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

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</lyrics>

{{Translation|Japanese}}

==Romanization==
<lyrics>
nageKI NO kabe WA tsuMIaGERARETE
oroKA NO kami WA tatematsuRARERU

ikiru wa dokuhai kiyuu no kurishimi wo
nomihosu sube wo dare ga sazukeyou
taiyou ni sumu to iu kenja no washi
habataki dake ga kodama suru

kono futatsu no me ni yadotta
yami to hikari sono docchi de
boku wa ashita wo
mitsumeru beki nanodarou

kawaki kitta gareki no machi
ten to sen wo tsunagiawase
imi nado nai koto bakari
afurete yuku

honoo no gotoki kodoku
daku karada shizumete wa
ankyo e to shitatatteku shizuku

kakageru dokuhai kono sei wa michitemo
kogareru shi no yume wa nagaretsuku
toride ni kuikomu tsume kokou no washi
habataki dake ga maiagaru

ano soukyuu ni takkei ni shitekuretamae
ten to chi ga musubu basho ni boku wa tatsu

kajitsu no youna kioku tachi wa
yakare tadare nukegara dake
ano hi no tamashi wa
doko e itta no darou

tsumetai hada yosete furete
mune no kizu to kizu o awase
futatabi tadoru beki chizu
koko ni kizamu

sekai wa mienu tsubasa
sono kage ni kakusareta
junpaku no hitohane itome yo

ikiru wa shukuhai kuchiutsushi no keraku
kawaku warai mo iki mo taedae ni
maguwaiau nagusami no tenohira ni
munashisa dake ga fukurande

aa gyokusai to utsukushiku chiriyuku naraba
koukotsu no saki ni mada kimi ga iru

nageKI NO kabe WA tsuKIkuzuSARETE
oroKA NO tami WA MINAGOROSARERU

ikiru wa dokuhai aisuru kanashimi wo
nomihosu sube wo dare ga sazukeyou
gekka ni nemuru to iu shizuka no washi
nakigoe dake ga mai orite

kakageru shukuhai waga sei wa michitemo
hakanai shi no yuugi wa hate mo naku
toride ni kuikomu tsume kokou no washi

habataki dake ga mai agaru

ano soukyuu ni takkei ni shitekuretamae
tsumi to batsu wo umu toki wo boku wa miru
</lyrics>
||

==Translation==
<lyrics>
The wall of grief is piling up
The god of fools is being worshiped

Living is a poison wine, who is the one to
tell me the way to drink down the pains of this needless anxiety
The Eagle of the Wise, said to live in the sun
Only the sound of its wings are echoing

The light and darkness
Inhabiting in both my eyes.
With which of these
Should I see tomorrow?

The town of rubble all dried up
I connect the dots
But nothing but uselessness
seem to brim over.

Solitary as a flame
I settle myself as I clasp my own body
The water drips down in to the duct

I hoist the cup filled with poisonous wine. Even if my life is fulfilled,
My dream yearning for death will come drifting to reach me.
The solitary eagle, its claws digging into the fortress
Only the sound of its wings are heard in the sky

Please crucify me onto the blueness of the sky.
I stand on the place where the sky and the earth meet

My memories like the blooming flowers and the fruits,
Now they are burnt with only their skin remained.
My soul of that day,
Where has it gone?

Caressing together our ice-cold skin,
Touching my wound with yours
The map we have to retrail
Be it engraved right here.

The world is an invisible wing
We have to shoot down the pure white wing
Hidden inside its dark shadow.

Living is a wine of celebration. The pleasure poured in from your lips to my lips.
The dry laughter, running out of breath
We carress out hands together for comfort
But we only find our emptiness expanding

Ah, if I am to die in frail beauty
Beyond the ecstasy, I see you

The wall of grief, thrusted and crubled
The fools in our nation are being massacared

Living is a poison wine, who is the one to

tell me the way to drink down the pains of loving
The Eagle of sombreness, said to be resting under the moonlight
Only its voice is heard in the sky

I hoist the cup of celebration. Even if my life is fulfilled,
My fragile play of death never seems to end.
The solitary eagle, its claws digging into the fortress
Only the sound of its wings are heard in the sky

Please crucify me onto the blueness of the sky.
I see the days when crime and punishment are to be born