

Shut Your Eyes, To Love, To Live

The Idoru

when sitting in a room in the dusk, a fire's smoke goes through
my body.
when listening to music, that is close to me. desolation gets c
ontrol of me,
cause i know that i'm a part of this dying organism. i have a t
endency, a tendency to believe
that everyone is honest who stands around me. but after all I h
ave to be deluded.
the people aren't worthy of being true to each other. your frie
nds turn their backs on you
and put their heads together behind you. delusions and mistakes
, i'm depressed.
the fire of hell burns my feet when i'm searching for the right
way to live.
there is no forgiveness for the painful memories that we give e
ach other, cause each person is an enemy
after all, i have to say I have fallen in love with this place.
i'm still walking /here/ blindly day after day, and this beauti
ful world is going to fade away.