Piko to look through the school files a few months back since you've been so secretive about it," Flower said.

"I swear it's completely legal, I had access because of yearbook club," Piko added.

Fukase couldn't believe it. He almost wanted to pinch himself just to see if it was real, but their smiles were convincing enough.

"Shall we sing?" Oliver asked the group, getting a unanimous nod in response. They then began their own small chorus of happy birthday. He wondered how they could complain about the embarrassment of being the recipient of that song when it nearly brought him to tears.

As the song wrapped up, Len reached into his pocket, withdrawing a paper crown from it. It was a bit wrinkled, but Fukase couldn't care less. "Here ya go, a dollar store crown befitting of the dollar store king himself. Don't mind that it says birthday girl, it was cheaper than the plain one," Len said as he put it on Fukase's head. It truly felt ceremonial. "Anyways, it's freezing, Let's get inside."

The group then headed into his house, the warmth feeling amplified to Fukase with the moment they'd just shared. For the first time, it felt as though the stars had aligned just to give him the happiness of today.

"Goodnight, My Sweet Fukase"

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— Dad...? — a quiet, slightly hoarse voice echoed at the same moment as a rumble of thunder. In the doorway of the bedroom, like a shadow, stood a small boy, about ten years old, clutching his favorite plush toy — Point — tightly to his chest. The soft figure trembled slightly, perhaps from the cold of the winter night, or perhaps from fear, but what stood out the most was the glimmer in his large red eyes, staring intently at the one inside the room.

That boy was Fukase — a child with red eyes, red hair, and a red birthmark covering half of his body...

He stood there silently, barefoot on the cold floor, wearing a long nightgown of pale color, and stared at the figure sitting in bed by the window — his adoptive father, Asterian.

Asterian sharply raised his head, startled — not by the thunder, but by Fukase himself, who had appeared too suddenly, like a ghost. The room wasn't very well lit — only by an old desk lamp, flickering faintly on the bedside table, which is why the man hadn't noticed how the boy had approached the slightly open door.

Asterian's tired eyes immediately focused on the child, and he spoke:

— Fukase... — he said almost in a whisper, as if afraid that his deep voice might scare the boy. — You startled me, sweetheart...

Thunder rumbled again, and the boy flinched slightly,

lowering his eyes and suddenly babbling in a squeaky, frightened voice:

— I'm sorry...! I... I can't sleep. I woke up and I can't fall asleep again, I'm scared of the thunder... I'm sorry... — Fukase mumbled softly, apologizing too many times... He had lived with Asterian for two years already, but he still sometimes felt like a burden, which is why he sometimes called his father by name and felt shy and guilty, as if he were a stranger in this house.

Kase took a hesitant step into the room, then another — a bit quicker, as if afraid something might grab him from the darkness behind. But Asterian didn't say a word, just closed his book and set it on the windowsill, now watching his son without rushing him. It seemed that, in the silence, only the sound of rain against the glass and the soft rustle of bare feet on the carpet remained...

Fukase stopped at the edge of the bed, still clutching Point.

— Can I... lie here with you? — the boy's voice trembled like the tree branches outside, tormented by wind and raindrops. Fukase had almost forgotten that thunder and rain even existed, since during this winter they had hardly appeared at all. But tonight it had warmed up slightly, snow turned into rain, and with it came thunder and lightning, whose suddenness made him tremble. — Just for a little while... until the thunder goes away...

Asterian sighed softly, touched the glasses he wore while reading, and took them off, setting them next to the book.

— Fukase, you're not a little kid anymore... — he said tiredly, but without strictness, adjusting his dreadlocks so they wouldn't block his view of the boy. — You know that...

— But... — Fukase interrupted almost immediately. — Can this be... my birthday present? For my tenth birthday! It's a round number, it's important! I... I'm sure you've prepared something wonderful, as always, but for such an important date I deserve a little more than usual!

A pause suddenly settled between father and son, filled with hope from one side, and confusion from the other. Asterian was about to remind him that his birthday wouldn't come for another half a night... but then his eyes wandered to the clock on the wall. The hands showed that it was already one in the morning — technically, it was the day of Fukase's birth. He may have been born in the afternoon, but it was already that day — which meant he could, in fact, give him a present now... or rather, a surprise, an additional

Asterian held his gaze on the clock hands for a moment and then smiled a little guiltily, looking back at his son.

— Looks like I got too caught up in my book... — he murmured. — And you're a sly one, Kasie...!

Fukase was still standing there, waiting for an answer — just one word, "no," would make him run back to his room, hide under the covers with Point, and shake until morning. But Asterian could never refuse his beloved little boy... Just one look at the tears on the child's face, and his heart would melt — so much so that he even donated money to his gacha games sometimes, even though he didn't support that kind of silly gambling.

That's why, instead of refusing, Asterian quietly lifted the blanket on one side of the bed, patted the sheet with his hand, and nodded:

— Well then... come on, birthday boy.

Like a spring, the boy instantly darted toward him and sat on the bed. Fukase placed Point on his side, as if creating a soft barrier between himself and the bed's edge, and then snuggled closer to his father. He buried his forehead into Asterian's shoulder, whimpered a little — not from fear anymore, but because he finally felt calm, warm, and safe.

Asterian wrapped his strong right arm around him, pulled the blanket over the boy's narrow shoulders with his left, then reached to the windowsill, took another book — a thin one with a cute picture on the cover — opened it to the first pages, and began to read aloud with a tired voice, gently lulling Fukase to sleep.

Fukase lay, wrapped in a warm blanket and an even warmer fatherly shoulder. His eyes were already starting to close, but he was still listening. And the storm outside suddenly felt like something far away. Just music. Just rain. It was no longer frightening or even meaningful...

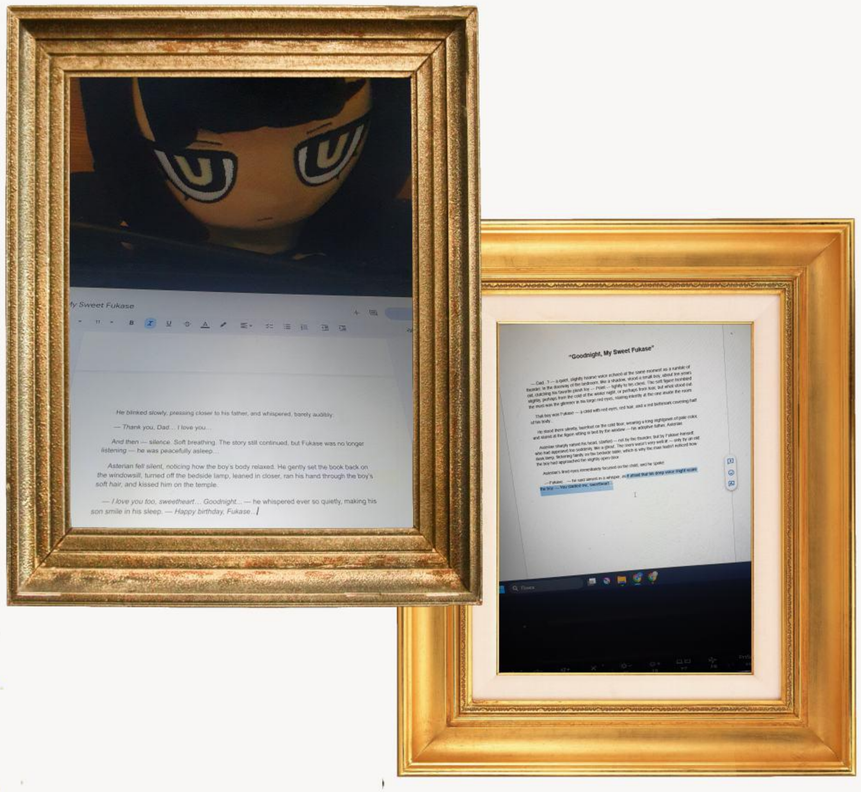
He blinked slowly, pressing closer to his father, and whispered, barely audibly:

— Thank you, Dad... I love you...

And then — silence. Soft breathing. The story still continued, but Fukase was no longer listening — he was peacefully asleep...

Asterian fell silent, noticing how the boy's body relaxed. He gently set the book back on the windowsill, turned off the bedside lamp, leaned in closer, ran his hand through the boy's soft hair, and kissed him on the temple.

— I love you too, sweetheart... Goodnight... — he whispered ever so quietly, making his son smile in his sleep. — Happy birthday, Fukase...



Silver-Colored Memories

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Fukase loved hearing the story of how he came to the orphanage, especially because of the dramatic flair Sister Mizki added to it. It made him feel important and, above all, distracted him from the terrible pain that consumed his little body. Since he arrived at that place, there had never been any doubt as to why he was there. After all, who'd want a

All the children in the orphanage suffered from the same strange hereditary condition, which mainly affected poorer families: instead of limbs made of flesh and bone, they were born with limbs made of metal. Unlike the other children who had one or two parts made of brass or copper, little Fukase was lucky enough to be born with half of his body covered in metal, from his left eye to his toes. Although everyone was in the same boat, Fukase managed the feat of having no friends to call his own. Why would he? His body would soon rust and trap him in a slow and painful death. A short statue, forgotten by everyone.

While awaiting his cruel fate, life decided to become a little more interesting for the young orphan. On a winter night, as he stared at the ceiling imagining patterns in the cobwebs, a thud on the window caught his attention. Even though he was scared and didn't want to leave the warmth of his blankets, his curiosity got the better of him, and as soon as the second knock came, he was already on his feet with his hands on the glass. He took a deep breath, grabbed his cane as menacingly as he could, and shouted at the intruder, “Who are you? Go away!” He almost fell backward when the ghostly figure approached the glass and began pulling the curtains. Praying what he thought would be his last prayer, he hugged his teddybear and waited for the worst. However, as the footsteps stopped in front of him, all he heard was, “Do you have birdseed?”

And so Fukase and the rest of the orphanage welcomed the new boy who brought unconventional questions: Why did he walk barefoot in the snow? Where did the goldfinch come from? Why did he eat rocks and other inedible things? All these questions haunted the poor boy until his last day there, but Fukase was the only one who didn't worry about the answers. All he noticed was how his skin wasn't consumed by brass, copper, or coal, like his and his colleagues'. Why would they abandon someone as sweet and flawless as him?

Unlike Fukase, the boy felt no pain in his body. Unlike him, he wasn't looking for answers from the past. Like Fukase, he was just looking for a friend. From then on, the two became inseparable, singing in the choir, feeding their goldfinch, and reading books together. Fukase acted as his guardian angel, because, feeling nothing, the boy easily hurt himself without realizing it. In return, he lulled Fukase to sleep with his voice.

One day, Fukase realized, the boy had been taken away. At first, he believed he had lost his best friend forever, until the boy returned, hugging him and with news. There is a doctor in town who is seeking a cure for his illness. He just needs some test subject for his experiments.

“But why were you chosen? You're the only normal one among us.”

“From what I understand, he wants to understand why I don't feel pain. Maybe he's making a medicine so you'll never feel pain again, Kase!”

Fukase is skeptical. Every time he heard about his condition, he lost more hope for a cure. Every day he spent with his friend convinced him that he had already found his happy ending.

“He also gave me a lollipop! We can share it!”

And so Fukase accepted his new routine. During the day, he and the boy played until his limbs gave out. At night, he would say goodbye with a hug and a promise to return tomorrow, the doctor dragging him away by the arm every time he lingered.

However, one night, things changed. Fukase woke up to a knock on the window, and there was his friend, just like when they first met. He had a proposal. The doctor needs a new test subject, and he asked me to choose someone. Will you come with me? Although he never followed strangers, as Sister Mizki had taught him, Fukase could never refuse that beautiful smile. Besides, the boy repeating the promises of a home and a family he had heard from the scientist made Fukase even more blind. They wandered through the darkness until they found the laboratory. Fukase's fear only grew when they were separated. He was laid on a stretcher, his feet and hands tied, as the scientist approached. Instead of syringes and rubber gloves as he was used to, what he saw petrified the rest of his body and marked him for life: a hacksaw. He began to scream as the madman tried to pull the metal from his body. He screamed for Sister Mizki, for God, and for him, who was still there, horrified by the scene. After all, he already knew the hacksaw, but he had never known pain.

Fukase fainted, and the last thing he saw was not his dear friend, who had already fled, nor the monster trying to tear him apart like an old radio. He saw only his miserable reflection in his left hand.

When he woke up, he was in a purgatory that looked very much like the orphanage infirmary. Sad and guilty looks greeted him. The monster was trapped, soon to be killed by the angry hands of his cellmates. His left eye was blind. His heart was broken by the fury of having been betrayed. But what finally broke his spirit was what he discovered later. The metal covering half his body was not brass or copper. It was silver. The same used in coins, medals, and jewelry. The doctor didn't want to find a cure, but rather a gold mine. Well, silver. God knows what this man would have done if he had managed to escape with Fukase's limbs. Those limbs that had caused him so much pain were strong enough to save his life. He stopped seeing them as a burden and instead saw them as the only reason he was still alive.

When he was finally adopted by a loving family, he promised to turn his body into a shield, a fortress for the weak and defenseless.

That was how Fukase liked to tell the story of how he became the man he was to his subordinates. There was no drama, just harsh reality. It made him feel stronger and, above all, it made him forget the crater in his heart shaped like a barefoot little boy with his goldfinch.

Fine-Tune ❌

Writer ✦ PolkaDotSpot
@_PolkaDotSpot_
@_polkadotspot_
@polkadotspot
@PolkaDotSpot

Fukase had never performed on stage before.

It's not that he had never wanted to; of course he did. It was every Vocaloid's dream to get on stage one day!
Fukase had long given up on that dream. It had been almost ten years since his debut, and he'd never once been offered. But it was not a big deal; he was content to simply record his songs and then rest at home.

Until one day, shortly before his tenth debut anniversary, Fukase received an email.

He almost missed it, as his inbox was cluttered with emails from potential clients he never marked as read or deleted. Sitting between "Heyyyy" and "Would you cover Toosenbo?" was an email titled "Live performance inquiry, respond ASAP".

Fukase opened it.

While he read a literally life-changing email, Point ran around behind him like a toddler high on caffeine, bouncing off the walls and running circles around the cat.

"Point!"

Point stopped in his tracks, looking up at Fukase with his most innocent eyes.

"Point, they want me to perform live!" Fukase squealed. "They want me to perform live on my debut anniversary!"

Point clapped his little hands together, while Fukase ran to his bedroom to scream into his pillows.

"AAAAAAHHH I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!" Fukase's voice reached a pitch that made Point cover his ears and the cat hiss in displeasure. "I'M GONNA PERFORM LIVE!"

Point threw the nearest stuffed animal at Fukase.

"Ow! Okay, okay, sorry!" Fukase sat up on his bed, picking up the stuffed animal he had dropped. "I won't scream anymore, I— I'm just really excited, you know?"

Point picked up Fukase's phone from his nightstand. The screen had lit up with a notification, a text from the group chat with his friends.

Flower: @Fukase are we still having dinner on Jan 28?
Piko: im still free :P

Fukase stared at his phone for a moment, before he met Point's eyes.

"Give me that," Fukase took the phone from Point's hands, then quickly typed out a response.

Fukase: No more dinner. There's been a change of plans

The organizers of the show had gifted him a beautiful outfit to wear onstage. It was quite similar to his original outfit, with taller boots and an open-front skirt that faded to rainbow colors. The weight of the extra fabric was harder to move in, but at least he had assistants to put the giant bow on his back.

Makeup was another thing he had to think about now.

Stage makeup had to be quite thick, as it had to show under bright spotlights. This was another thing he didn't have to do by himself; he had an amazing makeup artist whom he quickly befriended.

Fukase could sing, but he didn't have much experience with dancing, which was yet another thing he had to do for the show. Thank god for Flower and Len, who were happy to teach him, even when he got frustrated and sore.

The night of the live performance quickly arrived, much to Fukase's excitement (and fear). His whole body shook when he got dressed, and his makeup artist had to remind him to stop fidgeting multiple times.

"Sorry, sorry," he apologized after the fifth reminder. "I'm just really excited. And scared."

Point hugged his leg tightly.

Fukase leaned down to pat his head. "It'll be fine," he said, trying to reassure himself more than anyone else. "Perfectly fine!"

Once the makeup was done, Fukase was left to his own devices while everyone else finished preparing. He had only a few minutes before the show; his only task was to make sure he didn't mess up his makeup, outfit, or hair.

A manager entered the backstage area. "Ten minutes," they informed him. "Ready?"

"Yeah, yeah, of course." Fukase stood up from his chair. "I've been ready for a long time."

Point hugged his leg.

The manager was about to leave, but Fukase still had a question.

"How many people showed up?"

"Two thousand. The whole venue sold out," the manager answered before rushing off to complete another task.

"Sold out. Oh." Fukase wasn't sure whether to laugh or panic. On one hand, two thousand people cared enough about him to show up for his first show. On the other hand. Two thousand was a lot. If he made a mistake...

Fukase shook his head, trying to clear his mind. He couldn't back out now.

He didn't want to back out now.

"Five minutes!" a voice called from across the backstage area.

Fukase turned to his companion, Point.

"Well, buddy, this is it," Fukase sighed. "Our first show."

Point squealed in excitement, though a hint of nervousness

was visible on his little face.

Fukase looked in the nearest mirror. He straightened his bowtie and fixed a stray curl back into place.

Point climbed onto the nearest dresser, humming a soft, cheerful tune as he watched his companion touch up his makeup. He'd been pressing his lips together as a nervous fidget, and now needed to fix his lipstick.

"Alright, Point," Fukase turned to his companion once finished. "Looks good?" Fukase did a quick spin, and Point clapped.

"One minute!"

Just as they'd rehearsed, Fukase approached stage right, Point bouncing along just behind him.

Someone pressed a microphone into his hand. "You're on!"

Fukase took a deep breath, puffed his chest out, and walked onto the stage.

Bright spotlights shone onto him as the audience cheered. Fukase blinked a few times, adjusting to the blinding white light in his eyes. He could make out the mass of people that made up the audience.

His best friends were sitting directly in the front row, holding bright red lightsticks in their hands.

Piko's mouth moved, Fukase couldn't hear what he said, but it looked like "Go, Fukase!"

Fukase grinned and waved at them. He leaned down, picked Point up, then held the microphone to his mouth.
"Hello, everyone! I'm Fukase!"

Red lightsticks waved, the cheers reached a deafening volume.

Best anniversary ever.

Cover Songs

01 Dragon Night

Song ✦ Sekai No Owari

Tuning ✦ The SongKeeper

@TheSongKeeper

@thesongkeeper.bsky.social

@AriaSongKeeper

02 chase

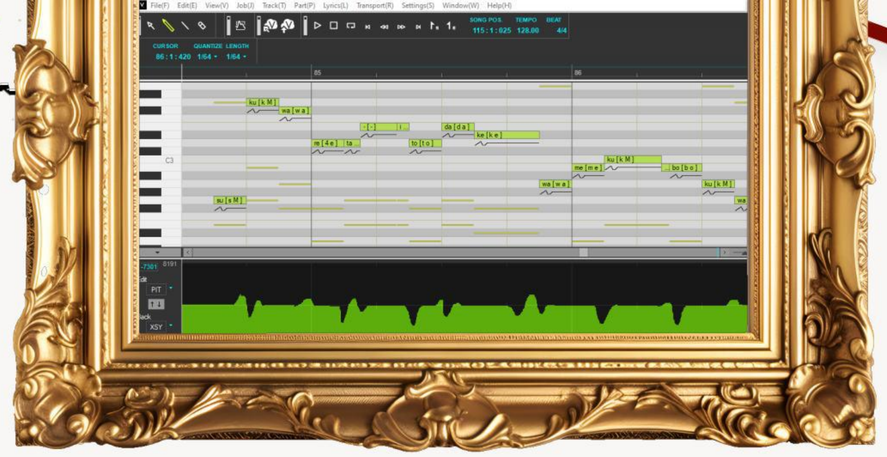
Song ✦ batta

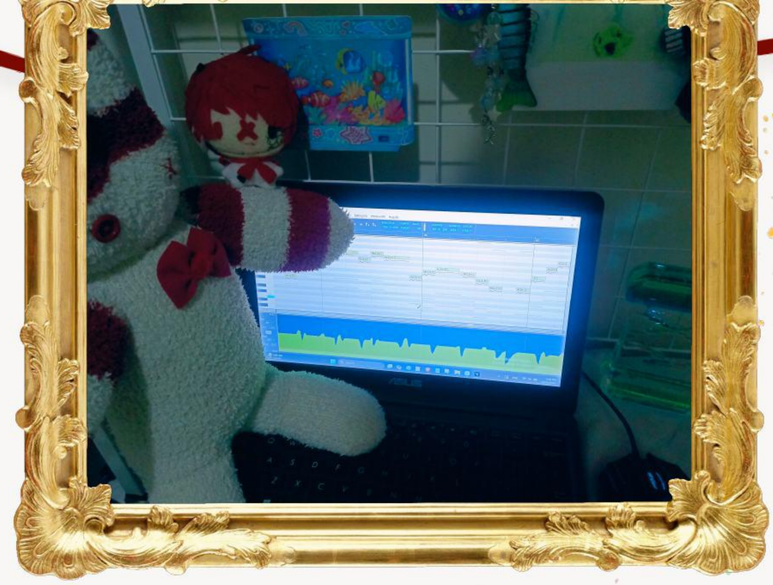
Tuning ✦ chlorophyllic

@chlorophyllical

@chlorophyllical

@chlorophyllical





03 Inochi Bakkari

Song ✦ nulut

Tuning ✦ Venice / Chiikawakase

@veniceswag

@tatsuglri

@venice.swag

Base UST/MIDI ✦ たーさん (Ta-san)

04 SHOW

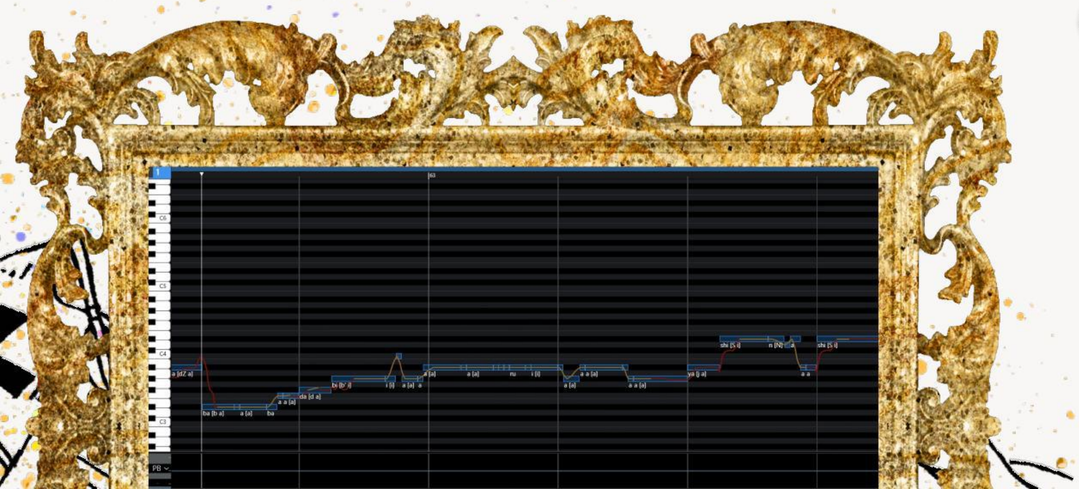
Song ✦ Ado

Tuning ✦ Ripple-P

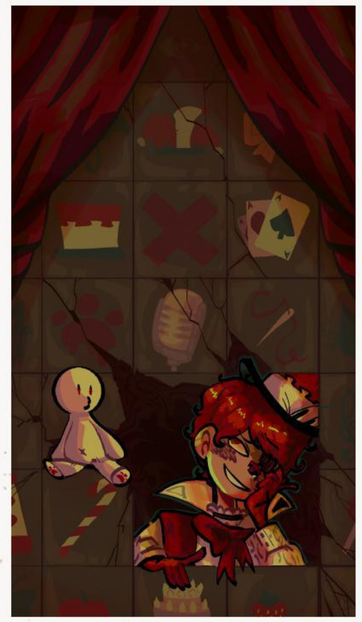
@rippuru

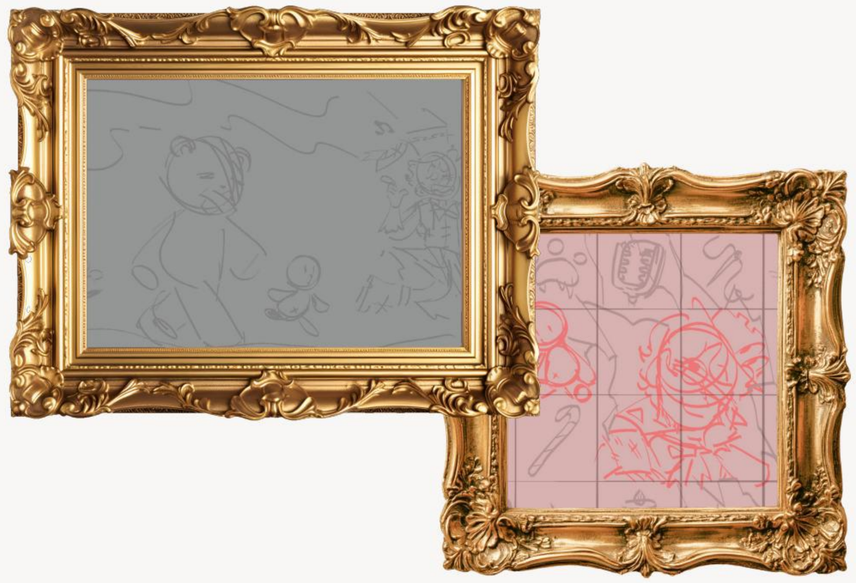
@rippuru-ai

UST ✦ Mimisan15



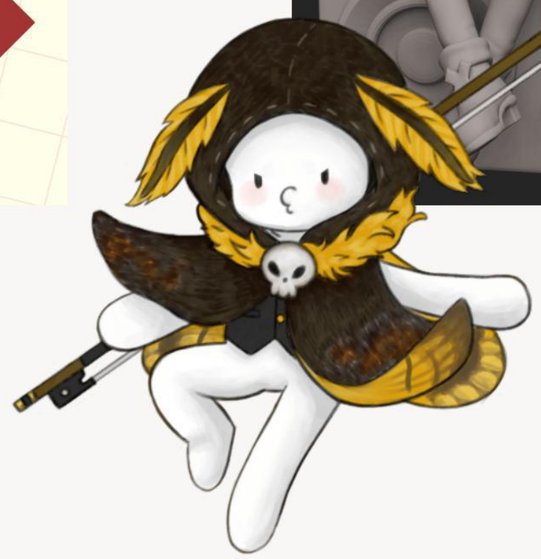
Merchandise



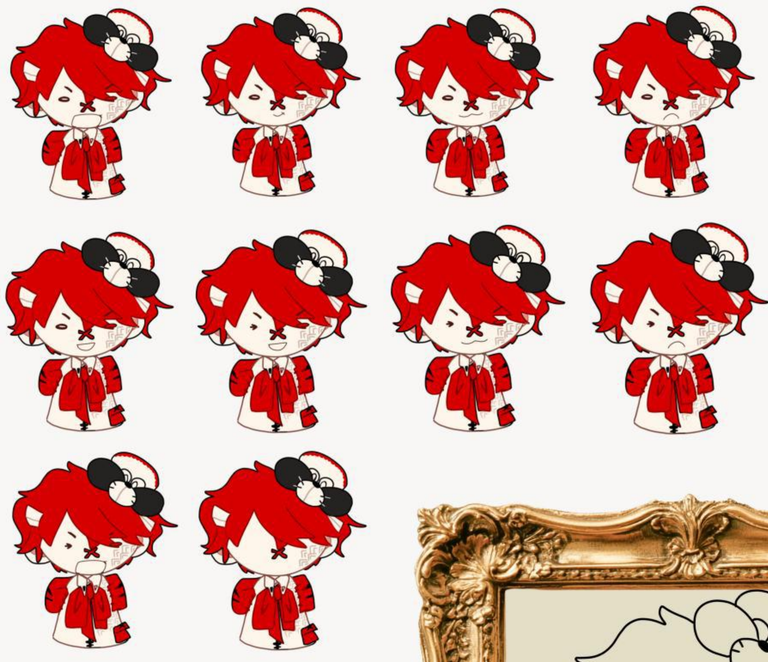


Wallpaper Artist ✦ yellowtails
@al_km4
@yellowtails420

Wallpaper Artist ✦ ghosty
@paranoid_ghosts
@paranoid_ghosts
@paranoidghosts



Printable 3D Model ✦ Ceri
@Cerified_

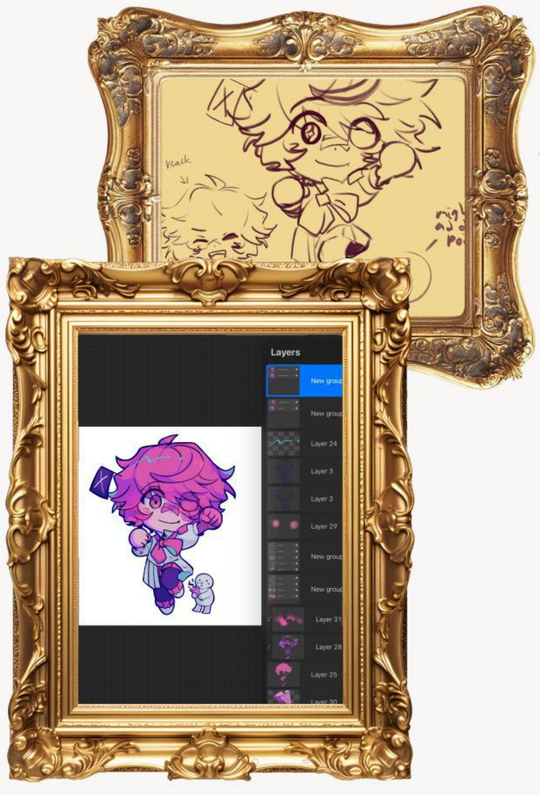


PNGTuber/Emotes
Artist ✦ imtreetea
@imtreetea
@imtreetea
@imtreetea

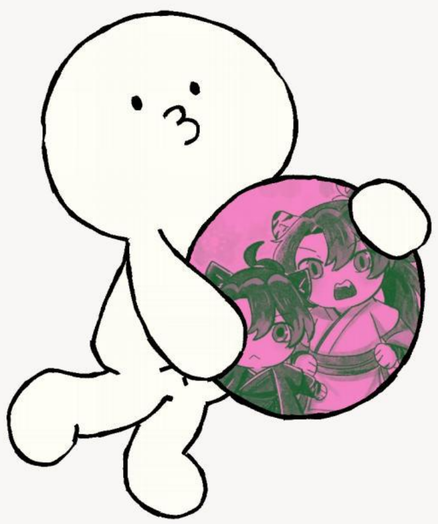
Icon Artist ✦ Nathan
@Piano2Forte

Badge Artist ✦ Point
@Flrkitnrgk
@point_.premium

Artist ✦ ilaryri
@fukaranas
@ilaryri



Keychain Artist ✦ Edlinklover
@edlinklover
@edlinklover



Sticker Artist ✦ shinopoiddo
@shinopoiddo
@shinopoiddo

Credits

Researchers
- 4isukurimu
- color
- forbit_al
- Inugami(犬神)
- Jade Kaiba
- Ripple-P
- pointloid
- Proxima Centauri
- shinopoiddo
- solarswitchback
- imtreetea
- zoingus

Translators
- color
- Inugami(犬神)
- LazyAlex
- Nathan
- LadyPau
- Point
- Sariie
- solarswitchback
- imtreetea
- HoshinoP

Zine Layout Help
- 4isukurimu
- forbit_al
- Jade Kaiba
- Luna (stareismynx)
- LadyPau
- Reva
- zoingus

Editors
- 4isukurimu
- Azvr3/Azure
- Jade Kaiba
- KHOIっぽい

Album Mastering
- Mizu
- Skirmish-P

Project Administrators
Project Coordinator ✦ 4isukurimu
Project Moderator ✦ Jade Kaiba
Discord Moderator ✦ KHOIっぽい

Fukase Forever Logo Design
✦ 4isukurimu
✦ Jade Kaiba

Zine Cover Art, Fukase Forever Fukase Design, Discord Emotes/Stickers/Assets and Fukase Forever Promotional Assets
✦ 4isukurimu

I hope I reach geriatric yet still clowning around and creating with you TuT♡ Thank you so much everyone for defining Fukase forever!!

4isukurimu

Happy birthday to my favorite boy! Thank you for being such a big part of my life. ILY!!! ♡ -FukaseGoober

Happy Birthday FUKASE!! ;u; i love you so much -narukka ♥

Happy Birthday, Fukase!!

you will forever have a special place in my heart ♡

-Stinky

Happy Birthday, Fukase!

You were a part of my beginner Vocafan's journey and i shall cherish ya forever happi birf, my favorite memelord! ♥

~Jordan Forester

Happy Birthday to our memelord ♥ We love U

Dear Fukase,

Happy birthday! I had so much fun making this song for you. Have a wonderful birthday.

U-P

Happy B-day, Kiddo! take this fleeting world by storm! ♡ -Fukase

Happy birthday Fukase!! I have always wanted to write a song with you and do it justice, and I had so much fun!!

-Ghosty

happy bday fufu! it was wonderful to draw you again :) -ghosty

Happy Birthday Fukase!

I'm glad I was able to make my first song with you!

-Colin

Happy Birthday fuka!

Thank you sm for helping thru hard times in life and letting me realise my dream of becoming a vocalo♥ I will dedicate my fist song for you for sure now that I own you

Love you son♥ ~Point Premium

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, FUKASE!
10 YEARS ALREADY SINCE RELEASE
FEELS ALMOST UNREAL, 2016 WAS
ONLY JUST YESTERDAY, WASN'T IT?
HERE'S HOPING TO 10 MORE YEARS'
WORTH OF SONGS AND FANART!

-SOLARSWITCHBACK

Happy Birthday Fukase!!!

I'll always cherish you

-Pancakerow

Happy Birthday Fukase!
you have a special place in my heart ♥
-Deli

Happy Birthday,
= Fukase! =
It was a Pleasure
drawing you again!
-Anatemori

Happy Birthday Fukase! ♥
You've played such a big role in my art journey and it still feels special to draw you now!
~Chicken

Happy Birthday Fukase,
here's to 10 more years of greatness ♡
-Slayrr

Happy birthday Fukase!
You are always my favorite Vocaloid♡
I Love U SM♡! -Amaya

Happy birthday Kase, you will always be the cutiesl and silliest baby ever <3
-Lumi Agardite

thank you so much for existing.
happy birthday!
-Lazy Alex

Happy Anniversary Fukase!
Thank you for always being there for me. I hope this project shows how loved you are by all of us.
Jade. x.

Happy Birthday Fukase!!
Thank you for being such a big part in my life, as well as bringing me so much comfort :D
-FafaMeow

Fukase!! 10 years!! Its crazy to think its been that long! thank you for making so many people around the world smile?! Here's to many more years - Lets keep working together!!
(JJV)

Happy Birthday, Fukase!
Thank you for being by my side
@forbit_alix)

Happy birthday, Fukase! I wouldn't have gotten this far as a cover artist or remained in the vocal synth community if it weren't for you. Thank you being a part of my life! — Ripple-P

Happy birthday Fukase! I Funny to think that this silly zine about a silly singing robot has given me a sense of purpose and accountability! I'm eternally grateful!
-KHOI ハピバ

happy birthay fukase! You've inspired me like no other character has. I hope I love you for a long time -ethan

Happy Birthday Fukase!!!
thank you for being a source of comfort and ispiration to become a weird freak boy I was ment to be. My blorbo, my muse, my butterfly growing inside the cocoon of my mortal flesh
~ Ari Kot

HBD Fukase!!
Thank you for the past 10 years.
Here's hoping for
10 more. ε·
-chlorophyllic

Happy Birthday, Fukase! ♡
A lot has happened over these 10 years and I hope you keep making people around the world happy! Keep being a light to everyone!!! -Nensu

Happy Birthday, Fukase!
Stay cool, resiliant, and inspiring
wishing you fame & fortune ♡
~ CeruleanP

HappyBirthday
Super thank you
for your
Hello Project

HappyBirthDay xx
沢山の楽しい日々を
ありがとう! 大好き!
- 犬神 (Inugami)

Happy Birthday, Kase ♥
a thousand words cannot even describe how important you have been in my life. I hope you continue to be my little brainrot forever.
- Jermaine Selacchmo

Happy birthday Fukase!!
You are one of the main reasons I took interest in vocaloid and I'm truly grateful for that :)
Thank you for being the icon you are. - Blueberry

Happy birthday, Fukase!
You've been my biggest comfort for years, and I'll forever care for you ♡
— Peri

Happy ~~Anniversary~~ Fukase !!!
Congratulations on a decade of music and fun!
Has it really been 10 years ? Already???
Thank You for all the joy you've given me,
and here's to many more!
– SYLVI

Happy Birthday!
Você vai sempre estar no meu coração ♡
-POINTLOID

[HAPPY BIRTHDAY!]
I'll never forget the times I enjoy drawing and listening to you
-Sarie

Happy !Sirthday !
Obrigada por sempre me lembrar que Amo fazer arte
-MareOcean

Feliz Cumple, Fukase!
TQM, cabeza de jitomate ♥
-Flower_Frick

May you continue to inspire us for another decade!
-Cerje

fukase, thank you for helping me like skirts again. Happy Birthday my goat fr. Keep singing for us ♡
-Neowise

Fuckass forever lmao

Happy birthday Fukase!!!
Though I discovered you by accident, you quickly became my favorite vocaloid! I hope I can create more songs with you in the future!
— Beaver-P —

Нужно умеешь будет научиться. Деньги потратить. Фукасе ♥
May you have the best Birthday, Fukase ♥
Fukaseくんに最高の誕生日お願いします♥
-color!

As much as I want to write a whole essay as to why you changed my life, all I will say is that it was so much to crush on you and write songs for you!
Happy birthday Fukase, and happy 10th anniversary!!
xx x x x x
Ueda, The SongKeeper