

## Alumina (????)

### Nightmare

Amidst the passing time, a twinkling and ephemeral sparkling  
I'm a believer that keeps walking, to carve his memories of it  
into the world

Having dreams that no one else can, I cast aside the things I don't need  
Feelings that I won't surrender reside in my heart

There is still a gap between ideals and reality, even though the shackles of sacrifice prevent my feet from moving  
I can't suppress the overflowing urge, because my heart is very wanting

"Lies", "fear", "emptiness", "grief", I'm not so weak that I'm  
Gripped by all these kinds of negativities, I'm a trickster who  
knows no solitude

Flocks of buildings stab into the night sky, look up to the sky  
in which I can't see any stars  
I ask myself "aren't you lost?"

The city is smeared with overflowing things  
It's not something that's unrealistic  
At the end of the road that connects us to the future, I want to see what I've got in my hand

Closing my eyes, I float on the sea of my senses, and envision it  
The day that I have my ideals within my grasp

It's accepted in this world that "righteousness" has its limits; and withering is foolishly the same way  
Something that no one else has, toward a crystallization called  
"myself"

Piercing through simplicity, one day it will change into reality  
I want to continue to obstinately believe, it's just my faith.  
The absolute truth.

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