破裂音

歯茎音

/d/ dark down dust /dr/ drown drum

軟口蓋音

/k/ cut come

軟口蓋音

/g/ gonna /gl/ glorious

両唇音

/p/ parts /pl/ place

両唇音

/b/ bursting barricades beat bullets /br/ brave bruised broken break

摩擦音

歯茎音

/s/ say send seen sink sun
/st/ stranger
/sk/ scars scared skin

唇歯(しんし)音 /f/ flood fire

硬口蓋/歯茎音

/ʃ/ ashamed sharpest shame

声門音

/h/ hide hit

鼻音

両唇音

/m/ me meant march make

歯茎音

/n/ know

半母音

硬口蓋/歯茎音

/r/ run round reach

硬口蓋音

/j/ you

両唇音

/w/ want away one will won't words wanna warriors what

側音・歯茎音

/I/ learned love let look

ライムになっている母音

/a:r/

口を大きく開け、「アー」と発音しながら最後に舌を丸める

/ei/

強く「工」と言ってから、弱く「ィ」と発音する

/ns/

口をあまり開けず、のどから短く「ア」

/au/

強く「ア」と言ってから、弱く「ゥ」と発音

/íː/

口を横に広げ「イー」

<u>リンキング</u>

I'm no<u>t a</u> stranger to the dark Hi<u>de a</u>way, they say 'Cause we don't wan<u>t v</u>our broken parts

I've learne<u>d t</u>o be ashame<u>d of a</u>ll my scars Ru<u>n a</u>way, they say No one wi<u>ll love y</u>ou a<u>s y</u>ou are

But I won'<u>t let t</u>hem break me dow<u>n t</u>o dust I know tha<u>t th</u>ere'<u>s a</u> place fo<u>r u</u>s
For we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out I am brave, I am bruised I am who I'm meant to be, this is me

Loo<u>k out 'cause here I</u> come
An<u>d I'm marching on t</u>o the bea<u>t I</u> drum
I'm not scare<u>d t</u>o be seen
I make no apologies, thi<u>s i</u>s me

Anothe<u>r</u> roun<u>d</u> of <u>b</u>ullets hits my skin Well, fi<u>re</u> away 'cause today, I won'<u>t</u> le<u>t</u> the shame sin<u>k</u> in We are bursting through the barricades And reaching for the sun (we are warriors) Yeah, that's what we've become

強弱をつける(「弱」に注目)

冠詞(a, the)、前置詞(at in)などの「意味」ではなく「機能」の役割を果たすものは弱くするのが自然。

I'm no<u>t a</u> stranger to the dark Hi<u>de a</u>way, they say 'Cause we don't wan<u>t y</u>our broken parts

I've learne<u>d to be ashamed of a</u>ll my scars Ru<u>n a</u>way, they say No one <u>will love you</u> a<u>s you</u> are

But I won't let them break me down to dust I know that there's a place for us

For we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out I am brave, I am bruised I am who I'm meant to be, this is me

Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me

Anothe<u>r</u> roun<u>d</u> of <u>b</u>ullets hits my skin Well, fi<u>re</u> away 'cause today, I won'<u>t let the</u> shame sin<u>k in</u> We are bursting through the barricades And reaching for the sun (we are warriors) Yeah, that's what we've become