

Exist Trace

"Anecdote"

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Why I hear endless sorrow?
What is my existence?
Nothing... all...

I can't return
That dream is like reality
That's a dream and nightmare and hallucinated
"lullaby"
I can't return
The beautiful world of fairy-tales
The small hands that want to cling to life
The girl who sells her gender

I can hear it
Now the dead voice
There are no words that return to the grieved sin

The meaning of living? The existence of pain? Please
Tell me
I was thrown away, violated, and I learned

Decayed love
I can't return
Let's offer up a prayer
If you wish
Blood and tears and semen and the "lullaby" of
piercing
Rain

The meaning of living? Mother's warmth? Please tell
me
I was thrown away, violated, and I learned
Decayed love
I can't return
Let's offer up a prayer if you wish
Blood and tears and semen and the "lullaby" of
piercing
Rain
Please give me love
The girl who throws away dreams and sleeps

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