

Ali Project, ????

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</lyrics>
{{Translation||Japanese}}
==Romanji==
<lyrics>
Tagai no chiniku wo musabotte
Ikedorareru you ni
Aishiau koto wa kagirinaku
Yorokobi ni chikazukedo

Taiyou no megumi no mama ni
Mebuki chiru hada no sadame nado
Watashi no mabuta wa mizu

Tsukiyami no jubaku no ito ni

Shibarareta sakari no toki wo
Hikinobasou to agaku

Ikinakucha naranai
Nemuri no mori no soto
Anata wo mikaketemo
Surechigau
Kamen no bishou sae
Kawashiau koto naku

Futatsu no chibusa no awai saki
Kono kokoro wataseru nara
Subete no akashi to hikiae ni
Isso todome wo negaedo

Kuguriyuku jigoku no hitoya
Soko ni koso aru ansoku to
Koufuku no gyakkou ni

Ochita mama aogu sora ni wa
Imawashiki haruka kyoushuu
Nido to modorenakutomo

Yume subete maboroshi
Ibara no mori no soto
Daremo ga nozomu mono dake

Matte ita nara
Kono ai ni
Deaenakatta deshou

Itami nara fukaku aru hodo
Homura ni wa hi no hashiratachi
Sono saki wa tenjou to

Shireba koso aogu sora ni wa
Itooshiki inei no kage
Kono mi ni uke utsushite

Ikinakucha naranai
Nemuri no mori no soto
Anata wo mikaketemo
Yukichigau
Kamen no shita tsutau
Shizuku wa amakutomo
</lyrics>
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==English==
<lyrics>
The lust for the reciprocal of flesh and blood
Is captured alive
To love one another is eternal,
And it is also a joy

In the blessing of the sun
The sprout of the falling fate of the flower
And you didn't see my eyes

At the thread of curse of the dark month
The best time was unbound
Will we delay and struggle?

I am not living
Outside the forest of sleep
I notice you

And we pass each other
Even the smile of a mask
Exchanges without agreeing

If you split between these two breasts
I will hand over this heart
All of the evidence, on the contrary
Desires the finishing blow

You will dive into the hell of hell
That place is where rest and
The happiness of back lighting is

Falling down and looking at the sky
Mourning the distant nostalgia
And I wont turn back two degrees

All of your dream is an illusion
Outside the forest of thorns
And just everyone has a desire

If you would have waited
Would this love
Not have come at all?

Because this pain is getting deeper,
The pillars are getting bloody
And your future is in the heavens

If you know of looking at the sky
Then love is regrettable and the shadow of gloom
And this body is receiving the imitation

I am not alive
Outside the forest of sleep
And I notice you
We cross each other's pass
At the bottom of the mask
And the tears are delicious