

# Ali Project, ???

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
{{Translation||Japanese}}  
==Romaji==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
Sakotsu no kubomi wo kazaru  
Sabita kusari no tsumetasa  
Majiwaru daeki wa  
Chi no aji de nijimu

Sono matataki wa shi no kishibe  
Sakasa duri ni utsuru watashi wa  
Jigoku no tenshi

Kari ni demashou michita tsuki no  
EDEN no mori wa hanashigai  
Shita wo tarashita inu no youni  
Fukai hakage mo kagimawaru

Saa douzo  
Shinzou e  
Nagekomareta emono

Yume to kasumi wo tabete  
Ikiteiru wakejyanai  
Ogosokana aibu ga  
Nazoriyuku michisuji

Kusuribin no wareta hen de  
Asu wo tsunagi tsuzukeru kimi wa  
Kegawa no MARI

Yumi de iru no wa doku no ringo  
Hitokuchi kajiru sono mae ni  
Hane no kudaketa tori no youni  
Hane no shitone de sora wo miyou

Dou ikaga  
Zetsubou ni  
Miirareta yoake wa

Sakari no toki wa sugu ni sugite  
Donna izumi mo kokatsusuru  
Ai wo nakushite dare mo minna  
Hone made oite tsuchi ni naru

Kari ni demashou michita tsuki no  
EDEN no mori wa hanashigai  
Shita wo tarashita inu no youni  
Kurai hakage mo namemawasu

Saa douzo  
Shinzou e  
Nagekomareta emono

Mou iiwa  
Zetsubou ni  
Irodorareta kibou  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

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==Translation==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
The hollow of the collarbone is decorated  
The cold of rusted chain  
The intersecting saliva

The taste of blood blots

The eye blink is a shore of the death  
I who reflects: inverted  
Angels of Hell

The filled moon that goes out to hunting  
The forest in Eden is pastured  
To the way of the dog that hung the tongue down  
Deep leaf shadow is smelling

Please now  
To the heart  
Catch thrown out

It eats the dream and the haze  
It is not alive  
A solemn caress  
Route where it traces and it goes

In the splinter to which the medicine bottle cracks  
You who keeps tying tomorrow  
Professional sodomite with fur

It is an apple of the poison that shoots with the bow  
Before that unit  
To the way of the bird that was able to crush the shuttlecock  
Let's see the sky with of the flower

Very very  
To despair  
The entered charm daybreak

The season of the piling passes at once  
Any fountain dries up  
Love is lost and everyone  
Even the bone grows old and it becomes a soil

The filled moon that goes out to hunting  
The forest in Eden is pastured  
To the way of the dog that hung the tongue down  
Dark Hacage is licked and turned

Please now  
To the heart  
Catch thrown out

It is already good  
To despair  
Colored hope