Ali Project, ????????



{{Translation|Japanese}}

==Romanization== <lyrics> nageKI NO kabe WA tsuMIaGERARETE oroKA NO kami WA tatematsuRARERU

ikiru wa dokuhai kiyuu no kurishimi wo nomihosu sube wo dare ga sazukeyou taiyou ni sumu to iu kenja no washi habataki dake ga kodama suru

kono futatsu no me ni yadotta yami to hikari sono docchi de boku wa ashita wo mitsumeru beki nanodarou

kawaki kitta gareki no machi ten to sen wo tsunagiawase imi nado nai koto bakari afurete yuku

honoo no gotoki kodoku daku karada shizumete wa ankyo e to shitatatteku shizuku

kakageru dokuhai kono sei wa michitemo kogareru shi no yume wa nagaretsuku toride ni kuikomu tsume kokou no washi habataki dake ga maiagaru

ano soukyuu ni takkei ni shitekuretamae ten to chi ga musubu basho ni boku wa tatsu

kajitsu no youna kioku tachi wa yakare tadare nukegara dake ano hi no tamashi wa doko e itta no darou

tsumetai hada yosete furete mune no kizu to kizu o awase futatabi tadoru beki chizu koko ni kizamu

sekai wa mienu tsubasa sono kage ni kakusareta junpaku no hitohane itome yo

ikiru wa shukuhai kuchiutsushi no keraku kawaku warai mo iki mo taedae ni maguwaiau nagusami no tenohira ni munashisa dake ga fukurande

aa gyokusai to utsukushiku chiriyuku naraba koukotsu no saki ni mada kimi ga iru

nageKI NO kabe WA tsuKIkuzuSARETE oroKA NO tami WA MINAGOROSARERU

ikiru wa dokuhai aisuru kanashimi wo nomihosu sube wo dare ga sazukeyou gekka ni nemuru to iu shizuka no washi nakigoe dake ga mai orite

kakageru shukuhai waga sei wa michitemo hakanai shi no yuugi wa hate mo naku toride ni kuikomu tsume kokou no washi habataki dake ga mai agaru

ano soukyuu ni takkei ni shitekuretamae tsumi to batsu wo umu toki wo boku wa miru </lyrics>

==Translation== <lyrics> The wall of grief is piling up The god of fools is being worshiped

Living is a poison wine, who is the one to tell me the way to drink down the pains of this needless anxiety The Eagle of the Wise, said to live in the sun Only the sound of its wings are echoing

The light and darkness Inhabiting in both my eyes. With which of these Should I see tomorrow?

The town of rubble all dried up I connect the dots
But nothing but uselessness seem to brim over.

Solitary as a flame I settle myself as I clasp my own body The water drips down in to the duct

I hoist the cup filled with poisonous wine. Even if my life is fulfilled, My dream yearning for death will come drifting to reach me. The solitary eagle, its claws digging into the fortress Only the sound of its wings are heard in the sky

Please crucify me onto the blueness of the sky. I stand on the place where the sky and the earth meet

My memories like the blooming flowers and the fruits, Now they are burnt with only their skin remained. My soul of that day, Where has it gone?

Caressing together our ice-cold skin, Touching my wound with yours The map we have to retrail Be it engraved right here.

The world is an invisible wing We have to shoot down the pure white wing Hidden inside its dark shadow.

Living is a wine of celebration. The pleasure poured in from your lips to my lips. The dry laughter, running out of breath We carress out hands together for comfort But we only find our emptiness expanding

Ah, if I am to die in frail beauty Beyond the ecstasy, I see you

The wall of grief, thrusted and crubled The fools in our nation are being massacared

Living is a poison wine, who is the one to

tell me the way to drink down the pains of loving The Eagle of sombreness, said to be resting under the moonlight Only its voice is heard in the sky

I hoist the cup of celebration. Even if my life is fulfilled, My fragile play of death never seems to end. The solitary eagle, its claws digging into the fortress Only the sound of its wings are heard in the sky

Please crucify me onto the blueness of the sky. I see the days when crime and punishment are to be born