

Red Soil [Live]

Dir En Grey

Pressing the megaphone against the apostles open ear
Darkness and onanists are in attendance
I press a gun against the spectators' temples now
And my face lets out a smile every time
Saving.

It's prostitution to the kids who listen from the right and out
the left

Twins and seven colours of rainbow

It can't be saved the sorrow

I question it all, why oh why?

Amaku karamiau itsuwari

Doko mo onaji

Nagareru chi ga mazaru

Fukaku nemuru

Zaiaku shin ni kizami yuki nagara shine

Tekubi ni saku mankai no sakura

Karasu no shigai ni wai ta airashii omae

Zantou hada hakanaki namida ka?

Jihi o kokka de moyashi

Shishi te shi o shire

Hitsuji koya de koshi o furu masayoshi

Yasuragi no ura ni gun ra gari kurau hada ha nani shoku?

Daichi ha inochi o tsuduru susuri akatsuchi ni kawaru

Chuu o matta kamikire to kenryoku

Pikkingu dotama ni hirai ta koufuku no seiki

Kyosei sa re ta zennou naru kami