

## Over

12012

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)