

Ali Project, ????????

</lyrics>
{{Translation|Japanese}}
==Romanized Japanese==

</lyrics>
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
</lyrics>
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==English translation==
</lyrics>
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?