1.終止符は白夜の悪戯

どうせ落ちていくのなら いちばん高い場所から落ちようとにかく上をめざして とことん麗しい楽園へ行こう刺しつ刺されつ きれいに夜も更けて彼女の酔いも回り出しためまいの中 ふやけた街を眺め 長い髪をかき分けている味気ない景色を横目にいますぐ靴紐を結ぼうこんなところでぼやいてもつまらない 時間の無駄腰が砕けたおれを見透かし毒を含ませて彼女が笑うトゲのような目でおれを突き刺してなるようにしかならないと言うすべての世捨て人へ 終止符は白夜の悪戯

どこまでも高くどこまでも遠くへ底抜けに陽気に どうせ落ちていくのなら それがなによりおもしろいはず 絶望を振り回して坂道を転がっても陳腐でしかない 不埒で不如意で無頼な彼女がいつになく溌剌としている すべての世捨て人へ 終止符は白夜の悪戯

1. The end is white night mischief

If we're going to fall anyway, let's fall from the highest place.

Anyway, let's aim for the top and go all the way to the beautiful paradise.

Stabbed and stabbed, the night is getting late and her intoxication is starting to take hold.

In the midst of my dizziness, she looks at the swollen city and push her long hair aside.

We'll tie our shoelaces right now, glancing at the dull scenery.

It's no use complaining here, it's a waste of time.

She sees through me, my back is broken, and laughs with poison.

She stabs me with her thorny eyes and says that it's going to happen as it will.

To all hermits, The end is white night mischief

Endlessly high and far, endlessly cheerful.

If we're going to fall anyway, that should be the most interesting thing.

Even if we roll down the slope, swinging despair around, it's just stale.

She, who is vile, unfortunate and reckless, is more lively than ever

To all hermits, The end is white night mischief

2.風の模様

やけに大きな入道雲が空に立ちのぼり雷雨になる それでも傘をささずに広場で踊り狂う陽気な妖精 やりたいことをやりたいように あとは天にまかせるだけと いたずらなまなざしで言い張り 濡れた髪を振り乱している じりじりと煮えたぎる昼下がりのまといつく熱がうだる そんなことお構いなしに袖をまくり上げてリンゴをかじる マンネリとおさらばするために心の赴くままにやる しょせん生きて死ぬだけの博打と カンラと笑い飛び跳ねている 風の模様が一瞬見えた しゃぼんのように割れて消えた

幻のようにせわしなく変わる街の景色が赤茶けていくだけど落ち込む様子も見せずに調子はずれの笛を奏でる折れ線グラフみたいな宿命 いまさら気にしてもしょうがいないと肩の力を抜いて寝転んで ほうき星を待ちわびている風の模様が一瞬見えた しゃぼんのように割れて消えた

2. Wind Pattern

A thunderstorm breaks out as an unusually large cumulonimbus cloud rises into the sky.

Even so, the cheerful fairy dances wildly in the square without an umbrella.

Doing what she wants, the way she wants, and leaving the rest to the heavens,

she insists with a mischievous look in her eyes, tossing her wet hair about.

The sweltering heat of the afternoon is sweltering.

Not caring about that, she rolls up her sleeves and bites into an apple.

To say goodbye to the monotony, she does as her heart desires.

After all, it's just a gamble between living and dying,

she laughs and jumps up and down with gusto.

The wind pattern were visible for a moment, then disintegrated like bubbles and vanished.

The cityscape changes busily like an illusion, turning reddish brown.

But she shows no sign of being depressed, and plays an off-tune flute.

There's no point worrying about a fate that's like a line graph now.

She lies down, shoulders relaxed, and waits for the comet.

The wind pattern were visible for a moment, then disintegrated like bubbles and vanished.

3.ジャングル

熱にうかされて やぶれかぶれで走り出す 崖は切り立って 逆巻く空が暴れ出す いまさら帰れない 帰る場所などない 泣いてもしょうがない どの道行くしかない 雨を飲み干して邪気をそこらにまき散らす 夜は広がって 漆黒の闇がせり上がる それでも終わらない 終わりそうもない 眠る暇もない 憩う隙間もない ★ 野蛮な未開のジャングルのような爛れた世界を かき分け 突き抜けて むき出しのサバイバルに委ねる 野蛮な未開のジャングルのような爛れた世界を

草にくるまって影の追尾に怯えている 服は引き裂かれ靴はヘドロにまみれている まるで噛み合わない 噛み合う気配もない 耳鳴りは止まない 攻撃は緩まない

*

3. Jungle

Caught in a fever, I run desperately.

The cliffs are sheer and the roaring sky begins to rampage.

かき分け 突き抜けて むき出しのサバイバルに委ねる

It's too late to go home now. There's no place to go back to.

There's no point in crying. I have no choice but to go.

I drink up the rain and spread evil spirits everywhere.

The night spreads and the pitch black darkness rises up.

But it doesn't end. It doesn't seem like it's going to end.

There's no time to sleep. No space to rest.

★ I push my way through the rotten world like a savage, uncivilized jungle, pushing my way through it and entrusting myself to the bare determination of survival. I push my way through the rotten world like a savage, uncivilized jungle, pushing my way through it and entrusting myself to the bare determination of survival.

I wrap myself in grass and fear a shadow chasing me. My clothes are torn and my shoes are covered in sludge. It all just doesn't fit together. There's no sign of it fitting together. The ringing in my ears won't stop. The attacks won't let up.

*

4.ゲームチェンジ

次から次へと繰り出してくるじゃじゃ馬のような蹴りを くらわす黒装束の仮面ずり落ちる 何から何まで引っ掻き回してつむじ曲がりの御託を 並べる薄化粧のエテ公跳ね返る ★おお 冷たいよ 鋭く弾けるみぞれが冷たいよ おお 苦しいよ うねりにうねった豪雨が苦しいよ だから闇夜に紛れ そっと火種をまいて いまの流れに背き じっとゲームチェンジのチャンスを待つだけだ

あれこれうるさく難癖をつけて問答無用にたかりを かける群れを成す天邪鬼あふれ出る なりふり構わず刺激を求めて看板倒れの殺し文句を 謳うネオいかさまし一人歩き

*

4. Game change

The masked men in black costumes kick like wild horses one after another.

Then they slip down

The lightly made-up été stirs up everything and speaks a twisted excuse.

Then they bounce back

★Oh, it's cold. The sharp, falling sleet is cold

Oh, it's painful. The swells and torrential rain is painful

So, in the darkness of the night, I quietly sow the fire, go against the current flow, and wait patiently for a chance to change the game.

The swarm of contrarians makes a fuss, finding fault with everything and pestering without question. Then, the overflowing Neo-swindlers, looking for excitement at all costs, sing killer phrases that will make you fall for the signboard And then they go on their own.

*

5.天女

あの日もこんな夜だった しわがれた風が吹いていた 車を止めてお前は 「奇跡がすべて」とつぶやいた あれから時代は変わった 抗う間もなく唐突に それでも気丈にお前は 奇跡だけを追いかけていた ★天女のようにこのままずっと気ままにやれると信じていた 分厚い雲もいつかは消えてすべて見通せると思っていた 小高い丘の上で虹をつかみ損ね 空(くう)を泳ぐように横道に迷い込み

かすれた記憶の狭間で 澄んだ炎が浮かび上がる それはお前が求めた 奇跡という名の愛の歌

*

5. Celestial maiden

That night was like this too. A hoarse wind was blowing. You stopped the car and muttered, "Miracles are everything."

Times have changed since then.

Before you could resist, the times changed suddenly.

But still, you bravely pursued only miracles.

★Like a celestial maiden, you believed you could continue to do as you pleased.

You thought that the thick clouds would one day disappear

and you'd be able to see everything clearly.

You missed the rainbow on top of a small hill and wandered down a side street, swimming through the air.

A clear flame rises between the faded memories.

It is the love song called the miracle you sought.

*

6.ケセラセラ

早口のお前が言葉を区切り 今日はずっとのんびりしようとおれを誘う 青い帽子を深くかぶりドアを開け 雲のない空を見上げて目を細めている ★叩き落とされる衝撃で変わる時代に生まれ 片道切符を握らされたまま放りだされて 目的も知らされず頭ごなしに駆り立てられ それでもお前の口癖はいつもケセラセラ しょせん笑い者なら とことんおどけて はちゃめちゃにかき回せ

ため息交じりに鼻歌を歌い 公園に咲く色とりどりの花を愛でて時間を止める魔法をかけたがり 遠くでそびえる高層ビルに話しかけ

*

6. Que Sera Sera

You speak fast, pausing between words, inviting me to take it easy today.

You pull your blue hat down low as you open the door,

squinting your eyes at the cloudless sky.

★We were born into an era of change, with the shock of being knocked down.

We were thrown out with a one-way ticket in your hand.

We were urged on without being told your purpose.

But your catchphrase is always Que Sera Sera.

If you're going to be a laughing stock after all,

then play around to your heart's content and stir things up!

You hum with a sigh as you admire the colorful flowers blooming in the park.

You want to cast a spell to stop time, and talk to the skyscrapers towering in the distance.

 \star

7.枯れ葉の舞

終わりの始まりに祈りを捧げる 底なし沼に両足を浸してそして無学を嘆く そして過日を悔やむ そして我欲を呪う そして涙を拭う この世の果てを脳裡に描く 嵐の前の静けさにもたれて それは世捨て人のよう それは寄る辺ない身のよう それは放浪者のよう それは夢遊病のよう ★ただ揺れて 揺られて 流れ 流され 巻いて 巻かれて 砕け 砕かれ 枯れ葉は散る それでもまだ 如才なく 舞を舞ういまわまで 枯れ葉の舞 朽ちるまで 枯れ葉の舞

7. Dance of dead leaf

At the beginning of the end, with both feet in the bottomless swamp, I offer up a prayer.

And curse my selfishness. And wipe away my tears.

And lament my ignorance. And regret the past.

As I lean against the calm before the storm, I picture the end of this world in my mind.

It's like being a hermit. It's like being without a place to call home.

It's like being a wanderer. It's like sleepwalking.

★Just sway and sway. Flow and flow. Roll and roll. Break and break.

A dead leaf scatters. But it still dances with skill.

Dance of dead leaf until now. Dance of dead leaf until it decays



8.古いバーボン

ふいに雨が止み灰色の雲が薄れて日の光が差す 強風に打ち震えていた木々もいまでは葉を広げている ★新たな地平に磁石を合わせて 狂った世界に背中を向けて 力が尽き果てて荼毘に付すまでにまた夢を見て描くこともあるだろう

少しめまいがするくらいのほうがいまのおれにはちょうどいい 四肢をくの字にしながら、のの字になりながらもう一度動き出す よろめきの中で霞む風景は絵に描いたように美しい こんなとき古いバーボンがあればもっと気楽になれるのに なぜか夜空にオーロラが現れ虹色のカーテンがなびく 朝の鼓動が少しずつ近づき鳥のさえずりが聞こえる

 \star

8. Old Bourbon

The rain suddenly stops, the grey clouds fade, and sunlight shines through. The trees that were trembling in the strong winds are now spreading their leaves. ★I align my magnet with the new horizon. I turn my back on this mad world. I'm sure I'll dream and draw again before my strength runs out and I'm cremated.

Feeling a little dizzy is just right for me right now. I start moving again, bending my limbs, then twisting my legs. The hazy landscape that appears as I stumble is as beautiful as a picture. If only I had some old bourbon at a time like this I'd feel more at ease. For some reason, the aurora appears in the night sky, and rainbow-colored curtains flutter.

The heartbeat of morning draws closer and I can hear the birds chirping.

9.ノーハーム

時が来ればわかるはずだからいまはただの空回りで OK OK NoHarm 傷が増えるだけの日々だけど きっと蕾が開くから OK OK NoHarm 駆け出して羽ばたいて空を掴んで雲と遊んで 迷路に閉じ込められていてもいつか抜け出せるから OK OK NoHarm 真っ暗闇の道は長いけどのず光が差すから OK OK NoHarm 駆け出して 羽ばたいて 空を掴んで 雲と遊んで ★見捨てられる不安を感じるならおれを思い出せばいい 置いてけぼりにされた気がするならおれを思い出せばいい

ごたごたに苛まれていても じき元通りになるから OK OK NoHarm 明日になれば雨も上がるはずになぶんこのままここにいて OK OK NoHarm 駆け出して 羽ばたいて 空を掴んで 雲と遊んで

 \star

9. No Harm

You'll understand when the time comes.

It's OK to just run around aimlessly for now. No Harm

The days just bring more wounds, but the buds will surely open, so it's OK. No Harm Run. Spread your wings. Grab the sky. Play with the clouds.

Even if you're trapped in a maze, you'll get out someday, so it's OK. No Harm

The road in pitch black is long, but the light will definitely shine, so it's OK. No Harm Run. Spread your wings. Grab the sky. Play with the clouds.

★If you feel anxious about being abandoned, just remember me.

If you feel left behind, just remember me.

Even if you're tormented by trouble,

it's OK because it will return to normal soon. No Harm

The rain will stop tomorrow, so it's probably OK to stay here like this. No Harm Run. Spread your wings. Grab the sky. Play with the clouds.

 \star

10.アナーキかぶれ

アナーキかぶれ やぶれかぶれ カムフラージュは野暮なおしゃれ ごろつきの群れ 場末で浮かれ 度し難いほどタガが外れ ★ひねくれて やさぐれて くたびれて 成り果てて 狭くなる世界 膨らむいらだち 滴れる怒り 止まらない狂気 手にあまる悪夢は野放しのまま
闇に乗じて転がり続けている アナーキかぶれ けがれまみれ 口を開けば下手なダジャレ また雨あられ 雨のち晴れ つむじ曲がりにもてあそばれ

 \star

10. Anarchist wannabes

Anarchist wannabes are reckless. Their camouflage is unfashionable fashion. A pack of thugs having fun in the outskirts,

letting their inhibitions go awry to an insufferable extent.

★Twisted. Depressed. Exhausted. At their wits' end.

A shrinking world. Growing irritation. Dripping anger. Unstoppable madness. Uncontrollable nightmares continue to roll unchecked, riding on the darkness. Anarchist wannabes are covered in filth.

When they open their mouths, all they can say is bad puns.

Rain and hail, rain and sunshine. They are being toyed with by the perverse.

 \star

11.レーズンブレッド

透きとおる魔法のよう 現れる 愛が 太陽の恵みのよう 降り注ぐ 愛が ★朝の光とレーズンブレッド 霧と驟雨とレーズンブレッド お前の笑みとレーズンブレッド お前の声とレーズンブレッド おだやかな会話の周りで妖精たちが踊る 成熟したやすらぎに抱かれた極彩色のひと時 レーズンブレッド レーズンブレッド 夢に見た桃源郷 咲き誇る 愛が \star

11.Raisin bread

As if a transparent magic. Love is emerging. As if blessings of the sun. Love is down pouring *Morning light and raisin bread. Fog, showers and raisin bread Your smile and raisin bread. Your voice and raisin bread. Fairies are dancing around calm conversation A moment of vivid coloring with mature peace Raisin bread Raisin bread Shangri-La which I have dreamed. Love is in full bloom. **※**

12.はぐれ雲

★謎ばかりの荒野に立って はぐれ雲 見上げている 白黒の雨が濡らす魔法のような夜景を超えていく 悠々とどこかへ向かうはぐれ雲よおれもつれていってくれ 輪郭のない闇の裂け目から三原色の夢想が染み出る 砂時計のリズムに刻まれた時間がゆらりとさまよい歩く 穢れのない月の上で踊る無数の影が重なり合っていく 鏡に反射されることのない哀憐の歌がかすかに響く

☆袋小路から夢の中へ さばききれない不思議の中へ

*

日の光を浴びに行きたいんだ。悲しみを洗い流したいんだ 現代という病に侵され、立ちすくむおれを捨てたいだけだ 列車はゆっくりと動きだした 深い霧に吸い込まれるように 垂直に落ちてくる風を受け 名も知れない駅へおれを運ぶ

 \swarrow

12. Stray cloud

 \bigstar Standing at the wilderness where are full of mysteries. Looking up to stray cloud. Stray cloud is going beyond the magical night view with the black and white rain. Stray cloud! Give me a ride on!

Dream of three primary colors seeps from the crack of darkness.

Time on hourglass is wandering around.

Countless shadows that is dancing on the pure moon are lying one upon another. Sad song echoes faintly. It has never reflected in the mirror.

 \Leftrightarrow From a dead end into the illusions and into the countless wonders.

I want to take a sunbathing. I want to wash off my sorrow.

I just want to get over the morbid civilization.

The train starts moving slowly as if it is sucked into the deep fog.

The train in the wind which is falling vertically takes me to the station with no name.



13.狂い咲くガーベラ

空疎に彩られている だれもいない店 忘れられた過去のスター はがれ落ちたポスター すべては塗り替えられるだけなのか おれを置き去りにしたまま変わるのかけだるさに養われている 夕闇の広場 無数の影に目がくらむ まずい酒を飲む何もかも地に落ちていくだけなのか ガタが来たおれに二の矢を放つのか冷や汗ばかりじゃ身が持たねぇ 盾突くだけじゃ埒が明かねぇせめて最後は狂い咲くガーベラに囲まれて終わりたい

やぶれかぶれに駆られている ふさぐ夜の街 無駄にきらめくイルミネーション まとわりつく風 どこにいても仕方ないことなのか おれのハシゴをはずすつもりなのか 冷や汗ばかりじゃ身が持たねぇ 盾突くだけじゃ埒が明かねぇ せめて最後は狂い咲くガーベラに囲まれて終わりたい

13.Gerbera

The shop where nobody is there, full of vain.

A past star who has forgotten and peeled poster

Is everything just repainted? Will it change with me left behind?

Dark square where is lazy atmosphere.

I am dazzled by countless shadows and I am drinking bad liquor.

Is everything just falling to the ground?

Will you shoot a second arrow at me with backlash?

★I can't stand myself with just cold sweat. I can't tell as just going against.

I want to die surrounded by blooming gerberas at the end.

The night city that closes where is a rash or a rash.

Illuminations that shimmer in vain and the clinging wind.

Is it unavoidable wherever I am? Are you going to remove my ladder?



14.ウォーターズ

へべれけのまま夜は続く 正体をなくし飲み歩く 行きずりのお前にもたれる ふらついたまま街灯の下 見知らぬお前と絡み合い 生ぬるい風に包まれる ★うねるような野太い歌が脳裏で乱舞する 地鳴りのように下っ腹を突き上げる胴間声

得体の知れない酒を浴びて ジャングルジムによじ登れば 青ざめた街が霞んでいる脈打つように小刻みに揺れ 錆ついたベンチに崩れて 宙を舞うようにくねらせる

*

☆マディ・ウォーターズ ウォーターズ ウォーターズ 毒牙が刺さる 不思議が回る ほろ苦く笑う影法師 容赦なく蝕むアルコール 思い出せない昨夜の夢 鏡の中に閉じ込められ 歪んだ世界に放り出され

*

 $\frac{1}{2}$

14.Waters

The night is going on as my smashed. I'm drinking, losing myself and leaning on you We are under the streetlight while wandering.

We are entangled each other and wrapped in a lukewarm wind.

★A swelling thick song is dancing in mind.

Harsh voice which push up my stomach like the ground noise.

Taking a mysterious liquor, climbing the jungle gym and seeing the pale city is hazy. We are shaking like pulsing.

We are collapsed on a rusty bench and wriggling like flying in the air

*

☆Waters

Stabbed by poisonous fangs and mystery turns.

Shadow figure is laughing and alcohol is ruining mercilessly.

I can't remember last night's dream. Trapped in the mirror and thrown into a distorted world.



15.迷い猫

酔いつぶれて眠る お前に 錆びれたブルースを歌おうかすかに漏れている雨音じゃ ぽっかり開いた穴は埋められないままにならない 暮らしの中 傷を癒やす 時間さえもない夢なんてどこにもありゃしない 空腹を満たすため働いて放り出した手足を お前は 何かに逆らうようにくねらせたつかみどころのない 不安の波 見えない圧力に ねじ伏せられていく★バラバラに破れた未来地図 行き場をなくして乱れている愛や自由や平和を求め さまよい続ける迷い猫のよう

「もうダメかもしれない」とお前は 押し殺した声でささやいた 色あせたカーテンをめくれば 真っ暗な空の向こうに星が一つ 疲れ果てた 街の空気 頭をかきむしり そのまま落ちてゆく

*

15.Stray cat

Let me sing a rusted blues for you who get drunk and sleep. You can't fill the hole in your heart with a rain sound. Life doesn't stay. No time to heal your wounds. There is no dream any more. Just working for hunger. You wriggled your thrown out limbs. Wave of fear. It is elusive. Overwhelmed by invisible pressure. ★Future map torn apart. Lost place and disturbed. It is like a stray cat which is looking for love, freedom and peace.

You whispered "I may not be good anymore". Flip the curtain, one star on the dark sky. City air is exhausted. Scratch your head and fall as it is.



16.バイバイ

バイバイ おれをすり抜けなよ 軽く手を挙げ 街の風に吹かれなよバイバイ 優しさを包み込み 幸ある場所へ すぐに歩き出せばいい天使に生まれ変わったおまえには 過去の荷物はすべて消えたはずだバイバイ 人ごみに混じりなよ 振り返らずに 喧騒に任せなよバイバイ 笑顔を取り戻して 一握の愛を また探し出せばいい悲しい出来事を水に流した 強いおまえは美しく輝く★涙を見せるなよ 振り出しに返るよ 我慢できないなら 星を数えればいい

バイバイ 改札をくぐりなよ 階段を下り 列車に飛び乗りなよ バイバイ 自由を手に入れたら おまえの心を 純白に染めればいい 底知れない闇を知ったおまえは 逆巻く世界に立ち向かえるだろう



16.Bye bye

Bye bye. Slip through me. Be blown by the wind of the city with waving your hand. Bye bye. Hold kindness. Go soon to a happy place.

All luggage should have disappeared for you who reborn as an angel.

Bye bye. Mix in the crowd. Don't look back. Leave it to the hustle and bustle

Bye bye. Regain your smile. Find a handful of love again.

You shine beautifully because you let bygones be bygones.

★Don't show your tears or we will go back to the beginning.

Count the stars if you can't be helped.

Bye bye. Go through the ticket gate, down the stairs and jump on the train.

Bye bye. Get the freedom and dye your mind in pure white

You cloud confront the winding world

because you have already known the bottomless darkness.



Bye