

# Dir En Grey, Spilled Milk

??

blind sorrow

?

Don't do an excessive thing  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

==Romanized Japanese==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

chibashiru ryougan kakushi kodoku wa nomikomu hitsuyou ni semaru koe wa  
magure mo naku hoshigaru kimi no kotoba de hitsuyou to sareru yorokobi ni  
ore wa honnou sukoshi tsume wo kamu

naiteru tekubi kakushi nagareru MIRUKU ni shitsuyou ni damaru neko wa  
hoshiku mo nai koboreta MIRUKU ga ki ni naru sore ga ai na no ka? ayamachi na no ka?  
ore wa honnou sukoshi kimi wo miru

yureteiru shikai utsusu genjitsu wa jissai de shitsuyou ni tamesu kimi wa  
doui ga nai ore ni hara wo tateru jibun wo ushinatteiru kimi ni  
ore wa mou ichido koi wo suru

furerarenai furesasenai

blind sorrow

kimi wa matsu koto ga nigate darou? dakara nakazu ni oyasumi  
ore wa nani wo motometeiru no? kirei da toka nani da toka ieba nemureru no ka?

madobe ni oita hana wo miteiru mabataki mo sezu tada tada  
nai mono nedari haramu kibou kikoenai no wa kono ko no...  
kura kura kurai kurai kowai mukashibanashi demo nadameyou  
nakimane jouzu na ore wa mata MIRUKU to emi wo koboshite umarenai koto jijitsu wo ataeru

Don't do an excessive thing  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

==English Translation==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

So I want you for me to die

Hide your bloodveined eyes Swallow your loneliness The voice pressures in  
Your words that ask for me The joy of being needed  
I bite my nails just a little

Hide your crying wrists The spilling milk The persistent cat becomes silent  
You don't want it but can't take your eyes off of the spilled milk  
Is that love ? Mistake ?  
I look at you just a little

I picture the swaying vision Of the reality becoming real You test me persistently  
You get angry when I don't agree You lose yourself  
And I fall in love with you once again

Can't be touched Won't be touched

blind sorrow

I know it's hard for you to wait for me, so don't cry, go ahead and sleep  
What do you want from me? If I say to you that you look beautiful, will you be able to sleep?

You stare at the flowers by the window, without even blinking  
You want what you can't have, You wish to be pregnant But the only thing you can't hear is this chi  
It's so dark and dark and dreadful Lets calm down with an old tale  
I am good at pretending to cry So I spill the milk and smile and I yell her the truth about not being p

Don't do an excessive thing