

UNDER THE SUN

To be revealed as if you were to be ridiculed, the disclosure  
of the flow of the red river

You walk the mountain road made of corpses smiling  
Again you reach out and ants gather around the lily

UNDER THE SUN

People can't redeem have ash, tears, and taciturnity in  
both their hands...

Whats Cruel is that the Sun and the Moon comes together  
Even tomorrow looks away

On the Red Day you question taciturnity and... " "