

The GazzettE, Miseinen (wersja ang.)

I was frantically looking for something
It's okay to stumble, so go forward
I know it's foolish, I just run on without regret
The only one I can trust is myself, I didn't need friends
The fangs I bared at anything and everything
Sexual stuff in adolescence is delicate and fleeting
I wanna be strong, give me the strength to live on my own
Honestly, I was just scared of betrayal
I knew that nothing would change if I kept running away
But I couldn't change myself.
The loneliness I prided myself on
Was a pair of wings to escape to my worthless dreams
The self assertion I prided myself on called "RIOT";
There was no freedom, nothing beyond this light.
Teenage Bluey Days
I was drowning in each rough new day
Before I knew it I was shouldering such loneliness
It was hard. To be honest,
I really didn't want to be on my own.
Since always pretending to be strong makes one forget one's true face
It's important to occasionally loosen up and rely on others
Hurt... when you want to cry, face the great big sky
And scream out in a loud voice
That you want to forget yourself, so you can keep being who you are.
The encouraging voices of my father, my mother, and my friends
Spurred on, even one so weak as myself, they gave me the light
The loneliness and pain of my youth that I prided myself on
Were a pair of wings to escape to my worthless dreams
If there's freedom to be had in that clear blue sky
I wouldn't care if these wings I'm so proud of were torn off
I began running, frantically aiming for the sky
I spread my wings and flew away, and the spot where I fell
Was 'Freedom'
With a wonderful family, and wonderful friends
These were the best days of my life, if I'm reborn
Let's meet again...