

I stared up at the cloudy sky
I can hear someone's voice
When I close my eyes and listen carefully
It echoes in the sky - an endless song

I'll plant the seeds of the future
Whit truth and the soil of my atoment
The sprout stretches high into the sky
Escaping through the clouds to the ends of the galaxy

I scream, sceam my prayer to the sky whitout ever
reaching it

Though I desire an end
To this days in our world so full of conflict
I'm right here, protecting such important,
irreplaceable people
In a whisper I pray, pray for compassion for my sins

God, please somehow explain why I was born into this
kind of era.
For whose sake do I, do I share and endure the
suffering of this era?

We're waiting for a blessed rain
Somehow in this town that's all withered up.
Our thirsty hearts change shape,
Resenting and hating each other.

God, if you so desire it, you can sacrifice this body
of mine.
Oh Mercy, pour down upon this world, upon this world at
once!

God, please somehow explain why I was born into this
kind of era
For whose sake do I, do I share and endure the
suffering of this era?

Search for the meaningless of eternal sins, eternal
days, eternal love;
These are my last partings, my last decisions,
So please tell me about them in the end.

God, please somehow explain why I was born into this
kind of era.
For whose sake do I, do I share and endure the
suffering of this era?

Change the volition I strongly swore in the depths of
my heart into a guide post.
For whose sake do I endure the rail that others
continue to walk upon?
(For whose sake, for whose sake, for whose sake do I
endure the rail.
For whose sake, for whose sake, for whose sake do I
endure the rail.)

La La La
(Do I endure with the rail)