

Naireul meogeogago
 Sesangeul aragane
 Geureomedo sesangeul moreuneun ge deo yagieosseulkka
 Buri kkeojin bang angwaneun
 Jeonhyeo dareun yagyeongeul barabomyeo
 Natge euljeurin mal

Jeomjeom eoreuni doena bwa
 Gieogi an na
 Naega baran geotdeureun mueosieonna
 Na ijeneun geomna
 Nae kkumui papyeondeureun eodiro ganna

Sumeun swineunde
 Simjangeun gojangi nan geot gateunde
 Geurae ijen mallya kkumeul jwineun ge
 Beogeopgiman han eoreuni doeneun ge eoreuni doeneunde

Seumuri doemyeon bakkwil jul aratji
 Joreobeul hamyeon bakkwil jul aratji
 Shit geureoke reoke seoreunimyeon
 Geurae geuraeseo naneun mwoga bakkwieotji

Gakkeumssik deolkeok iyu eopsi nunmuri ssodajyeo
 Naega baran sal naega wonhan sal geujeo geureon sal
 Mwoga dwaetdeun ijen sanggwaneopji
 Harurado mak geokjeong eopsi
 Harurado mak gomin eopsi
 Saneun ge saneun ge saneun ge

Jeomjeom eoreuni doena bwa
 Gieogi an na
 Naega baran geotdeureun mueosieonna
 Na ijeneun geomna
 Nae kkumui papyeondeureun eodiro ganna

Sumeun swineunde
 Simjangeun gojangi nan geot gateunde
 Geurae ijen mallya kkumeul jwineun ge
 Beogeopgiman han eoreuni doeneun ge eoreuni doeneunde

□□□ □□□□
 □□□ □□□□
 □□□□ □□□ □ □ □□□□□
 □□ □□ □ □□□
 □□ □□ □□□ □□□□
 □□ □□□ □

□□ □□□ □□ □
 □□□ □ □
 □□ □□ □□□ □□□□□
 □ □□□ □□
 □ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□

□□ □□□
 □□□ □□□ □ □ □□□

00 00 00 00 00 0
0000 0 000 00 0 000 000

000 00 00 0 000
000 00 00 0 000
Shit 000 00 0000
00 000 00 00 0000

000 00 00 00 000 000
00 00 0 00 00 0 00 00 0
00 00 00 0000
0000 0 00 00
0000 0 00 00
00 0 00 0 00 0

00 000 00 0
000 0 0
00 00 000 00000
0 000 00
0 00 0000 000 00

00 000
000 000 0 0 000
00 00 00 00 00 0
0000 0 000 00 0 000 000

I grow old, and
Learn about the world
Even so, could it have been better if I knew nothing of the world
Looking at the night view
Completely different to this room with its lights off
The words I muttered with a low voice

Guess I'm slowly becoming an adult
I can't remember
What was it that I wanted?
Now I'm scared
Where have the fragments of my dream gone?

I am breathing but
Seems like my heart is broken
Yeah, now I've become an adult who finds it hard to grasp my dream
And that's growing up

Thought I would change after I turn twenty
Thought I would change after I graduate
Shit, after I turn thirty like that
Yeah, then what would change

Sometimes I would burst into tears for no reason
The life I'd hoped for, the life I'd wanted, just that kind of life
I don't care now how it turns out anymore
Living, living, living
Without worries for just a day
Without concerns for just a day

Guess I'm slowly becoming an adult
I can't remember
What was it that I wanted?
Now I'm scared
Where have the fragments of my dream gone?

I am breathing but
Seems like my heart is broken
Yeah, now I've become an adult who finds it hard to grasp my dream
And that's growing up