

Ali Project, ??????

aller la chasse

{{ruby|}}

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</lyrics>

{{Translation|Japanese}}

==Romaji==

<lyrics>

Aa inori no kisetsu ga hajimaru

Sakari no honoo ga, kieta kono yo no

Saigo no tane kara

Umare ochi tasogare ni

Sodatta ko-ra yo

Junsui no yami

Shinjitsu no yoru

Sono soko ni hisomu

Gekkou wa kemono michi

Honnou no koe ga yobu

Juu o kamaete

Aller la chasse

Yume o karidasu tehodoki o

Yubi ni kuikomu DAFUNE no hana
Mada minu haha no komoriuta
Karadajuu o atsuku meguri
Hikare au chi to mitsu

Motto tsuyoku susutte goran yo
Koko ni waku kyouraku no bishu o

Shi o idaku yori mo
Osoreru mono wa
Tayutau jikan ni
Nagasarete tamashii ga
Oite yuku koto

Motome mo shinai
Sukue mo shinai
Asu ni nozomu no wa
Ai yori mo utsukushii
Mekurumeku zetsubou

Tsubasa o moide
Aller la chasse
Kimi o kazarou ori no naka
Musebinaku no wa nameshi no hada
Fuzai no chichi ni koi kogare
Shiroi mune wo kagayakaseru
Ieru koto nai kizu

Motto fukaku egutte ageyou
Soko ni aru kanashimi no kajitsu wo

Tsurugi wo tatete
Aller la chasse
Kimi wo daite mo owaranai
Chiribamerareta yajuu no wana
Itan no kami wo shitomeyou

Juu wo kamaete
Aller la chasse
Yume wo karidasu tehodoki wo
Yubi ni kuikomu DAFUNE no hana
Mada minu haha no komoriuta
Karadajuu wo atsuku meguri
Mejiriau chi to mitsu

Ikutsu demo kajitte miseyou
Amayaka na kurushimi no kajitsu oo
Aa minori no jigoku no kisetu de

Bokura no eien yo!
</lyrics>
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==English Translation==
</lyrics>
Ah, the season of prayers is beginning...

O you children, haplessly born
From this world's final seed
A raised in the twilight
Where the flame of prosperity has (long since) faded

Darkness of purity
Night of truth
Lurking there at the bottom
The moonlight illuminates the animal trail

From which the voice of instinct beckons

Clutch a rifle
Ready for the hunt
So that you may learn the basics of hunting out dreams
The Daphne flower eating into your fingers
The lullaby of the mother you have yet to see
And the burning rush of blood and nectar
Being drawn together inside your body

Go ahead and sip more strongly
From this pleasurable fountain of heady elixir

More than embracing death
That which I fear is
My soul being pulled in
By the wavering tides of time
And growing old

All I wish from the future
Which I shan't search out
Nor can I save
Is a dazzling downfall
More beautiful than love

These wings are breaking
This is the hunt
Within the cell which you adorn
What you weep over is a leathered hide
While yearning for your absent father
The wound that cannot be healed
Shines forth from your white chest

I'll gouge into it more deeply for you
The fruit of sadness here (in your chest)

Raise your sword
Ready for the hunt
Even if I embrace you it will never end
Our baited traps for wild beasts
Will bring down the heretic gods

Clutch a rifle
Ready for the hunt
So that you may learn the basics of hunting out dreams
The Daphne flower eating into your fingers
The lullaby of the mother you have yet to see
And the burning rush of blood and nectar
Mingling together inside your body

I'll show you how I hunger for
However many sweet fruits of suffering
Ah, along with the ripening season of hell comes

The eternity is ours!