

The Diplomats

"Asunaki Koufuku, Koenaki Asu"

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It's 9 o'clock in the morning on the third Friday, and
outside the glass window, it's irritating sunny as hell.
I prefer the rain. You know when you have those days?
You just can't laugh.

If it's possible, somebody please tell me my purpose to
live.
I want to jump off from this life that's so ordinary.
No more whitewashing.

People stare at me with cold eyes because I'm all wet
for not using an umbrella in the pouring rain I'm
Hurting myself, and I don't even know it.
I want to laugh on the third Sunday after the rain has
cleared up.

The social face, the private face, it's nice to see you
use it both so nicely.
Well, thank you I haven't thrown away being human...
No more whitewashing

HUMAN GATE

Shaba dababiba shubidababiba duebidabidaba sharu
rarararan

Day by day, the innocence if my voice is being buried
down.
Don't you think it's stupid? Being scammed by a same
human being like yourself?

Please cry... just a little.
While you sit and cry on the bench, your future is like a
crow that goes through garbage.
Please cry... just a little.
The morning of the fourth Tuesday. I will soon be with
my people.

HUMAN GATE

No more whitewashing.

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