

# Garbage

Dir En Grey

As dark as dark sky and earth, dizzily mind  
As sore as sore the back of the gullet, dizziness

You can't catch me, can't catch me  
Can blind birds fly? They can't

I go up the blind stairs intently

Ladies and gentleman, time is over  
Ladies and gentleman, please die

My child flowing down the sewer is a piece of incompetence  
Can't grasp anything with my hands

Like a garbage I go back to doing

Whatever I may wish, it's weed life

Night and day at the end of the day, all day and so every day

I scream even in my dreams I want to become happy

Rosy lipstick My child laughing is a piece of incompetence  
Self torture... abuse... die... wanna forget... I hate  
The song game of counting petals.