

Kotoko, Cave

</lyrics>

== Romanized Japanese ==

</lyrics>

hisomu toiki shikeru koe ga
kokoro no hida wareta sukima
hiraku kizu ni shimikomufukai yami

atosukoshi honno chotto de
nukedasesou dakedo ne
mayotte'ru docchi no DOA wo
nee akereba ii?

mou ano basho e modorenai
nibui itami wa mou kanjinai
...kowarehajimeru
atama no naka wo kakemeguru
oto ni mimi wo sumashita hi kara

mushoku no DORESUnabikasete odoru
kareta koe de sakebu
todokanai no ni...
risou to yoru to kanashimi de
kaketa GARASUzaiku ga yugamu

karadajuu ni aita ana wo
hitotsu hitotsu fusaide iku
tsumetai kaze soko wo mita sanuyou

hajime kara owari ga mieru shousetsu yori
ayashiku hikaru kagi te ni ireta ima
sou furuete ita

mou ano hi ni wa kaerenai
toketa koori ga egaku wa ni
utsuru omokage
aishita MONO wo yogoshite'ku
kage ni obie mabuta wo tojita

yoreta kokoro ga susurinaku koe ni
kotae ge hibikiau hate wo kanjite
GARASU no you na manazashi de
konna yanda watashi minai de

mou ano basho e modorenai
nibui itami wa mou kanjinai
...kowarehajimeru
atama no naka wo kakemeguru
oto ni mimi wo sumashita hi kara

mou ano hi ni wa kaerenai
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== English Translation ==

</lyrics>

The deep darkness where the sigh
lies hidden the voice which becomes
stale the pleat of the heart's opening
where it cracks soaking in the scar

which is opened

But after just a little sneak away
it may ,being perplexed,you
should have opened the
either door don't you think?

Already as for the sluggish pain where
it cannot return to that place
you do not feel anymoreFrom the day
when it does the ear in the sound which
scampers in the head which
starts to be broken increases

You shout with the voice which the colorless
dress dances and withers although it does not reach,
The glasswork which is lacking an ideal
where the night and sorrow is warped

Way cool wind there, where it keeps
closing the hole which was opened
in the body and is not filled up

Now when you inserted in the key hand
which shines more doubtfully than
the novel where end is visible
from beginning so it trembled

Already, the trace which appears in the
wheel which the ice cannot return in
that day and dissolved draws it loved,
mono polluting, you became frightened to
the shadow and closed the eyelid

Feeling the end answering to
echo in the voice which the heart
is twisted in slurps and cries such
there is no personal opinion which
you fall ill with the look like the glass

Already as for the sluggish pain
where it cannot return to that
place you do not feel anymore
From the day when it does the ear in
the sound which scampers in the head
starts being broken increases

Already, the trace which appears
in the wheel which the ice which
cannot return in that day and
dissolved draws it loved,
mono polluting, you became frightened
to the shadow and closed the eyelid