

Bitter End

After the rain, footsteps at 4 p.m.
I'm shaking with pain
With such a vulnerable mind, I put on my black jacket
I haven't been laughing lately

I'm trying to connect the sounds that are (about to disappear)
Connecting those was

<1B>

It's not love, it's not dream,
It's just hands that were connected by a trivial thing

<1Chorus>

I feel like I'm an idiot
These feelings are like unraveled ribbons
For someday, I tied the wind and let the pain pass through
And yet, please don't slip through that quickly

<MID8>

I've given up on the trivial things like "happiness"

<2Chorus>

Sleeping like the moon
Your pendant reflected the night
We just swam the waves in the night again
I cannot get rid of my impatience
Even as that voice rumbles in my throat

I'm sure it will fade in the course of time
That's the way it is That's the way it is...

<Autro>

(Such a beautiful sparkle trembles in such a vessel, but I can't comfort the stars,
I weep for the sandy hands, and slips through one by one)