

Gazette, The

"Taion"

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

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

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

dou ka hidoi yume da to kotaete hoshii
dore dake sakebi modae kurushimeba ii
dou ka hidoi yume da to oshiete hoshii
chigiresou na koe de nando mo 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 furueta yoru wa itami ni oboreteiku
togiresou na iki wo yurushite...

dou ka hidoi yume da to kotaete hoshii
dore dake sakebi modae kurushimeba ii
dou ka hidoi yume da to oshiete hoshii
saigo ni mou ichido dake waratte mitai

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