

Dir En Grey, ????????????????

No more white-washing

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HUMAN GATE

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No more white-washing
</lyrics>

==Romanized Japanese==

</lyrics>

Daisan kinyoubi no asa kuji mado [GARASU] no mukou wa [MUKANSHIKU]kurai hareteru kedo
ore ni wa ame no hou ga ikatta tama ni wa sonna kibun mo aru desho? waraenai

Kanau nara dareka ore ni ikiru imi wo oshiete kudasai
arifureta nichijou kara issou tobiori deshimaitai kurai
No more white-washing

Doshafuri no naka kasa mo sasazu [ZUBU]nure no boku wo miru me ga tsumetai kyo kono goro
kitsukazu dondon kizutsuiteru ameagari no daisan nichiyoubi wa waraitai

Omote no kao ura no kao uwaku tsukaiwakerarete ii ne
wazuka nagara ureshii desu ore wa ningen wo sutete nai no de...
No more white-washing

HUMAN GATE

[SHABA DABA BIBA SHUBI DABI BIBA DUBI DABI DABI SHARU RA RA RA RAN]

Hinihini umorete yuku osanai koro no shunsui na koe
[BAKA]rashiku wa nai desu ka? onaji ningen ni damasareru koto

Sasayaka de ii naite kudasai
[GOMI] fukuro wo asaru karasu mitai [BENCHI] de naiteru kimi no miei
sasayaka de ii naite kudasai
daiyon kayoubi no asagata ni wa ore mo sorosoro nagamairi sa

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</lyrics>

==English Translation==

</lyrics>

It's 9 o'clock in the morning on the third Friday, and outside the glass window, it's irritating sunny as
I prefer the rain.

You know when you have those days? You just can't laugh.

If it's possible, somebody please tell me my purpose to live.

I want to jump off from this life that's so ordinary.
No more whitewashing.

People stare at me with cold eyes because I'm all wet for not using an umbrella in the pouring rain
I'm hurting myself and I don't even know it.
I want to laugh on the third Sunday after the rain has cleared up.

The social face, the private face, it's nice to see you use it both so nicely.
Well, thank you I haven't thrown away being human.....
No more whitewashing.

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shaba dababiba shubidababiba duebidabidaba sharu rarararan

Day by day, the innocence if my voice is being buried down.
Don't you think its stupid?
Being scammed by a same human being like yourself?

Please cry... just a little.

While you sit and cry on the bench, your future is like a crow that goes through garbage.

Please cry... just a little.

The morning of the fourth Tuesday, I will soon be with my
people.

HUMAN GATE

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