

A Will Remains in the Ashes

Envy

Sora wo saigo ni mite ishi wo tataeru
Akirame ga kusanari ai
Koudou ga hitori aruki wo hajimeru
Sudeni kieta kage ni kitsukanai mama shinjiru
Kinou ni tametekita
Koe naki kotoba wo kakushi miushinau

Kimi no kuru shimiga kieta to iu omoi wo
Mune ni shimai toki wa susumu
Kanashimi wa kurikaesu nozoma nakute mo
Tobira wo hiraketa mama omoitakaku
Genzai no kiokuni kizu wo tsuke
Fuku zatsuna meiro ga hiro garu
Saki ni mayoi isshun
Ugoki wo tome fukaku kata wo nazoru

Kokoro wa yuuki wo dakishime hisokani tomari
Jidai wo wasure ototo tomoni nemuri ni tsuku
Bokura wo oite

Yami no kao ga yasura kade bokura wa sukoshi shitto shite
Boku wa omoi wo megurase itami yo tomare to negai
Hai ni nokoru ishini boku wa meni nari
Kokoro wa ugoki taka buri hikari wa tomari tsuzuke
Jijitsu wo hitomi wo sakeru
Inochi wo kezuri tsuzutta kotoba wa ima hibiki
Sakebi tsuzuketa koe wa ima nouri ni utsushi dashi
Ichido dake naite ima hisshi ni toki ni noru
Saigo ni mita wakerarete motometa kotae wo
Yameru kotode tsutae wakare wa mada de
Shinjite utagau hajimari

Angielskie tłumaczenie:

Lastly, stare at the sky and praise the will.
Reconciliations lying sprawled one on top of the other.
Action gets ahead of us.
Keep believing without realizing a long gone shadow.
Hide a voiceless word I saved yesterday
And lose track of it.

Time goes on treasuring the fact in my mind
That your pain has gone.
Grief repeats one way or the other,
Leave the door open with high thoughts.
Damage the present memories.
It stretches a complex maze.
Stray into it, pause for a moment,
And trace its shape deeply.

A heart embraces the courage and stops secretly.
It forgets the times. Fall asleep within the sound.
Leaving us behind.

A face of darkness is so peaceful. We got a little envious of it.
I reflect my thoughts and prayed for my pain to stop.
I became naught for a will remains in the ashes.

My heart moves and gets high. My eyes freeze on.
My heart avoids the truth and the eyes.
And now the words echo. They were spelled by scraping my life.
Now the voice I kept screaming crossing my mind.
Cry only once and now I desperately ride on time.
Divided and found, I saw the end.
The answer I tell by ceasing.
Farewell is incomplete.
Believe and doubt.
The the beginning starts.