

## Ano Onna No Onryou

Boris

those stone-like eyes know my ending  
"cast shadow"  
that femme whispers without a blink,  
I only hear persisting echo  
with her hair waving, la danse des morts  
"I'm gonna be taken away"

losing the sky this eye want to see  
losing the color this eye want to see  
and for you

this hand knows my ending  
"nails that touch the evil"  
the gauzy figure of the femme  
eludes with vague voice without touching  
she spills out doom  
I can see it from the shape of her lips  
"I'm gonna be invaded"

losing the pain this hand want to feel  
losing the shape this hand want to take  
and for me

tried to escape, but in vain  
dragged into malevolent singing, and burnt in ashes  
then I see no ending