

# Aqua Timez, 1Mm

Toki wa 2009 fumetsu no yume wo kizuku it is glory  
honshitsu e tsuremodosu get back myself, my soul  
owarinaki tamashii no hikigatari  
mayonaka no [PEN] to kami onore to mentomukai izatankyuu no [ENTORANSU]  
kotoba no hishatai wa hitotsu kaze no naka samayou seibutsu ningen

Eien wo sono te ni tojikomete shimaeta nara hito wa...

Daremo ga kokoro no dokoka de ai no yukue ni obieteita  
kizukanu furi de yari sugoseba nogarerareru to shinjiteta ano koro

Miren shuujaku ai dasei  
izure ni shitatte toki wa subete wo tsuresatte shimau  
kono yuuutsu sae mo ore no shoyuubutsu to wa iigatai kiriganai yokubou to kunou  
hitasura ni dokushou [MAIKUROFON] ni komeru thousand blow  
bakuon to seijaku nijuurasen ni nori kakenukeru tabi

Atatakai kioku ni kakumatte morau koto de itami wo gomakasu kedo  
kono koe mo kono karada mo kako janaku ima wo ikiru tameni aru

Sora no ao wo kakusu kumo ga chigirete hawarewatatte yuku  
"namida niwa kanarazu tsuzuki ga aru" to iu no wa hontou no koto da  
te ni ireta mono ga kiete yuki ataeta mono dake ga nokoru no nara  
boku wa ai suru hito no kokoro ni yasashii kimochi wo nokoshitai

Kono yuuutsu wo ketobashite yarou ka  
kono itami wo warai tobashite yarou ka

Daremo ga kokoro no dokoka de ai no yukue ni obieteita  
kizukanu furi de yari sugoseba nogarerareru to shinjiteta  
sakeyou toshitomo sakerarenai wakare ga kono sekai ni wa aru kedo  
hitoyasumi shitara susumou ichinichi ichi [MIRI] demo ii sa

</lyrics>

English translation

</lyrics>

The time is 2009 let's build immortal dream it is glory  
bring back to the reality, get back my self, my soul  
Weeping for the end of my soul's company  
Midnight's pen and paper; itself and its surface  
are facing the crucial moment of quest's entrance  
The word's subject is one  
wandering about living human, inside the wind

Eternity was completely imprisoned in that hand, as for  
the people are

Everyone's frightened in love's whereabouts  
within somewhere in the heart  
People pretend they don't worry about doing so much  
to escape and believe that time

Regret, attachment, affection, habit  
at any rate the time  
will finally take all those things away  
Even this depression also  
my possession that was inexpressible  
Endless desire and suffering  
Nothing but a vocal solo  
include thousand blow with microphone  
Explosion and silence riding through a journey  
in double-helix

In warm memory, I'm hiding to deceive in taking the pain  
But this voice too, this body too  
exists to live for the sake of the present, not for the past

The clouds that conceal the blueness of the sky  
scattered and continue to clearing up  
The truth is that the tears certainly continue to exist  
The thing I have in my hand is a vanishing snow  
as for it's the only awarded thing that was left  
I, a person who loves someone  
want to reserve the gentle feeling in my heart

Would this depression be rejected?  
Would the smile skip this pain?

Everyone's frightened in love's whereabouts  
within somewhere in the heart  
People pretend they don't worry about doing so much  
to escape and believe  
Let's avoid the separation even if it's an unavoidable one  
It's a certain thing in the world, however  
if we continue to rest  
one day 1mm but it's fine