

Artificial Grass (; In-Gongjandi)

Akdong Musician (AKMU)

Naegeneun haedo muldo pillyohaji anha
Geureon geo eobsido baebureuge sal su isseunikka
Naegeneun sideul geokjeong pillyohaji anha
Barphigo munggaejyeodo nae saegeul irchi anheunikka

Modeun ge joha boyeo
All things I have are looking good
Hajiman naega haengbokhaji motaetdeon iyuneun
You know why?

Nado sum swigo sipeo
Bireul samkigo ppurireul naego sipeo
Jeongmal jandicheoreom
Jeongmal jandicheoreom

Barami bulmyeon ganjireowohaneun deulpaneul bwa
Heundeulgeoryeodo nae puripeun neukkyeojiji anha
Heulg ttanggwa matdaheun maensare bukkeureowohaneun
Jeo puldeulgwa dareuge nan saenggiga dolji anha

Geudeureun joha boyeo
All things they have are looking good
Sideureoganeun moseupdo areumdaun iyuneun
You know what?

Nado sum swigo sipeo
Bireul samkigo ppurireul naego sipeo
Jeongmal jandicheoreom
Jeongmal jandicheoreom

Bit eobsi mul eobsi yeongwonhal geot gatatdeon nau
Jantteuk sanghaebeorin gajja puripi tteutgyeojine

Nado sum swigo sipeo
Bireul samkigo ppurireul naego sipeo
Jeongmal jandicheoreom
Jeongmal jandicheoreom

Nado neukkigo sipeo
Saraitdago haneureul peolleogigo sipeo
Jandicheoreom
Jeongmal jandicheoreom

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All things I have are looking good
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You know why?

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All things they have are looking good
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You know what?

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I don't need the sun or water
Because I can live fully without those things
I don't need to worry about withering
Because I won't lose my color even if I'm stepped on

Everything looks good
All things I have are looking good
But the reason I can't be happy
You know why?

I want to breathe too
I want to swallow the rain and lay roots
Like real grass
Like real grass

Look at the tickling fields when the wind blows
Even if I shake, I can't feel my blades
That grass gets shy when it touches the dirty
But unlike them, I don't have life

They look good
All things they have are looking good
The reason it's beautiful even when they wither
You know what?

I want to breathe too
I want to swallow the rain and lay roots
Like real grass
Like real grass

I thought I'd last forever without light or water
But my fake and ruined blades are getting pulled out

I want to breathe too

I want to swallow the rain and lay roots
Like real grass
Like real grass

I want to feel too
I want to be alive and wave to the sky
Like grass
Like real grass