

A wintry sky and the broken streetlight, cold wind.
Unknown shadows, the footprint of desertion.
Freedom was taken.

An understanding is impossible.

If it wakes up a gloomy ceiling.
A laughing voice sinks in the eardrum it is soiled.
And violence rapes me, rapes me, rapes me...

An understanding is impossible.

An understanding is impossible.
Why was I chosen? Someone should answer...

Douka hidoi yume da to kotaete hoshii
Doredake sakebi modae kurushimeba ii
Douka hidoi yume da to oshiete hoshii
Chigiresou na koede nandomo sakenda

There is no hand of preparing of the disordered hair.
A laughing voice sinks in the eardrum, a faint temperature is mixed in the midwinter.

Koe wo koroshite karesou na jibun ni ii kikaseteita
Ikiru koto wo miushinawanu you
Koe wo koroshite hurueta yoru wa itamini oboreteiku
Togiresuna ikiwo yurushite...

Douka hidoi yume da to kotaete hoshii
Doredake sakebi modae kurushimeba ii
Douka hidoi yume da to oshiete hoshii
Saigo ni mou ichido dake waratte mitai