1.霧が晴れるまで

ここはかつて「楽園」と呼ばれていた
漂う空気にはバラの香りがした
そんなことより空高く舞う　トンビのような羽を
早く手に入れ羽ばたかせろよ　別天地を眺めよう
それが黒星でも　それが無駄骨でも　苔の茂った邪念を一掃できればいい

いまはもう何かもかもが色あせた
たばこをくわえた老爺が黒い歯を見せた
そんなことより愉快な野心を　荒れた大地に植えよう
いつかきっと根を張り息吹くだろう　すべて見違えるだろう
それが黒星でも　それが無駄骨でも　苔の茂った邪念を一掃できればいい
靄が消えるまで　もがきあがきするしかないんだ
霧が晴れるまで　もがきあがきするしかないんだろ

人の気配が失せた街を歩く
壊れたベンチで雨粒が跳ねている
そんなことより常識外れの　でかい花火を上げよう
ひっくり返すことがきっかけだ　一発かましてやれ
それが黒星でも　それが無駄骨でも　苔の茂った邪念を一掃できればいい
靄が消えるまで　もがきあがきするしかないんだ
霧が晴れるまで　もがきあがきするしかないんだろ

1.Until the fog clears

This place was once called "Paradise"
The air was thick with the scent of roses
But never mind that—get yourself wings like a soaring kite
And flap them hard; let’s gaze out at a world apart
Even if it ends in failure, even if it’s all in vain
As long as we can sweep away those moss-grown, wicked thoughts
Now, everything has faded away
An old man with a cigarette in his mouth flashed his blackened teeth
But never mind that—let’s plant a bold ambition in this barren earth
Someday it will take root and breathe new life; everything will be transformed
Even if it ends in failure, even if it’s all in vain
As long as we can sweep away those moss-grown, wicked thoughts
We have no choice but to struggle and fight until the haze lifts
We have no choice but to struggle and fight until the fog clears, right?

Walking through a town where human presence has vanished
Raindrops bounce off a broken bench
But never mind that—let’s launch a massive, unconventional firework

Turning things upside down is the key; let’s make a real statement
Even if it ends in failure, even if it’s all in vain
As long as we can sweep away those moss-grown, wicked thoughts
We have no choice but to struggle and fight until the haze lifts
We have no choice but to struggle and fight until the fog clears, right?

2.バイバイ鳳凰

あっという間に遠くへうららは過ぎ去った
美しい物語は静かに溶け出した
置き去りの幻は行き場を失って
乱れ狂う人混みをさまよい歩いている
バイバイ鳳凰　バイバイ鳳凰
虹色になびくオーラ　またいつか見せてくれ

道は途切れだれもかれも逃げ場を求めている
八つ当たりの憂さ晴らしで互いを削っている
どんよりけだるい風が辺りを歪ませて
息苦しい不文律だけが威張り散らしている
バイバイ鳳凰　バイバイ鳳凰
虹色になびくオーラ　またいつか見せてくれ
優美な余韻を香らせて

壊れてゆく現実に雨がたたきつける
その音が響き渡れば不協和音も増す
ささくれ立った斜陽が合図を送っている
どうやら自然に帰るしか先はなさそうだ
バイバイ鳳凰　バイバイ鳳凰
虹色になびくオーラ　またいつか見せてくれ
優美な余韻を香らせて

2.Bye bye Phoenix

In the blink of an eye, the radiant days have passed us by
A beautiful story has quietly begun to dissolve
Left-behind illusions, having nowhere left to go,
Wander aimlessly through the frenzied, chaotic crowds
Bye-bye, Phoenix—bye-bye, Phoenix
Show me that rainbow-hued aura again someday

The road comes to an end; everyone is desperate for an escape
People tear each other down, venting their frustrations on one another
A heavy, listless wind warps the air around us
And only stifling, unspoken rules lord over everything

Bye-bye, Phoenix—bye-bye, Phoenix
Show me that rainbow-hued aura again someday
Leaving behind the scent of a graceful lingering resonance

Rain lashes down upon a reality that is crumbling away
As the sound echoes, the dissonance only grows
The jagged light of the setting sun signals the moment
It seems the only path forward is to return to nature
Bye-bye, Phoenix—bye-bye, Phoenix
Show me that rainbow-hued aura again someday
Leaving behind the scent of a graceful lingering resonance

3.渦に飛び込め
どっちに転んでもドツボだ。左も右も泥沼
裏社会が表にせり出し至るところ灰だらけ
※ひとまず小さな風穴をあけて乗り切れ
それから勘だけを信じて渦に飛び込め
ひとまず小さな風穴をあけて乗り切れ
それから勘だけを信じて渦に飛び込め

その場しのぎの祭の果てに鉄のタガをはめられて
はちきれんばかりのマグマが街を赤く染めていく
※
※※残された時間の中で　立往生もしていられない
蝕まれた五体を反り　勢いにまかせつんのめる
それしかないんだ　それだけのことだ
それしかないんだ　それだけのことだ

道をはずれ突き進む虚構　袋小路で悶えて
だれにも止められない悪夢が忍び足で押し迫る
※
※※

3.Dive into the Vortex
No matter which way it goes, it’s a disaster—a quagmire on every side.
The underworld spills out into the open; everything is covered in ash.
*For now, punch a small hole through and break on through.
Then, trusting only your instinct, dive into the vortex.
For now, punch a small hole through and break on through.
Then, trusting only your instinct, dive into the vortex.

After a makeshift festival, the iron bands clamp down tight,
And magma, ready to burst, stains the city red.
*
**With the time left, there’s no standing still.
Arching a body eaten away from within, I lurch forward, carried by momentum.
That’s the only way—that’s all there is to it.
That’s the only way—that’s all there is to it.

A fiction veers off-course and charges ahead, writhing in a dead end;
An unstoppable nightmare creeps ever closer.
*
**

4.ハードラック

ぼんやりしている間に取り残されたようだ
ここにはもうだれも来ないかもしれない
声をからしたＳＯＳもかき消され
夜の静けさだけが身に染みてくる
※ボロボロの身なりで砂利道を走る
ちぐはぐな手足を無理やり回す

わき見をしている間に通り過ぎたようだ
二度と引き返すことはできないのだろう
振り返ったところでどうにもならない
鋭く刺さる風が顔を切り裂くだけ
※
※※またお前に会えるなら　流浪も苦にはならない
奇跡が起きるほうに賭けてもいい
壊れたかけた世界でも　時間がねじれていても
お前に会えるならそれでもいい
ハードラック…

うたた寝している間にずれてしまったようだ
迷路に放り込まれてお手上げだ
どこへ向かっているのかさえわからない
不可解な景色が無造作に流れ去る
※
※※

4.Hard Luck

It seems I was left behind while I was lost in a daze
Perhaps no one will ever come here again
My hoarse cries for help are drowned out
And only the silence of the night sinks deep into my bones
*Running along the gravel path in tattered clothes
Forcing my uncoordinated limbs to move

It seems I passed it by while looking the other way
I suppose there is no turning back now
Looking back won't change a thing
The biting wind just tears at my face
*
**If I can see you again, this wandering won't be a burden
I'm willing to bet on a miracle happening
Even in a world on the brink of ruin, even if time itself is twisted
If I can see you, that's all that matters
Hard luck...

It seems I drifted off course while dozing
Thrown into a maze, I'm completely at a loss
I don't even know where I'm heading
Baffling scenery drifts past haphazardly
*
**

5.万葉人

光の届かない暗がりの中　あの子は一人激しく踊る
この世の穢れをすべて払うように　闇に紛れて影を震わせる
素朴で奔放な昔々の愛の名残り
力強く跳ねろ　万葉人に誘われて

あの子はいまも闇に包まれて　心のままに踊り続けている
まるで何かを取り戻すために　ひたすら戦う孤高の兵
素朴で奔放な昔々の愛の名残り
力強く跳ねろ　万葉人に誘われて
こみあげる憂いを背に　笑って　笑って

踊り疲れて膝まづくあの子　風を探して天を見上げている
それは祈りをささげる人の姿　言葉の消えた異境を映し出す
素朴で奔放な昔々の愛の名残り
力強く跳ねろ　万葉人に誘われて
こみあげる憂いを背に　笑って　笑って

5.Manyō-bito
In the darkness where no light reaches, she dances fiercely all alone
As if to cleanse the world of all its impurities, she makes her shadow tremble,
blending into the gloom
A remnant of love from long ago—simple and uninhibited
Leap with power, beckoned by the people of the Manyo age

Even now, she remains wrapped in darkness, dancing on as her heart desires
Like a solitary warrior fighting intently to reclaim something lost
A remnant of love from long ago—simple and uninhibited
Leap with power, beckoned by the people of the Manyo age
With rising sorrow at your back—smile, just smile

Exhausted from the dance, she sinks to her knees, gazing heavenward in search of the wind
It is the figure of one offering a prayer, reflecting a strange land where words have vanished
A remnant of love from long ago—simple and uninhibited
Leap with power, beckoned by the people of the Manyo age
With rising sorrow at your back—smile, just smile

6.黄金色の重荷
黄金色の重荷を背中に載せて歩く
荷物の角にとまる儚く揺らぐアゲハチョウ
アゲハ

沈む足取りのおれを謎の女が呼び止める
「呪いの黄金色だ」と　重荷の上にアゲハチョウ
アゲハ
どこへ行けば　荷を下ろせる　つぶれる前に　楽になれる
麗々しく　光放つ　虚無がおれを　締め上げる

黄金色の重荷は時とともに重くなる
女は鼻で笑ってアゲハに化けて飛び去る
アゲハ
どこへ行けば　荷を下ろせる　つぶれる前に　楽になれる
麗々しく　光放つ　虚無がおれを　締め上げる

6.Golden Burden
I walk, bearing a golden burden on my back;
A swallowtail butterfly alights on the corner of the load, fluttering fleetingly.
Swallowtail.

A mysterious woman calls out to me as I trudge along with heavy steps;

"It is a cursed gold," she says, as the swallowtail rests upon the burden.
Swallowtail.
Where can I go to set this load down? To find relief before I am crushed?
Radiating a dazzling light, the void tightens its grip on me.

The golden burden grows heavier with the passing of time;
The woman scoffs, transforms into a swallowtail, and flies away.
Swallowtail.
Where can I go to set this load down? To find relief before I am crushed?
Radiating a dazzling light, the void tightens its grip on me.

7.めくるめく

機嫌よくタバコをくゆらせて　派手に着飾り街を練り歩く
苦しみ抜いたあとは愉快だと　ほとばしる笑みを振りまいている
※夜のとばりが下りた下北沢で　デュランが「やせっぽちのバラッド」を歌った
そしてだれかが知らず知らず口ずさむ　「何かが起きても何かはわからない」

いまにも崩れそうな居酒屋で　ひとしきり哲学を語っている
一人として興味はないけれど　酒の酔いにまかせて熱を吹く
※
※※すべての未来が予測できるならそれはそれでふしあわせだろう
最後の最後が見通せないから泣き笑いもできるのだから
だったらこのままモヤのかかった坂道を上ってなすがままになれ
めくるめく

気が付けば雨が降り出していた　まばらなネオンが明滅している
すべてを元に戻したいんだと　水しぶき上げながら駆け出した
※
※※

7.Dazzling

Puffing contentedly on a cigarette, decked out in flashy attire, they strut through the streets
Beaming with irrepressible joy, convinced that life is delightful after enduring such agony
* As the veil of night fell over Shimokitazawa, Dylan sang "Ballad of a Thin Man"
And, almost without realizing it, someone hums along:
"Something is happening, but you don't know what it is"
In a ramshackle izakaya that looks ready to collapse, someone holds forth on philosophy
No one is actually listening, yet, fueled by the booze, they speak with fiery passion
*
** If we could predict every aspect of the future, that in itself would be a kind of unhappiness
It is precisely because we cannot foresee the very end that we are able to both weep and laugh
So just keep climbing this misty slope and let things unfold as they will

A dizzying whirl
Before I knew it, the rain had started to fall; scattered neon lights flickered on and off
Crying out a desire to set everything back the way it was,
I took off running, sending up sprays of water
*
**

8.バッタもんブルース

おれを売り飛ばすなら　断崖に市を開け
おれを売り飛ばすなら　断崖に市を開け
スクラップがほしいなら　夜の裏庭を漁れ
スクラップがほしいなら　夜の裏庭を漁れ
バッタもんがあふれ出す　バッタもんがあふれ出る
バッタもんがあふれ出す　バッタもんがあふれ出る
虫が好かないのなら　なぶり捨てろ
どうしても目障りなら　底に埋めろ
虫が好かないのなら　なぶり捨てろ
どうしても目障りなら　底に埋めろ

ラッパ吹きがうざいなら　落とし穴に放り投げろ
ラッパ吹きがうざいなら　落とし穴に放り投げろ
バッタもんがあふれ出す　バッタもんがあふれ出る
バッタもんがあふれ出す　バッタもんがあふれ出る
虫が好かないのなら　なぶり捨てろ
どうしても目障りなら　底に埋めろ
虫が好かないのなら　なぶり捨てろ
どうしても目障りなら　底に埋めろ

8.Badass Blues

If you’re going to sell me off, open a market on the cliff’s edge
If you’re going to sell me off, open a market on the cliff’s edge
If you want scrap, go scavenge the backyard at night
If you want scrap, go scavenge the backyard at night
The knock-offs are spilling out—the knock-offs are pouring out
The knock-offs are spilling out—the knock-offs are pouring out
If I rub you the wrong way, torment me and cast me aside
If I’m a total eyesore, bury me at the bottom
If I rub you the wrong way, torment me and cast me aside
If I’m a total eyesore, bury me at the bottom

If the trumpeter is a nuisance, toss him into a pitfall
If the trumpeter is a nuisance, toss him into a pitfall

The knock-offs are spilling out—the knock-offs are pouring out
The knock-offs are spilling out—the knock-offs are pouring out
If I rub you the wrong way, torment me and cast me aside
If I’m a total eyesore, bury me at the bottom
If I rub you the wrong way, torment me and cast me aside
If I’m a total eyesore, bury me at the bottom

9.野に放て
いまごろになってやっと気づいた　バカらしい空元気ばかりだと
こんなこといつまでも続きはしない　こじれた暮らしがさらにこじれるだけ
拭えない無力さに　道にうずくまり
※野に放て　解き放ってくれ
解き放ってくれ　焚きつけてくれ
野に放て　解き放ってくれ
取り付く島のないおれを　人知れず逃がして

妙に生きるのがつまらなくなってきた　ひとり物思いにふけりたくなった
でもそんな贅沢は当分無理だろう　否応なしに時間が追いかけてくる
拭えない無力さに　道にうずくまり
※

9.Set me Free into the Wild
Only now have I finally realized—it’s all been nothing but a foolish, hollow show of spirit.
This can’t go on forever; my already tangled life will only get more twisted.
Overcome by a sense of helplessness I can’t shake, I crouch down on the road...
*Set me free in the wild—let me go.
Set me free, set me ablaze.
Set me free in the wild—let me go.
Let me slip away unnoticed—me, with no one to turn to.

Life has started to feel strangely dull; I find myself wanting to lose myself in thought.
But such a luxury is likely out of reach for now; time is relentlessly nipping at my heels.
Overcome by a sense of helplessness I can’t shake, I crouch down on the road...
*

10.土に還る

どこへ行こうか　空へ行こうか　海へ行こうか　ここにいようか
やっぱりおれ　土に還る
どうしようか　働こうか　ふざけようか　まどろもうか
やっぱりおれ　土に還る

10.Returning to the Earth

Where shall I go? To the sky? To the sea? Or stay right here?
In the end, I return to the earth.
What shall I do? Work? Fool around? Doze a while?
In the end, I return to the earth.

11.パラノイア(Remix)

殺気が街を着飾る　テロの気配がする　あぶくのように沸き立つ　パニックの微粒子
どうすりゃいい　打つ手がない　どうすりゃいい　立つ瀬がない
※爆音で街が揺れ　狂気が駆け抜ける　人はただ泣きじゃくる　夜空でカラスが鳴く
パラノイア

きな臭い香りがする　まるで癇癪玉　破局のドミノ倒し　とんだ乱痴気沙汰
どうすりゃいい　打つ手がない　どうすりゃいい　立つ瀬がない
※

11.Paranoia(Remix)

It hooks up somebody’s murderous intention in the city. It is a sigh of terrorism.
Just bubble up the panic particles.
※What should I do? I have no way. What should I do? I am in a dilemma.
The city shakes with the roar. Madness runs through the street. People just cry.
A crow crows in the night sky.
Paranoia.
There is smoke smell. Like a tantrum. Domino of catastrophe.
Confusion that has gone too far.
※

12.ドミノ倒し(Remix)

あきれるほど嫌になる日常　重荷を下ろす場所はどこにもない
やさぐれ枯れ果てどうにもならない無間奈落のゴーストタウン
一切の展望が閉ざされ何もかも宙に浮くこの街
似非ボヘミアンに食い荒らされ影も形も消えた理想郷
※

ドミノ倒しのように壊れていくウソのまほろばが折れ曲がる

生気を失った時代に容赦なく突き刺さる黒い雨
眠りたいのに眠れない夜に抱かれながら雨音を数える
浅い夢はいつも白黒　脳裏で波打つ不快な電磁音
寝返りさえできないほどの窮屈な夢の中で臍を噛む
※
※※
どうせなら埃まみれの抜け殻になったおれも捨ててくれ
ぐるぐる巻きに締め上げられたおれをいますぐ飲み込んでくれ

ややこしくに絡むつくしがらみで、ますます自由は利かなくなる
そしてあざとい輩だけがどさくさ紛れに甘い汁をなめる
五感をもぎ取られたようだ　まるでのっぺらぼうの問わず語り
だれかのようでだれでもない、意味深だけれど意味などない
※
※※

12.Domino toppling(Remix)

Everyday life is so disgusting that there is no place to put down the burden
A ghost town of endless abyss
In this town where all prospects are closed and everything floats in the air
A utopia that has been devoured by pseudo-bohemians and has lost its shape
※
The false Mahoroba that breaks down like domino toppling bends

The black rain that mercilessly pierces the lifeless era
I want to sleep, but I count the sounds of the rain while being embraced in the night when I can't sleep
Shallow dreams are always black and white,
unpleasant electromagnetic sounds rippling in my mind
Biting my navel in a cramped dream where I can't even turn over
※
※※
Anyway, please throw away me who has become a shell covered in dust
Swallow me now
Intricately entwined ties make it harder and harder to be free
And only the bruises lick the sweet juice in confusion
It's like she's been ripped off of all five senses
Like someone but no one, meaningful but meaningless
※
※※

13.辛酸(Remix)

朝まで飲んだくれているおれを「精神病だ」とののしるお前はもういない
うらぶれた暮らしに唾を吐きかけてネオンの渦に飛び込んでいった
知らんふりして通り過ぎるお前の背中はおれを小ばかにするように揺れる
派手な服装に身を包んだ小悪魔のような素振りはどこで覚えたんだ
文字通りやさぐれ枯れかけた日々さ　このまま老いさらばえていくだけなのか
※もう十分　辛酸をなめた　これ以上は無理だ　限界だ
ただ手を取って　もつれた糸を　ほぐせばそれで済む　簡単なんだ
お前の　名前を叫ぶ　おれのしゃがれ声が　聞こえないのか
もう十分　辛酸をなめた　これ以上は無理だ　限界だ

独り残されたおれには激烈な絶望が夜通し襲ってきた　容赦なく
後ろ盾を失ったようだ。どれだけあがいても満足を手に入れられない
道をはずれ泥沼に沈み消え入りかけているおれを見捨てるつもりなのか
水に流せばすべてきれいに元に戻ると言ったのはお前だったはずだ
いまいましい妄想に取りつかれて　いたずらに過ぎる時間に飲み込まれていく
※

13.Hardship (Remix)

You are no longer that blaming me for "mentally ill" after drinking until morning.
You spit on our envious life and jumped into the neon vortex.
Your back sways like a fool of me as you pass by.
Where did you learn how to pretending to be a little devil dressed in flashy clothes?
My days that I am about to die literally. Am I going to farewell to old age as it is?
※I've already licked enough spicy acid. No more!
That's it! All you have to do is take my hand and loosen the tangled thread. It’s so easy.
Can’t you hear of my roaring voice which shouts out your name?
I've already licked enough spicy acid. No more! That's it!

Fierce despair strike me all through the night without mercy.
I seem to have lost the backing.
Are you going to abandon me who am off the road,
sinking into a swamp and disappearing?
You must have said that if you flush it with water, everything will return to its original state.
I am obsessed with damn delusions. I am swallowed in the time that passes mischievous.
※

14.乱気流(Remix)

異国の子守唄のように　アスファルトに青い花が咲く
脇道で断末魔の叫び　風に舞う　のたれ死にの詩
※あがいて　這い上がるだけ　あがいて　這い上がる
乱気流
ピラニアが水槽を泳いでいる　キャンディで飼いならされている
ただれた鮫肌をさらし　寄る辺のないおれと重なる
※
※※空振りばかりの毎日じゃ　洒落た口説き文句も浮かびやしない
片道キップの列車に乗り込み　どんよりと沈んだ街を飛び越えたい
飛び越えたい

サイレンが通りで響いている　さかしまな人工楽園
しらけて　力が抜けていく　濁った時だけが漂う
※
※※

14.Turbulence(Remix)

Blue flowers bloom on the road. It is like a foreign lullaby.
Death cry behind the alley. Poem of death is dancing in the wind.
※Just struggle. Just crawl up. Turbulence.
Piranha that is swimming in the aquarium is tamed by candy.
It is exposing the shark skin. It is similar to me with no place.
※
※※Miss swing every day. No sweet pickup lines.
Just board a one-way ticket train and cross the gloomy city.
The siren is screaming on the street in the wicked artificial paradise.
Getting apathetic and losing power. It is wrapped by fuzzy time after all
※
※※