

## GARBAGE [LIVE]

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 gentlemen, time is over  
Ladies and gentlemen, 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 yo 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 the counting petals