

Raise Up Your Bat by Toby Fox
from Deltarune Chapter 3
Na'vi translation by HTML_'Rrta

Original	Na'vi	Original (censored by Ralsei)	Na'vi (censored by Ralsei)
When the demon heart is crying And the blood is gushing bright, Raise up your bat for the burning fight. When your hope is slowly dying And your future's lost its rights, Raise up your bat and face the fright. Let's knock 'em dead into the night!	txo txe'lan vrrtepä tsngawvik ulte reypay tsä' ta'em txewkit niä ulte wivem txo tsilpey ngeyä tirverkup ulte syayvi ngey ke zo txewkit niä ulte stivo takuk lätxaynsi foti ko!	When the happy heart is smiling And the sun is shining bright, Raise up your hat for a funny sight . When your cat is slowly sighing And its fur is looking white , Make sure to check your mat for mites . Let's get your friends and fly a kite !	txo nitrama fwampop tsngawvik ulte pori tsawl slu sngem lewit niä ulte yivem txo yaney ngeyä pivuwup ulte vurvi ngey vezo sweylu txo 'ongivop nino 'ivem yivomsi tsyoti ko!
Come follow me into the dark With your heart as the ark Which shall shine you the way. Because I'm with you in the dark With your heart as my mark Which shall guide you the way, Through the waves.	rutxe tivawmmi oeti nong fa txe'lan ngey a mong ngal fte fyawivintxu kop mi sivawm oe hu nga fa txe'lan ngey a na fpom amawey leiu uturu	Come follow me into the dark With your heart as the ark Which shall shine you the way. Because I'm with you in the dark With your heart as my mark Which shall guide you the way, Through the waves.	rutxe tivawmmi oeti nong fa txe'lan ngey a mong ngal fte fyawivintxu kop mi sivawm oe hu nga fa txe'lan ngey a na fpom amawey leiu uturu
When the demon heart is crying And the blood is gushing bright, Raise up your bat for the burning fight. When your hope is slowly dying And your future's lost its rights, Raise up your bat and face the fright. Let's knock 'em dead into the night!	txo txe'lan vrrtepä tsngawvik ulte reypay tsä' ta'em txewkit niä ulte wivem txo tsilpey ngeyä tirverkup ulte syayvi ngey ke zo txewkit niä ulte stivo takuk lätxaynsi foti ko!	When the sleepy duck is crying And the mom is kiss goodnight , Raise up your bat for baseball delight . When your pancake's slowly frying And your future's really bright , Bring extra s'mores to the campsite . I bet my friends still want a bite!	txo txe'lan plltxe san taw sik ulte tsawke nrr ta'em txewkit atsing 'awstengyivem txo pivawm po san pengimpup ulte 'eyng nga por ni'en ningay tsal eltut sleyku txen set kin oel li'uti asyen