

Ali Project, ??????????????

</lyrics>

{{Translation|Japanese}}

==Romanization==

</lyrics>

aoi hifu no ue ni nijimu
akai ryuusei no you na chi wo mite
kimi wa nani wo omou
sono kokoro ni aru me ni wa dekinu kizuguchi no
sarani fukai itami to
maboroshi no kyofu

amai masui wo ageru
mou dare mo inai yoru
sotto sasayaku you ni
koe wo shibotte
shitataru itteki
ima kara nemureru
kimi no yami no naka e

hikari no deguchi wo
nee mitsukete
hoshii kara

moshi mo sekai ni minikusa ga
nakattara hito wa koufuku darou ka
kage no soko de
modae kurushinde taegataki samishisa to wo
koete koso shitte iku
toumei na kanjou

sonna inochi wo ageru
kore de mou tebanaseru
totemo sukunai keredo
boku ga oboeta
egao no kazu mo
kore kara mezameru
kimi no asu no hibi e

kimi ni
shinjau mae ni
deaete itara yokatta
donna kodoku mo kitto
haratte kureta
atataka na te wo
konna tsuyoi nukumori wo
motteru kara

yasashii masui wo ageru
mou daremo inai yoru
sotto sasayaku you ni
koe wo shibotte
shitataru itteki
ima kara nemureru
kimi no yami no naka e

hikari no deguchi de
boku mo kiete
yukeru kara
</lyrics>

||

==Translation==

</lyrics>

the top of the blue skin is oozing
i can see blood that's like a red meteor
what will you remember?
i have your heart, i'm not ready to wound your eyes
into even more profound pain
the terror of illusions

the generous anaesthesia is rising
everybody is not already here on this night
like a soft whisper
your voice is wringing
a tricking drop of blood
from now, you sleep
into the inside of your darkness

is it so
that you can see the way out of the light?
from wanting to see it

if the world is ugly
then will it not be the people's happiness?
at the bottom of the shadow
you suffer from agony and the unbearable loneliness
will exceed and you will come to know
the transparent emotions

that sort of life is rising
your hands are separating
the exceeding scarcity but
i have remembered
the figure of a smiling face
from this, i will awaken
to the days of your tomorrow

before you
have died
as long as we have met
no matter how lonely you are
surely, i will give pay
to your warm hands
from carrying
onto such strong warmth

the gentle anaesthesia is rising
everybody is not already here on this night
like a soft whisper
your voice is wringing
a trickling drop of blood
from now, you are asleep
to the inside of your darkness

the way out of the light
and even i, will disappear
from you passing away