

Dir En Grey, Final

The Final

Suicide is the proof of life

So I can't live

Let's put an end... The Final

</lyrics>

== Romanized Japanese ==

</lyrics>

hodoketeshimau ito o mitsume... moji ni dekinai hidari te desu.
chi o nagasu tabi ni ikitere wake... miidasu kotoba ga azayakade

te no naka ni wa aisui beki hito sae mo hanabanashiku chitte
te no naka ni wa ikita imi kizande mo munashiki hana to shiru

The Final

hitotsu futatsu to fuetsuzukeru... naze ni waraenai esa to naru?

fukaki goku no shin kesshite modore wa shinai
asu o furenai jigyakuteki haibokusha
Suicide is the proof of life

te no naka ni wa aisui beki hito sae mo hanabanashiku chitte
te no naka ni wa ikita imi kizande mo munashiki hana to chiru

So I can't live

Sou naku shita mono wa umarenai
ikiteru akashi sae motomerarenai uta
Let's put an end... The Final

misui no tsubomi sakaseyou

</lyrics>

== English Translation ==

</lyrics>

The intention is clear, I stare... with this left hand, unable to be worded
Every time I bleed, there lies the reason to live... And I discover words being so vivid and bright

Even loved ones scatter like petals from flowers in my hand
So even if I engraved the meaning that I lived in my hand, it will only be known as flowers of vanity

The final

One by one it multiplies... why be a sad bait?

Deep within the hell of my heart... I can't go back
A self-torture loser, not being able to see tomorrow
Suicide is the proof of life

Even loved ones scatter like petals from flowers in my hand
So even if I engraved the meaning that I lived in my hand, the petals will only scatter as flowers of vanity

So I can't live
What's lost can't be born again

A song that's not even seeking the proof of living
Let's put an end... The Final

Let's bloom flowers of attempted suicide.