

## Baptism

exist@trace

It was born to sexual intercourse.  
This body was made by mistake

When I was a failure, feels cold  
in the air of impression feeling.  
Barely warmed heart is change  
into a hunk of flesh and blood.

There's absolutely no hope.  
kie yuku ishiki to kodō wa  
hora ima demo yume wo mitsudzokeru

yasuraka na nemuri mo yurusarenai sonzai  
erabarenakatta inochi ni...  
A song of tragic happiness to you

My lifted body in your arms detailed..  
I heard a kind of lullaby...were there dreams?

The limbs cutted off was picked out from you.  
But I can't separate the knife of got wet blood.

kie yuku ishiki to kodō wa  
hora ima demo yume wo mitsudzokeru

kanashī yume kara mezamereba soko ni wa  
atarashī yume ga hirogatte iru hazu  
yasuraka na nemuri mo yurusarenai sonzai  
erabarenakatta inochi ni...  
A song of tragic happiness to you