

Munemi Eiger

Domain

The sun slowly sets  
Cloud hieroglyphs in the sky  
Domain breach  
The fossilization of living things begins

The sun slowly cools  
Simple sand ideograms on the ground  
Domain disruption  
The freezing of living things begins

Space and time change  
Time travel is a disorder of causality  
Going into space,  
We can't touch the heart of the earth  
Magma burns us

Human energy changes  
Humans on Earth move by attraction  
Human energy is converted  
Humans in space move without gravity

Jump into space-time,  
Then jump over space-time  
solve all your problems in zero gravity  
Leave behind the sadness, leave behind the suffering  
Harmonize to infinite joy  
Become a flying soul

## Blue Jeans Blues

Your jeans are alive  
your T-shirt stained  
Tattoo sticking out of your sleeve  
You become a man when you sing a song  
Blue Jeans Blues  
You feel like a god when you write the lyrics  
Blue Jeans Blues  
One song is a light angel  
One song is a dark devil

On the stage you sing about how the story ends  
On the stage there's only you and your world  
Wrapped in reverberation, you leave reality behind  
Catharsis purification  
You only need a few people to follow you

On the stage, you write your own story  
On the stage, there's only you and your world  
Wrapped in the afterglow, you leave reality behind  
Catharsis purification  
You only need a few people to understand

Your jeans are alive  
heads or tails  
Will we follow you or not?  
You become human when you sing a paradox  
Blue Jeans Blues  
You become a god when you write poetry  
Blue Jeans Blues  
One is the light of heaven  
One is the darkness of hell

## Enfant Terrible

A young man playing with the sea slams the swell  
What he wants is something to dissipate the anger  
He's angry  
The swell hits the breakwater and scatters with tremendous momentum  
He fires several shots,  
pulling the trigger  
until he feels  
satisfied  
Emotions come like waves  
What he wants is something to avert the explosion  
He explodes  
The swell approaches the breakwater and anger increases  
He fires several shots,  
pulling the trigger  
until he feels  
satisfied  
He flies his bike and kicks the sandy beach  
Falls down and laughs  
What an idiot  
Draws a circle on the beach with his motorcycle  
Shouts while crying  
What an idiot  
His body's growing,  
His feelings want to deny it  
His girlfriend can't keep up  
He just wants to keep his heart pure

Like an earthworm

Do I want to go back to how things were before?  
I decided to cut my hair short, like a boy  
I will be androgynous  
With earthworms, you can't tell  
Are they male or female?  
When you play with an earthworm,  
killing them doesn't matter  
You can't tell which part is which  
when you squeeze my head,  
white liquid splatters  
Because I knew your cruelty  
I became a worm so as not to feel it.

I created my own nature  
Numb like an earthworm  
Even if you cut me in two,  
I will go on and become two beings  
You can only love women,  
but I am androgynous  
Even if you cut me  
I will be alive and know  
you hurt me

I created my own body  
Numb like an earthworm  
My organs paralyzed  
Even if you cut me in two,  
I will go on  
You can only love humans  
but I'm an earthworm  
Even if you cut me  
I will be alive and know  
you hurt me

## Product

Unpleasant memories, secret scars  
fool us  
Discarding an unpleasant memory  
brings wisdom  
We don't need bad memories  
to be happy  
You can't dwell on it,  
they tell us  
But emptiness of spirit  
ages a woman

A foul mood, a sore spot  
fool us  
Discarding a bad mood  
brings wisdom  
We don't need bad moods  
to be beautiful  
You can't dwell on it,  
they tell us.  
But evenness of temper  
dulls a woman

Mass production and consumption  
Degenerate's women  
We want to be original  
We don't think like men  
Get a clue,  
they tell us  
You should not be so sentimental  
if you want to make your dream comes true  
You can't dwell on it,  
they tell us  
But barrenness of feeling  
weakens a woman  
You have to win the competition  
to achieve your dreams  
You can't dwell on it,

they tell us.  
But erosion of conscience  
kills a woman

Mass production and consumption  
Degenerate's women  
We want to be individuals  
Maybe you are looking for beauty  
But get a clue,  
we're not your product

You have to win the competition  
to achieve your dreams  
You can't dwell on it,  
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But erosion of conscience  
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## Parasomniac

Boredom is the enemy  
I want someone to scratch my feelings  
I am a floating parasomniac  
My brain like a kaleidoscope  
changing into many different layers  
Life is a simple question  
with many complicated answers  
Boredom is the enemy  
I am a floating parasomniac

Boredom is the enemy  
I want someone who doesn't know me  
I am a drifting parasomniac  
My brain like a kaleidoscope  
changing into many different colors  
Life is a simple drawing  
with many complex lines  
Boredom is the enemy  
I am a drifting parasomniac