

20 Years Old

ONE OK ROCK

Hey brother, I got something to say yeah
Sono teage Everybody, right now!
Hey sister, are you looking my way yeah
Doesn't matter whatever they say

Kieru mono to kienai mono hitotsu zutsu o
Mochi awaseta nanto mo nikui boku
Hibi no naka de wasuretari otoshitari shite ita MONO wa
Jitsu wa boku ga kisekaete ita

Yoseru hito no nami no naka ja nan mo kidzukenakute
Kaesu nami no naka de nanika satori kidzuita Ah

20 years old and you gotta let me know?
Nani kara nani o kisekaete kite nani o gisei ni shita no?
Moshimo kidzukazu susumu tsudzuke 10 (Juu) nengo no boku wa dou naru no?
Somebody I would never want to be
(doushite ka wa wakarazu na) no No No!!

Kidzukeba HORA!! Boku no naka ni aru ikutsuka no mono wa
Mou kako to kuraberarete
Kanjita mono subete ga takaramono no hazu na no ni
Tsukihi tateba akiru no wa naze na no?

Yoseru hito no nami wa tadatada awatadashikute
Kaesu nami wa jitsu wa sabishisa shikanai...

20 years old and you gotta let me know?
Nani kara nani o kisekaete kite nani o oitekite ita no?
Kidzuku hazu no MONO miotoshite yokei na koto ni kidzuiteyo na
Sonna kimocho ni naru no!!
(I think I'm going crazy) No No No!!

20 (Ni juu) nengotta kono boku o dare ga mitome dare ga kenashite
Izuko e boku wa tsurete karete shimau no?
Naraba 80 (Hatchi juu) nengo no jibun wa ittai dare ni kemutaku omoware
Kisetsuhazure no hito ni naru no?

20 years old and you gotta let me know?
Nani kara nani o kisekaete kite nani o gisei ni shita no?
Moshimo kidzukazu susumu tsudzuke 10 (Juu) nengo no boku wa dou naru no?
Somebody I would never want to be
Doushite ka wa wakaranai no...

Dekiru koto naru boku wa koko de kimi to zutto soba ni itai no

Hey brother, I got something to say
Put your hands up, everybody, right now!
Hey sister, are you looking my way yeah
Doesn't matter whatever they say

The things that disappear and the things that don't are each one
Everything is balanced, even the detestable me
During each day, the things I've been forgetting and losing
The truth is I've been changing the clothes on a doll

In the wave of approaching people, I can't recognize anything

In the receding wave I reached some understanding, ah

20 years old and you gotta let me know?

From something am I back to changing some doll's clothes, to making a scapegoat?

If I go on moving forward without paying attention, how will I be 10 years later?

Somebody I would never want to be

"without understanding why" no no no!!

Hey, pay attention!! how many of these things are inside of me,

Comparing them to things already past

And yet I'd think all the things I've felt are treasures

Why do I lose interest if the dates pass?

The wave of people approaching, it's totally hectic

The wave that's receding, the truth is I can only be lonely..

20 years old and you gotta let me know?

From something have I come to change some doll's clothes or left something behind?

Overlooking things without noticing, paying attention to unnecessary things

It turns into this kind of feeling!!

"I think I'm going crazy" no no no!!

These past 20 years, who's accepting me, who's trash-talking me

Until what point will it end for me

If it were the me of 80 years later, seeming awkward as hell to somebody

Would I become an unseasonable person?

20 years old and you gotta let me know?

From something am I back to changing some doll's clothes, to making a scapegoat?

If I go on moving forward without paying attention, how will I be 10 years later?

Somebody I would never want to be

I don't know why at all...

If such a thing's possible, for me in my heart I want to be near you for sure...