Asian Kung-Fu Generation, Blackout



{{Translation|Japanese}}
==Romanized Japanese==
<lyrics>
Tobikau kioku to kuroikumo
Sabaku ni hajikete kieru
Hikaru plasma TV
Kitaru mirai no eizou

Manaita no koi wa sono saki wo omoi ukabete wa nemuru Hikaru plasma TV Kitaru mirai no eizou Furi yamanu ame wa nokisaki de Kodoku ni awasete haneru Botan hitotsu de tensou

Kitaru mirai no souzou suru

Kakikeshite shimawanai you ni Futatsu no kuroi me ga yoru ni kagayaite mo Fuyu no setsugen ni udaru entenka Niburu hifu kankaku Boku wo wasure naide yo

Ima tomoshibi ga koko de shizuka ni kieru kara Kimi ga tashikamete Tada tachitsukusu boku no yowasa to aosa ga Hibi wo kake nukeru

321 Jyouhou ga sakusou Shinjitsu wa shiranai Genjyou to gensou no tanjyou Ashita to sono ashioto 321 Kanjyou no bousou Genjitsu wa nigetai Souzou to mousou no kondou Hai te suteru mono

Ima wo kakikeshite shimawanai you ni Kimi no ka hosoi te ga yowaku habataite mo Fuyu no setsugen ni udaru entenka Niburu hifu kankaku Boku wo wasure naide yo

Hiraku kyori Tokeru sekai Owari to hajimari wo nagashita namida de Niji mu ao Yowai itami

Ima tomoshibi ga koko de shizuka ni kieru kara Kimi ga tashikamete Tada tachitsukusu boku no yowasa to aosa ga Hibi wo kake nukeru Sousa nandomo </lyrics>

==English translation==

<lyrics>

The memory of flying together and a black cloud They accelerate and disappear in the desert The shining plasma TV

The imminent future's image

The carp on the cutting board thinks about that time when floating was sleeping The shining plasma TV
The imminent future's image
The rain that doesn't stop falling on the edges of the eaves
Combines and splashes in the solitude
Fast-forward with one button
Imagine the imminent future

As it hasn't been erased Even if two black eyes sparkle in the night In winter's snowfield or in the blazing heat The skin's sensitivity dulls Don't forget me

Because the firelight quietly disappears here now You make sure However, my weakness and the blueness endure

And they race through from day to day

3-2-1 The news is complicated
The truth is unknown
The birth of the present state and fantasy
Tomorrow and those footsteps
3-2-1 A reckless rush of emotions
Reality wants to escape
The confusion of imagination and delusion
Swept away and abandoned things

As this moment hasn't been erased Even if your delicate hand flutters weakly In winter's snowfield or in the blazing heat The skin's sensitivity dulls Don't forget me

An unfolding distance A dissolving world Endings and beginnings that washed away in the tears A blurry blue A weak pain

Because the firelight quietly disappears here now You make sure However, my weakness and the blueness endure And they race through from day to day And I wonder how many more times