

Trip Dancer

The Pillows

In this kingdom we're born in where people don't wake up even if the alarm clock rings Our reality is to fasten the steering wheels and go under the hurdles It's impossible to ever get used to it

The future grows with the seeds that are handed out You laugh off this fate and I want to make you happy

But even if I reach the sky waving my hands around And steal that star over there, will anything change?

To flock around the flag that someone who has found his way has left Is a disgusting custom When the time comes, that very place you're standing on is the top There's no mistake in it

A sky like the sea upside-down Even if I drown while wearing my raincoat

You don't think we should compromise ourselves, right? The things that we're looking for is stirring inside of us