

Dir En Grey, Ain't afraid to die

</lyrics>

== Romanized Japanese ==

</lyrics>

Kimi to futari de aruita ano goro no michi wa naku te
soredemo zutto aruita, itsuka kimi to aeru no kana

Nadaraka na oka no ue yuruyakani yuki ga furu
todokanai to wakatteru kimi no heya ni hitotsu
daisuki datta hana wo ima...

Kyonen saigo no yuki no hi
kataku kawashita yakusoku
omoidaseba toke dashi tenohira kara koborete

Nadaraka na oka no ue yuruyakani yuki ga furu
todokanai to wakatteru kimi no heya ni hitotsu
daisuki datta hana wo ima...

Madobe ni hitori kiride tada yuki wo mitsumeteru
kimi wo omoidashi nagara garasu goshi ni kimi wo
ukabe saigo no kuchitsuke shite...

Nee waratteyo mou nakanaide
koko kara zutto anata wo mite iru wa

Nadaraka na oka no ue yuruyakani yuki ga furu
todokanai to wakatteru kimi no heya ni hitotsu
daisuki datta hana wo ima...

Akari wa shizuka ni shiroku some yuku machi no naka
kimi ga mita saigo no kisetsu iro
Namida wo otoshita kenjitsu to wa zankoku dane
kimi ga mita saigo no kisetsu iro

Shiki to kimi no iro yagate kierou
yuki wa tokete machikado ni hana ga saki
kimi ga mita "shikisai wa" sotto tokete yuku

Kotoshi saigo no yuki no hi

Machikado ni ichirin no hana sora wo
miagereba saigo no yuki ni tenohira koborete
</lyrics>

== English Translation ==

</lyrics>

The road we walked back then is gone
but I still walk along it anyway.

The snow quietly falls on the gentle slope,
now I put your favorite flower in your room
even though I know it will never reach you.

when I remembered our unyielding promise
from last year's last day of snow, it began to melt,
and spill from my hands.

The snow quietly falls on the gentle slope,
now I put your favorite flower in your room
even though I know it will never reach you.

As I remember you watching the snow from the window all alone,
I recall you through the window

And give you one last kiss...

please, smile, stop your crying now...
I'm always watching you from here.

The snow quietly falls on the gentle slope,
now I put your favorite flower in your room
even though I know it will never reach you.

All over the city quietly colored white by the light,
the last seasonal color you saw.
you shed tears, reality is cruel isn't it?
the last seasonal color you saw.

The colors of you have finally disappeared with the four seasons
the snow melts and flowers bloom on the street.
the "shades" you saw are melting.

the last day of snow this year

(one flower in the street, when I looked up to the sky,
the final snow was pouring from the palm of my hands)