

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

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
{{Translation|Japanese}}  
==Romanized Japanese==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
KOPPERIA no hitsugi  
nagareru namida wa mou harehate  
chi ni ueta kodoku  
shi wa tenshi no nikoge no  
nioi wo sasete mau

Kuroi taiyou ga  
shizumanu machi de  
dare mo ga damatte  
kijutsumeki hataraku

kinzoku no kabe ni  
kakowareta heya  
watashi wa asa made  
shinda you ni nemuru

anata ga mienai  
kono me wa mienai  
warera tsukuri tamaishi kami

KOPPERIA no hitsugi  
hito wa odoritsukareta ningyou  
saidan no hitsuji  
kikaijikake no yume wa  
doko ni mukatte yuku

sekai no owari wo  
yogen ga tsugeru  
rinjin no tobira wo  
heishitachi ga tataku

ikusen no yubi ga  
tsubasa no you ni  
oraretatamarete  
inori dake ga noboru

anata ni aenai  
koko de wa aenai  
warera sukui tamaeru kami

KOPPERIA no hitsugi  
nagareru namida wa mou harehate  
chi ni ueta kodoku  
shi wa tenshi no nikoge no  
nioi wo sasete mau

sore demo furetai  
kono te de tsukamitai  
warera mamoru yuiitsu no ai

KOPPERIA no kodou  
ikiru koto wa itami wo shiru koto  
nugisuteta kutsu wo  
mou ichido fuminarashi  
mayowazu arukidasu

KOPPERIA no hitsugi  
kurayami kara mezameru hikari yo  
saidan no hitsuji  
NEJI no togireta yume wa

doko ni mukatte yuku  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
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==English translation==  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
Coppellia's Coffin  
The flowing tears are completely withered  
The loneliness that thirsts for blood  
Death dances, bringing the scent  
Of the soft hair of angels

In the town where  
The black sun doesn't set  
Everyone is silent,  
Working as if magical

In the room enclosed  
By metal walls  
I sleep as if dead  
Until morning

I can't see you  
I can't see with these eyes  
The god that created us from pebbles

Coppelia's Coffin  
People are dolls tired from dancing  
Lamb on the altar  
The mechanical dreams  
Where are they headed?

Announcing predictions  
Of the end of the world  
At the doors of neighbors,  
Soldiers are pounding

Thousands of fingers  
Are folded  
Like wings  
And only their prayers ascend

I can't meet you  
I can't meet here  
The god that can grant us salvation

Coppellia's Coffin  
The flowing tears are completely withered  
The loneliness that thirsts for blood  
Death dances, bringing the scent  
Of the soft hair of angels

Even so, I want to touch  
Want to capture with these hands  
The unique love that protects us

Coppelia's Heartbeat  
To live is to know pain  
With the shoes I cast off  
Again I beat a path  
And set out without doubt

Coppelia's Coffin  
O light that awakes from darkness  
Lamb on the altar

The dream whose screw has stopped  
Where is it headed?