

Dir En Grey, DRAIN AWAY

The show booth

</lyrics>

==Romanized Japanese==

</lyrics>

oshibana natsukashimi wa omoide ni hitaru yuuzora
yubiori kazoeteita kimi ni au hi wo matsu ano koro he
sora aokiyoki jidai no naka de kowareta yume to
kanashikikana hateshinaki zaishou koe wa naki ichiya no shun

yuukoku ni obore samui koro ni mita hayazaki no
sakura no shita de wa kanojo tatteita tooi mukashibanashi dakedo
ano koro wa karen de totemo utsukushiku demo dokoka
kanashisou na kao, nagai kami de hora kakushita yuugure no namida

wasureta shikisou sae kono basho de kimi to utsusu
saishokukoku ni kieta hakanaki kimi to monokuro no kizu
sora aokiyoki jidai no naka de kowareta yume to
tsumibukaki kaimamitakoku akutoku ga naku ichiya no shun

The show booth

yuuma kureutsusu samui koro ni mita kimi ga mata
hito ni somerarete nanimo dekinakute namida poroporopori saku

oshibana natsukashimi wa omoide ni hitaru yuuzora
yubiori kazoeteita kimi ni au hi wo matsu ano koro he
yuugure terasu koya no ura ni saku sakura no shita
ima dake ima dake demo sode de kakushita kizuato wo kiete
sora aokiyoki jidai no naka de kowareta yume to

kanashikikana hateshinaki zaishou koe wa naki ichiya no shun
</lyrics>

== English Translation ==

</lyrics>

Pressed flower, the reminiscence is the evening sky that I'm lost in memories
To that time I was waiting for the day to meet you, counting on my fingers
With broken dream in the good days with the blue sky

She was standing under the early cherry tree that I saw in cold days drowning in the twilight
Though it is an old story long time ago
She was lovely and very beautiful, but there was something sad about her face at that time
The evening tear that she hid with her long hair

This place projects even the forgotten "SHIKISOU" with you
Evanescent you who mercilessly lost the beauty and intelligence, and monochrome wound
With broken dream in the good days with the blue sky

Sinfulness is "kaimami" time
One night spring when the vice crys

The show booth

You that I saw in cold days that projected "YUUMA-gure", were affected by people, could do nothing
and the tears bloomed "poro poro porori" again

Pressed flower, the reminiscence is the evening sky that I'm lost in memories
To that time I was waiting for meeting you counting on my fingers
With broken dream in the good days with the blue sky

Under the cherry tree that blooms at the back of the hut shone on by the twilight
Just for now, just for now the scar I hid with my sleeve vanished
With broken dream in the good days with the blue sky

Sadly, the endless evidence of crime, one night when the voice is dead is spring