

F.i.b

"Kizuna"

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So many people in the streets, they are in a rush to
Live life
I've lived in this city, and it's slowly changed myself
Before I knew, something painted me out to be so black
I bluffed it out by blaming someone to comfort myself

A small gap between us
Betrayal by someone makes me feel nothing
To know the truth is to follow the path of sorrow

To be like yourself
To be like myself
Little by little
Ties between us remain just a good memory

I stand there and see a footprint
I find myself taking a wrong step

I can't go back
I shrink from a vague future

The street is full of lies
There's no real me anymore
It is too late
Before we knew, we have grown up

Throwing away yourself
To be like myself
To be like yourself
Slow and slow
The ties should have been made
They will not get anywhere

I believe and lose it
Have nothing left
I just keep groping my fuckin' way in the darkness
Tears well up in my eyes and I got a dry heart
It finally shies on me
It is the punishment named ties

