



TAGS OF THE TIMES :

3

TAGS OF THE TIMES 3

lyrics booklet

They Say - Dreamweavers feat. The Grouch

Love@aol.com - Megabusive

L.I.F.E. Gives - Sach

Anti-Christ - Spoon (of Iodine)

Freak What You Feel - Scarub feat. Tiombe Lockheart

Between The Lines - Atmosphere

Rhyme Crime Stoppers - P.E.A.C.E.

Wise Up - Aesop Rock

Pack Animal - Buck 65

It was on This Night... - Self Jupiter

Future Rockers - Aceyalone

Confession (Of Three Men) - Dose One, Shing02, Doc Maxwell, Kirby Dominant

"First Things Last" - Myka 9

"Introducing The Brain Busters" - Murs + 2Mex

"Low Key" - Company Flow, Mr.Lif, BMS, 3MG

の3曲の歌詞、及び対訳を掲載していません。ご了承ください。

“They Say” - DREAMWEAVERS feat. THE GROUCH

They say my music ain't to dance to
I'd like to think I really gave them somethin' special (you feel that?)
They say my music's too revealin'
I'd like to think I make my music just for healing (how 'bout that?)

(L*Roneous) I'm like your down-ass homie only tighter with the rhyme skills
step into my mind field don't trip on simple lines, chill
peep I keeps it heated with my feet both on the ground
so when I spit my deepest feelings can't nobody hold me down
at a sentimental soiree using a forte of my freshness
like a conversation specialist with no deficit in wordplay (shiii)
I pass the power to my people packin' passion in my passages
and ration out the average skits but keep it strong, that naturalist boom-bastic-shit
tight-skilled, tight-build, type real nigga with a vision in the sky
with Stevie's ribbon livin' the life grillin' the prize recordin' my sights
through pens and mics alike I zone then the beat goes on
I'm everlastin' similar to my poems L*Rone's own fully blown
blowin' rappers out the frame and eatin' the meat up off their bones...

(The Grouch) I live my life to the fullest
and I puncture like bullet at a juncture where despair meets hope
I keep a rare piece of dope cherry buried between the earholes
perform my miracles and stay away from you assholes
make my expressions leave dents in any block heads
cement skulls inside your mentals with my pencils is how I enter
once inside I started to venture, planning the route tighten the screw,
attempted to center you
I'm the avenger who's against anything out to injure
first contender opposing truth-bender pretenders,
if you're an offender hey I'm just serving justice
no things differ, I live them like day occurred
but people say absurd things when they don't feel equal
and if they do why would they want to hate on you?
A major study in itself I make your mind move to the rhythm of the earth
now dance to what you find fool, it's more than time to
need I remind you in feeling, we make our music just for healing.

(L*Roneous) See when the air clears we gon' stand here with a view of do's and
don'ts with crews and folks
who's duely spoken on their own so behold, our standard is our own
of course now nothing's etched in stone although some suckas tried to tame it
with some outsider language but it's deeper than that
dangerous like don't fuck with stngers but a Kold Krush remainder-minder
the lone rhymers relay this I combine the lines to make y'all feel it, really
I dig on difficulty sculpted lovely with endearment, no time for fear man,
we on it now but I'm sick of all these suckas tryin' to stepchild the sound
so I'ma be around to sprinkle style on the town, let the mic chord hang down
and when I'm gone I say...

俺達の音楽で踊れないって？
でも格別な音造ってるって信じてる（そうだろう？）
俺達の音楽が個人的過ぎるって？
でも人を癒す音造ってるって信じてる（どうだ？）

(エルロニアス) 俺は君の親友みたいなモンで、ライムスキルが巧いだけさ
俺の心を覗いてみる、簡単な言葉でトリップするなよ、落ち着け
地に足をつけながら熱く燃えるサマを見てくれ、
俺が深い感情を吐いた日には誰も止められない
新鮮な言葉遊びに長けた会話の達人は、
その肩書きで夜会で人を酔わせる
段落に感情を込めて、民衆に力を配給して激励しよう
ナチュラルに重低音の効いた音、
タイトなスキルと体格、空を見上げるリアルな奴
Stevieのリボン、視覚で録画しながら賞品を勝ち取る人生を生き抜く
ペンとマイクを通じてゾーンに突入、そしてビートは続く
エルロンは自分の詩の様に不老不死、
ラッパーを蹴散らしては奴等の骨の髄まで食い尽くす

(グラウチ) 俺は一生をフルに生きる、
絶望と希望の交差点を弾丸のように貫通する
耳の穴の間に貴重な実を隠し持ち、
奇跡も起こすけどアホ共とは付き合わない
俺の表現力は石頭やセメント頭蓋骨に穴を開け、
鉛筆を持って精神に侵入する
無事に中に入ったら探検をして、螺旋を締めるためのルートを確保する
君を真っ直ぐに更正してみよう、
俺は人に危害を加えるものを倒す仇討ちだ
最強の挑戦者、真実を曲げる偽者を倒し、
違反者には制裁を加える
そして何事もなかったかのように毎日を生きるだけ
人は不公平を感じると不平不満を並べる、
だってそう感じなかったら抵抗もしないだろう
そう、これは学問に近いくらい深い
地球のリズムに合わせて胸を弾ませる、皆も何か見つけて踊れ、
時間は沢山ある、感情的に訴えるまでもなく、僕等の音楽は癒すために造っている

(エルロニアス) 俺等は最後までここに残り、
誰が何をしているか見極める
言葉に値する者を選び、自分達の価値観は譲らない
何も決め事は無い、決めようとした馬鹿はいたけど
外部者の言語で定義つけられるものじゃない
不審な奴等には危険だから関わるな
Kold Krushを思い起こさせる孤独な詩人が文章をまとめて伝達する
俺達の他に違反な音造っている連中にも飽きた
俺は音を撒くためにこの町に残る
マイクを置いて去るときにはこの言葉を残そう

“Love@aol.com” - Megabusive

Everything seems so meaningless
When caught between feelings and lust
Controlled by curiosity
Driven by the thought, that maybe:
One time you'll be right,
Despite the wrong moves, bad moves,
And attitude conflicts of interesting conversational context...
My heart's on my sleeve
Still nearly impossible to believe
I walk on...
Get my jock on...
And hope that love'll find me,
Before I move on, to space
Never knowing what to think'll get you at your weakest point
But...
Just keep pushin'
They say it hits when you're not lookin'
But I find it a lot harder to find things blindfolded
So I view to the front
And the floor don't move
But obviously I do
So, why not step?

One plus zero equals one
And that leaves room for additional digits
Which might not add up
But make the problem that much more interesting

A sucker at heart
Quite familiarized with gaming devices
Surviving failed attempts
At solidifying relations
Negated due to lack of patience
Removed from the minds of most...
More often than not
Caught up in the facts of life without a travel guide
Sometimes...I wanna lie back and croak
My pleas are not jokes
I need support
I seek sand from the sky
And dogs that speak the King's English
Weak and ill-willed
Highly skilled
But nobody knows...
That matters, for the moment
My own worst opponent
Viewing myself from seems like afar
Doomed to spend my life in an unfamiliar singles bar...

全ては意味を失う
感情と肉欲の板挟み、好奇心に捕われ
もしかしたら今回は君が正しいかも、と思って
今までは行動や態度が噛み合わずに
会話が逸れてしまっていた
僕のハートを袖で拭いた、
まだ信じられない
歩いて、格好をつけて
愛が僕を見つけてくれると信じている
宇宙に帰る前に
何を考えて良いのか、
一番弱いときに捕まった
それでも進みつづける
見てないときにぶつかるらしい
でも目隠しをされていると探すこともできない
だから前に目を向ける
地面は動かなくても
自分は動けるから
一歩踏み出そう

1足すゼロは1
桁を足す余地もある
問題を興味深くするだけ

心底惚れるタイプ、
弄ばれることも慣れた
関係を保つことに失敗して、
耐えて
経験不足のために否定され、
色々な人に忘れられて
人生の現実に関われて先が見えなかった
ときには、倒れてそのまま死にたいと思う
俺の助け船は冗談じゃない、
救いが必要だ
空から砂が降るのを待ち、
英語を喋る犬を探している
体が弱く運も悪いけど技術は高い
誰にも認められない
今はそれが重大な問題だ、
最大の強敵
遠くから自分を見ると
住み心地の悪い独身寮で一生を過ごす運命なのか

“L.I.F.E. gives” - SACH

Get'n older, life seems life is holding jewels and money folders
Fall back to the Earth when it's over
What's important is my family and then comes the pen
Must earn big chips for this type of living
Part of me sold, part of me lost, part of me cold, in poverty with goals
Hurts to let go your hold and go to work, when I work on these mics or books
Or pen and pad, mad on my way home from thinking of a tone or a vocal tone
Fucked up conditions or some money thats owed
My brother is gone and I'm supposed to continue

(Chorus)

Life gives, Life takes away, must stay positive
There will be no change until you mend your ways

So I continue, life leads many paths, treacherous and fiendish, beautiful and sad
I take a stroll and wonder how the world could be
I puff a spliff but I'm still not at peace
Cluckers, helicopters, sirens that distract the silence
City life the life I know, I'm changing the stages, the level
Consider me UP!! I know I get buck and illy
The right mood, right beat, LA city push me quicker now
I peep it swiftly, I balance these arts on a broken heart
I keep it macking it's hard, it's work and it's tears, it's pain it takes years
To stand on your own to a child 'til a man's grown
This is for rocking and learning, we revolve rims spin
Some die some live, on the beat on the job with the cops or the crowd
The truth hurts the truth works, truth burst and it must balance scales
As evil to Life, life will avail, time will tell, sometimes it feels I'll fail

How much weight, how many twists till you break
How many hours to waste on a slave wage tryin' to do my music and live
tryin' to raise my children and give
some men taste the power and love it, serenade it and hold
some say it's all about the cheddar, it's all about the lettuce, forget the fallen moments
materialist over-indulgence, this is the edge
who said the best things was not for you? when some get it they lose the thirst, the hunger
the focus and never come close, so they chill and stay posted, stagnant their visions in
fragments
Feeling the change from the growing pains, not doing what's suppose when it comes to a
close
shocked, clocked a lot of G's but still didn't know

There will be no change until you mend your ways

世の中を見ると、人生は金と宝石で一杯
すべて終われば土に帰るのに
本当に大切なのは家族と、次にペン
この生活続けるには稼がないといけない
自分を切り売り、冷たくなっていく、貧しいけれど目標はある
夢を置いて労働をするのはつらい、
ペンとマイクを握り、本とノートに向かいたい
帰り道にボーカルやメロディーを口ずさむ
借金とか苦しい状況について
兄弟を失ったけれど、歩き続けなければいけない

人生は与え、人生は奪う、ポジティブに進もう
道を改めなければ、変化は来ない

だから歩き続ける、人生は様々な情景があり、
険しく、苦しく、美しく、悲しい
外に出て待ち受ける世界について考える
草を吸っても落ちつかない ヘリやサイレンの音が静寂を破る
俺は都会の生活にしか慣れてない、ステージを変えて次のレベルへ
俺は起きている！ 狂ったように動き回るぞ
良いムードに良いビート、LAの街が俺の背中を押す
状況を素早く察知、傷ついた心がアートをバランスする
動き続ける、仕事は楽じゃない、血と汗と涙、何年もかかる
子供が大人に成長して独立するまで
俺達はロックしながら学ぶ、人生は巡る (x2)
死ぬ奴も生きる奴も、ビートの上で、職場で、警察の手で、人混みの中で
真実は痛い、真実を貫く、真実はすべてを明らかにする
生は悪に打ち勝つ、時が経てば分かる、たまにくじけそうになっても

どのくらいの重さに、困難に耐えられるか、
音楽で飯を食うために低賃金働き、どのくらい時間を無駄にしていることが
子供も育てようとしている
権力の味を知った者は、なかなか手放さない
金の亡者は、つらい過去を忘れて物欲的になる
ここからがカギだ
幸せを掴むことは不可能じゃない、でも掴んだらハングリー精神を忘れてしまう
集中もできないで、遊ぶだけで、
夢も破片になる
成長しても変化に追いつけない、
やるべきことも忘れて
金は沢山稼いでも、無知のまま

道を改めなければ、変化は来ない

“Anti-Christ” - Spoon

I thought Christmas time was meant to be the time for celebrate and cheer
More shit in December than any other month out the whole year
Rain drops and snowflakes never really falling instead
New Year's resolution bullets coming down on my head
Working over-time shifts for T.V. commercial over-priced gifts
Spirit of Christmas was the undercover mother of ho's (oh ho, ho, ho)
Shop at the last minute, holiday stress if you ain't in it
Given to the Santa taking advantage of an off-ramp of a freeway
Give to get certificates on a present, sign mine treat-or-trick
Isn't a Halloween, re-modeling, making up for the guilt day
Looked up Old Nick in the Old Dictionary, got a click, kinda scary
Trip, Old Nicholas short for Saint Nick, definiton D-E-V-I-L
Saint Nicholas when said quick enough, equals Santa Clause, Nah, that ain't all,
Santa's letters changed around spells Satan (everybody faking, that fat)
Santa holding out his claws in front of malls, all'll pause, lost for this false prophet,
Will pay the cost by the present, plus break him something off proper
X out the Christ Mass for this masked men, now I have to ask
Was it all a scam to try to outcast, J.C.?
For the Anti-Christ

I was pissed, 'cause parents did punish their children for telling lies
And lie to them concerning the guy who doesn't exist (yes he does)
So how can a child be happy on the day he discovers his mommy and daddy
Both had built him up to the biggest holiday of the year with out-right lies
When the kid starts understanding that he's been played by his whole family,
Who does he trust, or does he hush, cause what he was taught to worship's all jive
Scolded, for not appreciating everyone's efforts to deceive him
He conforms his new warrants, to the reasons for the season,
Of the Anti-Christ

(to next page)

クリスマスは祝福の季節だと思っていた
一年間で師走が最も忙しい
雨粒や雪の代わりに
新年の抱負という弾丸が空から降って来る
テレビのコマーシャルは高値商品を過剰宣伝
クリスマス精神とは裏で操る商売戦略か？（そうそうそう）
倒れるまでショッピングだ、できない奴等もストレスだ
サンタは高速の出口でブツをさばくし
プレゼント交換でギフト券か、ハロウィーンじゃないぞ
改心して裁きの日に備えようっていう魂胆か
旧辞書で由来を調べたら、恐ろしいことを発見した
サンタの代名詞、聖ニックを略せばオールド・ニック、通称悪魔
セイント・ニコラスを早口で言えばサンタクロース、それだけじゃない
サンタの文字を並び替えればサタンだ（皆あのデブに騙されてる）
サンタが商店街で牙を剥けば、正体を知った皆は啞然
プレゼント代を払った上に、奴にふんだくられる
こいつら覆面野郎はキリストの礼拝から除外しろ、
これはイエスを追放する陰謀なのか、教えてくれ
アンチ・キリスト到来のために

両親は子供がウソをつくとか戒めるくせに
実在しないある人物については平気でウソをつく（え、するわよ！）
だからパパとママが一年で一番盛大な行事について
自分にウソをついたと知った子供はなんて感じるだろうか？
家族全員に弄ばれたと気付いた子供にとって、
教わった信仰にも傷が付き、これから誰を信じ、誰を否定すれば良い？
自分を騙そうとした努力を感謝しなかったと怒鳴られて
別の戒律に従うようになる、次の季節の準備だ
アンチ・キリスト到来のために

Written in the Old Bible, fuck worshipping idols
Yet Christianity and Paganism held hands back in the days
When Santa Clause was bell worship, posing as Christ himself
Heard it was no such thing as flying reindeer and rabbits really don't lay eggs
Fake hearts, Leprechaun, Jack-O-Lantern, Each and all of them are crooks, then again
Frosty's a kamikaze and the tooth fairy, how the bitch look?
Here come the worshipping of the mistle toe and decorated tree
Early Festivals of the ancient brings to the prostitutes of the 2G
Balls representing planets, God-damit, nuts representing stars,
Oh and it's Elves who are really Druids who hung dead babies on their trees
All mythological, illogical logic, if at all possible watch,
Here comes Peter Cottontail, should have known, 'cause I could smell,
An Anti-Christ

Jeremiah 10:2-6, Chris Kringel never got the crucifix,
Yet tell that it isn't Goddy, knowing whose been good or naughty
Around the whole wide world? Please (please, please)
Sitting on the throne, kids jock him, teaching happiness is found in materials,
To me sounds like a spiritual conspiracy scenario which one day could lead to looting
Guess who' s coming to town, whoever it is best know now
Any Santa seen coming down my chimney, I'ma shoot him
'Cause he's an Anti-Christ

旧聖書に記してある、偶像崇拜は禁じられているはず
なのにキリスト教と異教徒はその昔、手を取り合っていた
サンタクロースも偽の崇拜、キリストの振りをしていた
空飛ぶトナカイも嘘だし、ウサギは卵を産まない
偽のハート型、レプレコン、カボチャの提灯
すべて詐欺だ、雪ダルマはアル中で妖精達はアマダ
ヤドリギと飾ったツリーを崇拜する季節がきた
古代のお祭りが21世紀に売春婦を復活させる
球体が惑星、金玉が星を意味すれば
エルフの正体は死んだ赤ん坊を逆さ吊りにするドルイド教徒だ
神話学の世界は不合理な論理、目も向けられない
ピーターラビットが来たぞ、匂いで分かる
アンチ・キリストの到来が

エレミヤ書10章2-6節、Chris Kringellは十字架を受け取らなかった
ゴディじゃなくても世界中で誰が良い子で誰が悪い子が知っている
(まさか)
椅子にふんぞり返って子供に大人気、物で幸せになれると教えている
俺には霊的な陰謀にしか聞こえない、いつの日が略奪に繋がるぞ
誰が街を訪れるのか今のうちに知っておいた方がよい
サンタだろうが家の煙突から降りてくる侵入者は撃つ
そいつがアンチ・キリストだからだ

“Freak What You Feel” - SCARUB feat. TIOMBE LOCKHEART

It happens quicker than it seems, visions are turned to dreams
Dreams no longer gleam or glare
The dreamer prepares for the ever after or the final chapter
Few leave with laughter left on faces, the space is usually filled with feelings,
That leave the body warped, contorted, morbid, then sorted, carried and buried
The life that was once adorned forever mourned
Freak what you feel before it's too late to fill your plate,
And don't ever say you were never warned
It's like too many face their life with no feeling,
No purpose or passion, what's your reason for living is what I'm asking,
And once you find the answer to your meaning your reason starts gleaming
Beaming brighter than first love, higher than the first dove that leads the sun
Into the sky pushing its first shove of light bringing forth day,
Freak what you feel in each and every way, no matter what they say,
Freak what you feel

(Tiombe Lockheart) Unprohibited, always spirited
Do what I feel and I won't fear but I might fall 'cause I'm dreaming
I'm just a dreamer, it's all believing
It's all on purpose, it's just believing

I like chilling with my friends, laughing till it hurts,
Seeing pretty ladies in the summer wearing skirts,
Sandals and tanktops, t-shirts and flip flops,
Listening to hiphop, feel it in my rib cage when the bass drops,
Just some of the things that make me feel alive
Make ya forget that nine to five, or at least change the vibe while you're in it
The way puppets with no strings fall out of proportion
I've seen the same thing happen to people when their passion ain't scorching
When only cash equals their fortune, or no longer having the torch in them,
And adrenalin is at a minimum while the pendulum is moving towards them,
It's like they're running out of time or time is not working for them,
Nothing there to assure them that their problems, they can endure them.
Crossing their arms too fast cutting off and out all possibilities
Of hugging a fortunate outcome. A case of attitude overshadowing advancement,
Self-destruction, now that's a sloppy way of living,
Don't let that all up in your function
No quitting now, we're in too deep, baby we gotta fight
Mistakes are made, but through it all we still be shining bright
We only human, but as humans we can make it tight
Freak what you feel, and what you don't feel we gonna make it right.
Freak what you feel
'Cause when it's too late it's too late..

(Tiombe Lockheart) Plenty time to live your life so, make those mistakes and
They're only lessons, it's all lessons,
Another level, it's on purpose
It's just living, it's just being, just being
I am, I am...

それはあつという間に起きる、将来が夢にすり変わる
そして夢は輝きを失う
夢を見る者は終わりの章、最期の準備をする
笑って去る者は少ない、この次元はいつも感情で一杯
肉体は歪み、曲がり、痛み、切られ、運ばれ、埋められる
祝福を受けた一生もずっと忍ばれるから
遅すぎる前に自分の感情に素直に生きよう
だから後で聞いてないなんて通用しないよ
世には感情を欠いた人生が多すぎる
目的も情熱も無ければ、一体生きている理由は何？
けど答えを見つけたら理由が輝きだすだろう
初恋よりも明るく、太陽へ初めて向かう鳩よりも高く
空へ飛び始め、日の出が一日の始まり
感情の赴くままに生きよう、誰が何と言おうと
赴くままに生きよう

束縛されない、自由なところ
赴くままに、恐れなく、夢を見ながら落っこちないように
私は夢を見ながら、信じる
全ては思うままに、信じるだけ

友達と遊んだり、痛いくらい笑ったり
夏にスカート姿の可愛い子を眺めたり
サンダルにタンクトップ、Tシャツにビーサン
ヒップホップ聴いて、ベースを胸一杯に感じて
こんな風に人生を満喫して
9時5時の生活を忘れてたり、その場のバイブを楽しんだり
操り人形は糸が切れるとぐったりと倒れるだけ
情熱の足りない人達はそうになってしまう
お金だけが財産だったり、燃えているものがなかったり
振りが向かってくるのに体力も無く
時間が足りてないのか、うまく使えないのか
問題にぶつかっても乗り越えられる確信がなく
耐えることを知らず、諦めが速く
可能性を否定して幸運な結果を逃してしまいそう、
マイナス思考が進歩を妨げるケースだ
自分で墓穴を掘るのは悪循環、そんな風にハマってはいけないよ
ここまで来たら辞めちゃいけない、もう戻れない
間違いを犯しても輝き続けなきゃ駄目
皆人間なんだから、人間として頑張れば、
感情に素直に、過ちは正すこともできるよ
一度遅すぎたら、もう遅すぎるから、、、

生きるには充分の時間、
間違いも犯してごらん、勉強になるから
次のレベルへ、全てが思い通り
生きているだけ、ここに居るだけ、居るだけ
私は生きている

“Between The Lines” - ATMOSPHERE

See the policeman, notice the lonely man, how do you think he keeps his head on straight
Can you feel his rhythm, what do you think he visions?
When he squints at the line from behind those shades
Feel the summer's crest, overdressed, so much sweat his skin begins to shake
It's the surface wet, the nervous mess, overbearing and jaded from carrying the weight
Irritated and constipated in a tall cup of playerhated, funneled, and consolidated
Into the shell of one man with a gun riding that thin line between the program and the sun
And I don't hate you, trying to relate to, wishing you could find a trap door to escape through
But if I see you as a threat to my seedling or my sibling, I'll die to pull the plug on your machine

And I just might just find somebody,
And I just might just love somebody
And I just might just feel somebody,
I just might just kill somebody

Can you see her? She spends her whole day in the theatre,
Living her time in the life that she would prefer,
And she stirs nothing comes and goes as she wishes
Surroundings oblivious to her whole existence
But if they only knew about the thoughts she can't seem to stop from coming through
Coming across at a loss for dialog walking through the fog with the eyes closed and her mind gone
And now she lives in the films that she sees, and daydreams that she kills us repeatedly
I'm impressed with the tolerance she brandishes,
If it was me I would have snapped from the sheer over-anxiousness
I'm waiting for the day she strolls through muddy waters
And slaughters sons and daughters and bloodies mothers and fathers
Lovely little case study castaway cutie, masturbating in the back of that matinee movie
And someday, one day, when the credits roll,
She'll hold a pocket full of gun play for the ignorant souls
Then we'll know to what depth awake touches sleep
May we walk the thin line between shallow and deep

(to next page)

あの警察官を見てごらん、孤独で、どうやって正気を保ってるのだろう
彼の呼吸を感じることができるかい、
サングラスの向こう側で目を細めて何を見てるのだろう
夏の熱気が、厚着の下に汗をびしょりかかせ、肌が震えてる
湿気で神経質になり、忍耐の限界、思い肩の荷のせいで現実逃避をしてる
苛立ち、便秘、嫌悪、全て凝縮され、拳銃を持つ男の頭の中に放り込まれる
彼は命令と灼熱の紙一重の人生を生きてる
奴が憎い訳じゃない、理解さえしたい、彼に逃げ道を見つけて欲しい
でも僕の家族に危害を加えようものなら、命をかけても奴の電源を切ってみせる

もしかして誰かを見つけるかも
もしかして誰かを愛せるかも
もしかして誰かを感じるかも
もしかして誰かを殺すかも

彼女を見てごらん、一日を映画館の中で過ごし
自由になれる空想の中で人生を過ごしてる
空虚を見つめながら何事も目の前を素通り
周囲も彼女の存在を全く無視
でも彼女が自分でも止めることの出来ない妄想を垣間見たら……
彼女は静かな霧の中を、何も考えずに目を閉じて歩いてる
そして今まで見た映画の世界の再現、僕等を殺す夢を繰り返し見てる
彼女の我慢強さには感心しそうだ
僕だったらそんな不安だけでもキレるだろう
彼女はそのうちに泥水から這い出て、
皆を無差別に殺し始めるだろう
可愛い孤独な少女は、昼間から映画館の後方で自分を慰めていた
きっといつの日か、幕が降りるときに
彼女は拳銃を持ち出して無知な魂共に突きつけるだろう
現実と眠りの境目が何処にあるか初めて気付かされるだろう
浅瀬と深海の紙一重を泳ぎながら

(次の頁へ続く)

And I just might just find somebody,
And I just might just love somebody
And I just might just feel somebody,
I just might just kill somebody

He use to write his rhymes and recite his lines all the time
Sometimes he'd make them up right off the top of his mind
After doing shows for years and getting respect from peers
Kill the ego lookin' at these people like they're weird
Road trips turn into head-trips became a hunger for sedatives and eccecntric etiquette
Optimism needs to feed off self-esteem
But it seems as if he doesn't see and hasn't felt a thing
Records sell well but still underground
Travels town to town holding hands with fans that love the sound
When it comes around, let's hope he can enjoy it,
Don't slow down momentum, afarid he might destroy it
When he stops to shake the hand I doubt they understand
That here now stands only the shadow of a man, having a hard time with life on a drum
roll,
Walking that high wire passing it off as humble
But it's a thin line between screams and smiles,
He's seen the miles wishing he could go home and read to his child
But tonight's the last day put the butt in the ashtray
Locked the door and slit both his wrists backstage

And I just might just find somebody,
And I just might just love somebody
And I just might just feel somebody,
I just might just kill somebody

Onward, farward, continuance, renaissance
Encore, ignorance, wrapped inside of innocence
Nothing but love for the music and its offsprings
Bouncing off of the boxsprings trying to make it to the crossings

もしかして誰かを見つけるかも
もしかして誰かを愛せるかも
もしかして誰かを感じるかも
もしかして誰かを殺すかも

彼を見てごらん、毎日ライムを書いて歌ってた
たまにその場で即興でも披露した
何年もショーをやって人気者になり
エゴを抑えて周りの変な奴等を観察してた
長旅は頭を狂わせて、奇妙な行動と鎮静剤を常用してた
楽観的な考えは自尊心から生まれるけど
彼には何も見えず、何も感じない
レコードは売れるのに未だアンダーグラウンド
街から街へと旅をして音を愛してくれるファンの手を取り、
せめて彼が楽しめれば良いけれど
勢いを止めないでくれ、彼も止まるのが怖い
皆も分かっていないだろう
握手をするために立ち止まっても、そこに居るのはその男の影だけ
ドラムに合わせた人生に疲れながらも、
人前で綱渡りをしながら謙虚に生きている
狂喜と笑いは紙一重
本当は旅に疲れ、家に帰って息子に本を読んであげたいのに
そんな苦痛も今夜が最期、煙草を灰皿で揉み消し
ドアにカギをかけ、控え室で両方の手首を切った

もしかして誰かを見つけるかも
もしかして誰かを愛せるかも
もしかして誰かを感じるかも
もしかして誰かを殺すかも

前へ、先へ、継続、革新
繰り返し、無知、無実に含まれ
音楽とその子孫には、無限の愛を
箱から飛び出し、家路に辿り着くまで

“Rhyme Crime Stoppers” - P.E.A.C.E.

We call them joy bandits, damn shine choppers
Lime light leeches, lying to them children tellin' them that the style is yours
Rhyme rocker, it sounds like a job for the Rhyme Crime Stopper

A joy bandit will steal your joy, a shine chopper is a dumb ass decoy
Bite your shit so quick like teeth and then there's the lime light leech
Once they're around they don't leave, just talking and eating and all in the flicks
And you're sayin' who the fuck he come wit?
But then you find out later, he done bit your shit!
When you see him, now you wanna throw a fit,
well call the Rhyme Crime Stoppers to handle it

When I saw ya, I instantly socked ya, then screamed on ya like Chewbacca
“I didn't steal your rhyme” you lying.
I drank vodka and documented everythang I watched
By the way you need a good lawyer and a doctor
And this is a perfect time to pull out my boy glock nine and pop ya
Yeah muthafucka, Rhyme Crime Stopper

Have you ever popped your nine in nine lives?
And watched them drop like flies?
If so, you just won an extra clip
and a truckload of bodies to drive up the paved road
I'm under control of my body and soul
Called Rhyme Crime Stoppers and we guaranteed to roll

奴等は幸福泥棒、栄光おこぼれ
脚光ヒル、子供達に自分のスタイルだって嘘をついている
ライムロッカー、ライム警察の出番だ

幸福泥棒とは幸せの盗人、栄光おこぼれとはアホな脇役
他人の物に一瞬で嘸みつきパクリ、それから脚光ヒル
一旦くつつくとなかなか消えないし、お喋りで食いしん坊なでしゃばり野郎
コイツ一体誰が連れてきたんだ？
と思えばいつの間に人をパクってる
今度あったらタダじゃおかないぞ、
ライム警察に通報だ

お前に会った瞬間、殴りかかってチュウバッカのように怒鳴った
「君のライムなんか盗んでないよ」だと？ 嘘だ！
俺はウォッカを飲みながら一部始終見てたぞ
ところで良い弁護士に連絡しとけ、それと医者もな
この場で銃を取り出してお前を撃ちたいくらいだ
この野郎分かってんのか、ライム警察だ

あなたは産まれてから銃をぶっ放したことがありますか？
そして敵をハエのように撃ち落したことがありますか？
「はい」と答えた方は懸賞として弾丸クリップ、
そしてトラック一杯に積んだ死体が当たりました、丘の上まで運んでください
俺は自分の体と魂をコントロールしている、
その名もライム警察、俺等の出動だ

“Wise Up” - AESOP ROCK

metropolitan, grab bag apocalypse,
maggot pageant swallowing the trap's baddest columnist
big vision, tiger soul, anonymous alacrity and pulse,
held together by a beach bucket of bolts
I'm here to bleach massacre lust and touch false allegations
where the born agains and pagans claim the same cornerstore pavement
silencing the needle / pin hybrid,
I bought you this reflecting pool to school you on my underlying bias
now if, I polish off the poison with a sip,
I know my orphanage massive will help you lift my casket
with a drip of this b-positive and ominous last kackle
bury me beneath the cherry tree, bow, and run for the castle
I'm one propaganda speech ahead of televised mechanized life cycler,
too geeked to stop and decipher
we cross section the visionary genus dream something obscene
with syncopated simultaneous landspeed achievement
drench riverdance your way through bed-n-breakfast
blemished predetermined destiny checklist, but first check this:
I was born upon a swiftly tilting galleon
circling sloppy pseudo-stigmatic-pity-me sound system servers
we the diggy dawn left handed scribbles of god
approached gruesome by drunk buddy system twosomes
one attacked sternum, turned to vaporized minor
the second intern circled to confirm the fertilizer
and I'm one of a small tribe camped in a rubber stamp facility
with best friends like futility who needs these instabilities of mine?
you wanna hold that grudge? that's fine, in fact let's both hold grudges
just to see who's stubborn and who budes
well I'm the stubbornest bastard this side of four dimensions
and I'm here to build this picket fence around your frigid lenses
I ain't never known a potion as potent as zen to mend a broken friendship,
I'm sayin, don't get defensive

wise up, rise up, size 'em up, line 'em up against the wall
it goes: run, walk, crawl, wise up

I barely know myself, and you barely know yourself
but I don't claim to know yourself, see you claim to know myself

(to next page)

メトロポリタン黙示録の袋を掴む
ウジ祭りが罠にはまった最高の連載家を呑み込む
虎の魂を持つ広大なビジョン
匿名な活気と脈はバケツ一杯のネジで止められている
僕は漂白の殺戮と不当な非難を指摘しに来た
外では改宗者と異教徒が同じ角の店を主張している
針とピンの雑種を黙らせて、
自分の偏見を説明するためにこの鏡を献上しよう
もしも僕が毒を拭い取って飲んだら、
孤児院の集団が棺桶を運ぶだろう
B型の血糊と不気味な最期の笑み
僕を桜の木の下に埋めてお辞儀をしたら城に一目散に走れ
僕のプロパガンダ演説は、番組化された機械サイクルよりも一歩先を行く
立ち止まって分析する能力も無いオタク共
天才預言者が見る淫らな夢の断面図
途切れながら連動する急激な発展
ズブ濡れで輪になって踊って辿り着いたベッドで朝食をとる
汚れた宿命と運命のチェックリスト、まずこれをチェックしろ
僕は素早い傾いた大帆船の上で産まれた、
偽の烙印サウンドシステムサーバを旋回する
僕等の存在は明け方の神の左利きの落書き
ある時、太刀の悪い酔っ払いの二人組に絡まれた
一人の胸骨を攻撃すると蒸発した未成年に変身した
二人目の付き人は近寄って糞を確認した
僕はゴムの判子工場に住みつく小部族の出身だ
無益さを親友に持つ情緒不安定な自分を誰が必要としている？
恨みたいなら恨め、なんならお互いにそうしよう
僕は四次元のこっち側では一番頑固な奴だから
そして僕は君の冷血な眼の周りに柵を造るために居る
壊れた友情を癒す薬は、禅の他に無い
だからそんなに防御態勢になるなよ

賢くなれ、立ちあがれ、敵を学べ、壁に整列させろ
走れ、歩け、這え、学べ

僕は自分を殆ど知らないし君だってそうだ
僕は君を知った振りはしないのに君は僕を知ったつもりでいる

(次の頁へ続く)

→

and I heard you recognized the jeopardy, finally,
shepherd me, honoring the touch of pure peasantry i've been harboring presently
tough as nails, tough enough to sail through broken ballads
with a pinch of foul demeanor inching forward through your outlets
fuck that I crease burden incredible now
couldn't even offer concept minimum wage, let alone benefit grace?
wait wait wait wait let's make all paper dolls line up in size order
just to gaze in amazement upon a short fuse getting shorter
basic upheaval laced with logical absurdities
stolen promise lacking witness to the burglary
I'm sharp, see yesterday I seen upon the target face,
your bargain basement dream attached with thumbtacks, so I arched
boogied bullseye's 'pon that dim excuse for group effort
triple thin oxidized box cutter lost lamb ecosystem dribbling on my person
ya see, my version of ruler don't include
underlings thumbing through yellow pages for a future
today I strike a match, adapt tragedy
tomorrow human kinds logic pistons crash and burn
the next day procreation becomes annual formality
I guess it's once a kid, always a kid, it's just some kids will never learn
I packed my bags and steadily trudged out the door
off to secure my legacy in bread and water blizzards
I couldn't feed the masses with four fishes,
but i could force feed 'em wishes,
and I'd rather be hungry with desires then bloated and tired
keen cohorts condense at high noon,
to force every rattlesnake to beat the dead horse
aesop rock, premier dysfunctional grief citizen of course,
I'm headstrong, but even stronger in support
and man i've been there, done did dis and dat, i-ight?
I've been the engine all the way done to the railroad spike
it isn't pretty walked in sober, staggered out dizzy
take this lesson as a key to that life mystery

ようやく危険を察知してくれたみたいだね
僕を導いてくれた、今抱いている生粋の農民の心を大切にしながら
釘よりもタフで、壊れたバラードを弾けるくらい強く
微かに酷い態度が君のはけ口に近寄る
そうじゃなくて、今、重荷の折り目をつける
最低賃金も勾わない、恵みの報酬もある訳が無い
待て、待て、紙人形を背の高い順に並べてみよう
導火線が短くなっていくのを驚きながら見つめよう
逆転の論理に覆われた根底の動乱
消えた約束、窃盗の目撃者は何処だ
僕は鋭い、昨日も標的の表面に突いていた
君の駆引き、地下室で見た夢が画鋏で刺さっていた
僕は背中を反った、金的には集団行動の情けない言い訳
酸化した薄い粘膜の箱を切る、
迷える子羊の生態系が僕の人格を問う
僕のものさしは電話帳で就職探しをする手下は計らない
今日もマッチを点けて悲劇を受け入れよう
明日は人類の理論のピストンが衝突炎上する
その次の日、生殖が恒例の行事になる
子供は一生子供のままだが一生学ばない子供達も居る
僕は荷物をまとめて出口に向かった
パンと水の吹雪の中、伝説を造りにでかけよう
群集を四匹の魚で満たすことは出来なくても
希望を無理に与えることはできる
僕は満腹で疲れるよりも空腹で夢を見る方が良い
鋭い仲間が白昼に集いすべての蛇に蛇足を描かせる
aesop rock、悲観する村八分の最高市民
いつも頑固に頑張り、背中を押されれば頑丈になり
僕は一通り見て、聞いて、経験してきたんだ
僕は線路の終わりまで突っ走ったエンジンだ
この道は楽じゃない、しらふで歩いて目眩がして倒れた
この話を聞いて人生のミステリーを解くカギにしてくれ

“Pack Animal” - Buck 65

I'm one of the best, all time, top five

They gave me a long tail and strong back manageable
Adult male the ultimate man slash pack animal
With long black eyelashes and laser vision abilities
Long distance endurance combined precision agility
Built in suede harness, jock strap saddle system
Available now in stealth mode battle position
Bulletproof brainstem and interchangeable faceplate
Removable emotion detection response program taste great
Easy to swallow, improved formula
Normally removable wings and weapons sold separate
Half rubber, half gelatin, my skeleton is copper-plated
Odd numbered robot, body is coin operated
Erasable memory bank remote controllable chokehold
Replaceable shoulder yoke separator
Second hand respirator funky fresh wrist action
My colorful costume creates the distraction

(chorus) Clear a path and keep cracking whip
I'll keep smiling and stacking the chips
I don't need love, just a kick in the ass
And I'll make you a rug with a picture of your face on it (x2)
Chain him like an animal, forget he's a man (x2)

They parade me around like a goddamn polar bear
They say I'm demented and I invented the solar flare
I tap dance in a rap stance, run laps and do the dishes
And swoon by moonlight if its not too suspicious
There's not enough sand in the hourglass for romance
Even though I would love to have sex and slow dance
Oh well, there's work to do, ditches to dig, and a wig to wear
And even when they don't fit my heads too big to care
I remain funny faceted, as long as no money's wasted
Often gorilla gets silly as soon as the honey's tasted
I'm dumb in the dirt, but my enthusiasm's unbridled
Blind-sided stunt double, most of my songs are untitled
Not unless you want trouble, don't front on the frosted flakes
The spinach it costs to break even is gone before its finished
za za za za, my ass writes the checks
But somebody's got to suck the blood when they bite the neck

俺は史上5本指に入る実力だ

強靱な背骨と長い尻尾を授かった成人男性、
究極の改造人間動物
長く黒い睫毛にレーザー視力、
長距離耐久力に精巧敏速な動作
スウェード仕様の鞍、競技用サポーターサドルシステム搭載
ステルスモード攻撃態勢で予約受付中
防弾脳髄、交換可能顔面プレート
感情除去可能、反応探知プログラム感度良好
飲み込み簡単、更新された公式
取外可能な両翼、武器は別売り
ゴムとゼラチンの合成皮質、骨格は銅プレート
奇数番号登録ロボット、コイン投入で稼動
書換可能なメモリバンク、リモコン羽交い締め
交換可能な肩骨透かし
お古しの呼吸器、ファンキーな手首動作アクション
カラフルな衣装が注目の的

道を開ける、鞭打って突き進む、
笑いながら大金を稼ぐ
愛よりも屈辱が欲しい
お前の顔を縫い込んだカーペットを造ってやろう (x2)
動物みたいに繋いでおけ、奴を人間だと思うな (x2)

北極熊のようにパレードに連れ回され
精神錯乱と診断され太陽の爆発も俺が発明したらしい
ラップスタンスでタップダンス、皿洗いもする
目立たなければ月明かりで甘い言葉を囁く
ロマンスの砂時計に砂は足りない
セックスとスローダンスも良いけれど
仕事をしなきゃ、穴を掘らなきゃ、カツラを付けなきゃ
仮に合わなくても頭がデカ過ぎて気にならない
損でなければユーモアも忘れない
ゴリラ共は蜂蜜を味わうと狂い出すが
俺は土の中で黙っていても、やる気旺盛さ
死角のスタントマン、殆どの曲は無題のまま
文句が無ければ砂糖入りの朝食を甘くみるな
チャラに戻すためのホウレン草も食べ終わる前に消えた
ザ、ザ、ザ、小切手を次から次へ書く
首に噛みついたら誰かが血を吸わなきゃ

“It was on This Night...” - Self Jupiter

It was on this night, I woke up I had blood on my hands
It was on this night, I glanced at the mirror but the reflection wasn't me
It was on this night, that I wrote my best composition
It was on this night, them voices I heard in my head I stopped to listen
It was on this night, I was infested with undigested sin planning
Dainty popcorn stuffing that dreams are made out of
In a morbid distorted display of infectious affection
There's sharks in these lonely waters and tainted love bouquets

It was on this night, death and despair was negotiating over a hot bowl of soup
In a brothy sleuth of meticulous detail, so ravishingly delicious,
with malicious mischief, so intensely invigorating
I felt myself prematurely ejaculating, the very supsense of it all I guess
Narrating the self so beautifully, rudely awaken all my 6th senses in an instance...
It was on this night, September the 3rd 2003
I made my first directorial debut on nationally televised TV.
(Warning! The scenes you're about to witness, because of its disturbing contents
are extremely graphic, and therefore not suitable for younger audiences, wide on
camera one, zoom in, close up on the man in front of the building, places everyone,
prop man are you ready with the fog? 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, action!)

Twelve married men got divorced on the first day,
Honeymoon groom carried brides to their nest,
Followed by a flash is a photogenic couple,
Ribbons rose maids caught bouquets a lovely day,
Framed by a family feud subdued nude as they screwed carelessly by the fire place
Brewing is a coffeepot burning metal water hot
Candle lighting lit the cabin breathing rapidly, matrimony has its pleasures
Dipped in wax a nipple stands erect correction pointed upward
Body slams it's like it bouncing flesh to flesh relentless, lustful laughs.
Hah, hah, hah...
Hold your breath a mess of vital essence left in spurts across the floor,
Frantically unfortunately slipped and fell,
A geyser of blood erupts out of the head from a man who'd wed.

It was on this night, twelve married men minus one,
Eleven seven serving breakfast from their beds, two robes one red
Hollowed be the name of Mr. & Mrs. Simmons
Suddenly sipped their coffee, kissed and cuddled,
Of course they're married, swallowed bread
Morning came with rain and went from wetness damp
The evening sang the birds a lamp of sun begun a day for the newlyweds
With this ring remembering vows to death,
He soaked and bathed vigorously, relaxed, massaged his temples
Soothing sounds of Mozart, electric box mysteriously grew two legs,
Jumped then submerged, somebody encouraged the power surge who I wonder...
It was on this night...

今宵、手に血糊をつけて目が覚めた
今宵、鏡を覗くとそこに自分は居なかった
今宵、最高の傑作を記した
今宵、頭の中の声を聴くことを止めた
今宵、消化不良な罪の策略で蔓延した
夢を形取る珍味なポップコーンの詰め物
病的に歪んだ伝染する愛情表現
この淋しさの海には汚れた愛のブーケと鯨が潜んでいる

今宵、死と絶望が熱いスープを飲みながら会談をした
肉汁の滴る詳細は驚くほど美味く、
悪意に満ちた悪戯から強烈な精気を貰ったせいで
早漏に感じてしまった、自己について美しく語ることの緊張感のせいだろうか
瞬時に自分の第六感を一気に揺り起こす感じだ
今晚、2003年9月3日、
自分は全国ネットでディレクターとしてデビューを果たした
(注意！この番組は過度に刺激的な映像を含むため、
未成年にはお勧めできません。1カメラワイド用意、ズームイン、
建物の前に立っている男にアップ、全員スタンバイ、
大道具、煙送れ、5、4、3、2、1、アクション!)

12人の既婚者初日に離婚
ハニームーン嬌、花嫁果に運ぶ
フラッシュの先フォトジェニックなカップル
リボン薔薇メイドブーケ捕った美しい日
家族抗争ハメられ抑制され、裸で暖炉の前、気ままにやる
コーヒーポット沸く金属焼け熱湯煮え
蠟燭の灯キャビン照らす重い息、夫婦関係にも悦び
蠟垂れた乳首硬く勃起、天井ツツと指す
体ぶつかる、肉同士繰り返し跳ねる、肉欲の笑い声、、、

息止めた、精気の汁飛び散り床を汚した
興奮して運悪く滑って怪我した
新婚の男の頭から血が噴水のように吹いた

今宵、12人の既婚者マイナス一人
11人7時ベッドで朝食とる、二つのローブ一つは赤い
シモンズ夫婦の名前に空虚あれ
急にコーヒー呑みキスして抱き合った
結婚はしている、パンを分けた
雨と一緒に夜が明け湿気が濡らした
夜鳥が鳴き太陽の灯が新婚の一日の幕を明ける
指輪が死までの誓いを思い起こさせ
彼は風呂に浸かり懸命に洗った、落ち着くこめかみを揉む
モーツアルトの心地よい音、電気箱が奇妙にも二本足を生やし
水に飛びこんで潜った、電流を促したのは一体誰だろう？
今宵、全てが起きた

“Future Rockers” - Aceyalone

People all over the world, they have a right to be free
No matter where you are at, you are in the place to be
I think you should walk through the park, and stand up right next to a tree
Look down at the roots on the ground, and imagine you're standing with me
An apple might fall on your head, and you may get a bright idea
That you do not want to be led, you'll climb on your own up that hill
But when you get up to the top, just don't forget from where you came
'Cause you know that it doesn't stop, and you know the name of the game
Future Rockers!

I had the pleasure of finding this treasure and taking the measure to keep it protected
Jewels are in safe that can be in the wrong hands
That could be deadly, we must take a stand
Walking on tight ropes and thin ice and hot coals,
And dancing with demons and playing the role
Stay in control and don't let them control you 'cause I know they will, if you have no will
That's one of the reasons I came to this planet
To give you some lessons on you being you
It must be us that must enter those gates and we must know just what to do
Future Rockers!

First I grab my weapon then I put it away just in case it's foul play
Ready and willing and deadly and thinking of killing A to the L, on to the E
As you can tell, I'm the MC of the century and of the future
When I execute ya you feel no pain,
Which you will when you'll be born again and again
Every seven or eight thousand years, the brain becomes one with the ears
Men becomes one with the sphere, the flesh becomes one with the gears
The circuitry is working electronic pulse, I am the host, so we'll toast to the boogie
Future Rockers!

世界中の人々は、自由になる権利がある
何処に住んでしようと、そこが最高の場所さ
公園を散歩して、大木の下に立ってみよう
地面の根っこを見て、僕が傍にいと想って
林檎が頭に落ちてきて、良い閃きがあるかも
「従うのはもう沢山だ、自分の力で丘を登ろう」って
てっぺんについても、何処から来たかは忘れるな
旅に終わりはない、それがこのゲームのルールだ
未来ロッカー！

この財宝を発見して大切に守ってきた
金庫にしまった宝石は、悪い奴等の手に渡ったら
大変なことになる、戦わなければいけない
ありとあらゆる危険な状況を通り抜けて
悪魔と踊りながら人生をまっとうする
奴等に主導権を渡すな、意志が弱いと盗られるぞ
自分がこの惑星に来た理由は
君が君であることを君に教えるため
あの門をくぐるのは僕達のはずだから前を見て歩こう
次世代ロッカー！

まず武器を握って、安全だったら懐にしまう
準備万端、用意周到、A-L-Eをやっつける
ご存知のように自分は世紀のMC、未来のMC、
安楽死を提供して、
輪廻の世界まで見送ってあげよう
七、八千年毎に、脳ミソは耳と融合し、
人は地球とひとつになり、肌は服と同化する
回路は元気な電気脈を打つ、僕がホストだからブギーで乾杯！
未来のロッカー達へ！

“Confession (Of Three Men)” - Dose One, Shing02, Doc Maxwell, Kirby Dominant

Scene 1: (the muse)

Gather around, and gather still, I've a tale for you all... You're young, a timeless tale of three same men, each with eyes and heart to cup a living by, all three sharing vision within vision... within ticking dial time, now what you'll find face here is not secret, only for you and you alone to lend.

Scene 2: (the traveller)

O 'tis a hot, hot day! Hotter than yesterday, and the day before. I have crossed many oceans, and various terrains. Mountains, deserts and plains I had to tame, to at last arrive to this city, which I am yet to discover her name. Alas, she is vast, spread in four directions in a seasonal fashion, and the mountains skirt around the cityscape like a wall with no escape. Now in the heart of the city, I see a big hill visible from any corner, and upon it a gigantic white temple: glowing with might, O what an impressive sight! Its intricate architecture and grandiose design, I have never seen anything close, in other lands or heard in lectures, read in documents of recent years. Enthusiastic spirits crowd the streets with wide-open eyes and ears. Why haven't I heard of this fantastic location from my peers and fellow travellers? I must find out more about this city and its culture, my true objective, a necessity. 'Twill bring me great pleasure, beyond any man's measure. ... So let me delve into her flesh of this seductive scene.

Scene 3: (the architect)

Pardon me but I have to say, I couldn't help but hear you guys talking today about the display... (You mean the temple?) Precisely! Now on that same soil, two floods ago, stood a plain hill so beautiful, where my people would go to gather worship amongst nature and feeling energies flow. Immaculate view of the whole city, upon the foundation a lone fig tree: a place for everyone and their families to offer their prayers under consciously. Each day and every nite provided a light, when the people visited, their voices affected left and right. Until one day, perhaps through the nite, as I was told, foreigners from a different land initiated a plan to squat and give investment to this land. The first offered tokens to help aid the cause for you need funds to keep this landscape looking great, and surely you need an altar to follow. The second agreed after his swallow of the fruit that he picked from the tree, and then suggested nextly to design an icon that would mark this territory here and beyond as being occupied with the commitment to develop this mount to something much more. Therefore, the third likewise took the previous men aside and suggested to build a temple on the hill. And before he could finish his sentence, the last offered blueprints, and tools went into place, walls, gates, idol plates and workers who would volunteer to migrate just for a piece of the cake. Look! They built the temple on our land our ancestors fertilized and are now buried on! And made the masses believe through reconstruction good fortunes were to come, O what a disgrace, a sour taste for me and my people who help create, O what a disgrace to our sacred grounds that nature did not help shape!!

三御仁告白ノ書（大和編）

序幕：(道化師)

さあ寄ってらっしゃい、見てらっしゃい！そしてじっと座って聴いてごらん、さあみんなにお話があるよ！この話の筋は、眼と心、心眼を分ち合った三人の御仁についてだ……。彼等は果てし無き時代のなかで、時空を超えて……。これから始まる昔話を繰り広げるのである……。本当は秘密かもしれないのだが、君達だけにこっそり教えてあげよう……

第二幕：(旅人)

おお、なんと蒸し暑い日だ！きのうよりも、おとつよりも更に暑い！……。まだ名も知らぬこの国に辿り着くまで、幾つの山と川、森と平野をなだめるように抜けて来ただろうか？そしてなんと、この町の広いことか！四方に広がる裾野は四季の衣を纏い、山々は壁と成り周りの街道までの道を封じている。基盤状の町の中心部には、町のどの隅からも見える程の大きな丘があり、その上には大層立派な白い城が建っている。その後光の射す構えたるや威厳あること！繊細な設計と大胆な建築は他に類を見ないし、外国の講義や絵巻物でも見かけたことがないぞ……。大通りを所狭しと行き交う町人達の表情には皆活気が漲っている。何故に今の今までこの噂を耳にもしなかったのだろう？さてはこの文化をもっと探らねば……。それが私の真の目的でもある。早速、この官能的な下町と交わってみるとするか……。

第三幕：(大工)

ちょいとお姉さん、さっきあの建物について喋ってるのが聞こえたもんで……。あのお城のこと？）そんな通り！あと同じ丘には、梅雨を二回さかのぼれば、そりゃ綺麗なまっさらな丘があつてな、そこには民の衆が全身全霊で自然に感謝を捧げる場があつたのさ。町を一望できる素晴らしい眺で、一本の無花果の木の下で毎日祈りを捧げたもんだ。毎朝毎晩、光が照らされて人々の目を開き、声を与えたもんだ。ところが、ある日或いはある夜に、よそ者の一行が丘を訪れて、この町に投資をしようと企てやがった。まず一人目は資本を提供してこの丘を飾ろうとし、祠が必要だと提案した。二人目は木の実を食べた後に丘を拓くことを宣言し、この領地を治める偶像を造ることを定めた。すると三人目がやって来て、像をお守りするようにと丘の上に城を建てることを命じ、彼が計画を喋り終える前に四人目が下絵を広げ、壁や門を建て始め、儲け口が欲しい浪人や農民を何処からか狩り出してきた。そして今は見てみろい！おれ達のご先祖様が土に返り、安らかに眠っていた丘の上に奴等は城をおっ建て、民の衆には富が回ってくると信じ込ませたのよ！嗚呼、なんという無念！おれらにとって、そして自然の掟を破って汚された産土神の土地にとって！

Scene 4: (the muse)

Yay, questions mark our traveller, and yay, regret bodes our architect, and what of one commands their crooked all, might you wonder what our temple holds? Within its pillared grin, perhaps out last same man has seen: he is the merchant, could be he sees it all, where want and need are always met?

Scene 5: (the merchant)

I'll make a tax collector wash my feet and that's word! I'll put him in the dirt before he touch one sheep in my herd. 'Cause I'm a hardcore hustler, independent merchant, sell your mama a quilt your daddy a sea urchin. Everythang was perfect! Everythang was perfect 'til that white temple was built. It hangs upon on the hill where they are supposed to be praying but they are obeying the elite, created a new barter system called currency and it's weak. The righteous turned ridiculous, philosophy politica, stricter taxation in this brand new nation, thanks to my informant I know this situation, while the rest of god's creation is on hybernation...

(the traveller) Oh excuse me sir, my fellow brethren, could you tell me anything about that temple? I am a traveller from the far east. I'm here to study your beautiful culture, and I was struck by that temple... how it stands in the heart of your city!

(the merchant) Shit, what the hell do I know right, I'm just an independent merchant.

(the traveller) Okay, then maybe we can be friends. As a sign of respect, let me offer you these special seeds that grow herbal medicine, a gift from my homeland, here, give me your hand.

(the merchant) Good vision, my friend! I see you are not one of them. No need for suspicion! Well here, let me tell you everything you need to know about the temple....

(the traveller) Hmm I see... you possess sharp knowledge indeed, but now I believe I have found my true purpose of stay in this city.

(the architect) Man, what are you guys staring at in this busy street, don't tell me you're impressed by that devilish architecture that you see!

(the merchant) Shit, not me.

(the traveller) Oh what might you know my brother? We're just enjoying this bright day and site here... Please, share us your insight.

第四幕：(道化師)

旅人は好奇心に囚われ、大工は後悔の怨に悩まされる。彼等を導き、引き合わせる見えない糸とは何ぞや、ましてあのお城の中には、不気味に光ると瓦の向こう側には、何が隠れているのだろうか？もしかすると、しんがりの役者が謎解きの鍵を握っているかもしれない。彼は商人だが、取引き、駆引きの世界を知り尽くしてるから、何か既に知っているかも？

(商人)

まったく役人共にはおれの臭え足を洗わせてやる！おれの牛に指一本でも触れてみる、土饅頭を食わせてやる。おれ？あっしは下町随一の闇市商人、お前さんのお袋には反物を、親父さんにはウニを売ってるよ。商売繁盛、順風満帆だったさ、あの白い城が建つまでは！今じゃ丘の上から民衆を見下ろし、城中は祈祷の代わりにお上の命令が幅をきかせてるとよ。近いうちに貨幣という代物が商売の交換に使われ始めるそう、おれ達には全くもって迷惑だ。仁義を訴えていた者も、政という学問の偽善に落ちぶれちゃったし、ある筋から仕入れた情報じゃあ、新しい幕府も更に厳しい税を課すんだとよ。でも大衆はそんなことも露知らず、眠っている赤子よりも無防備さ。

(旅人) すいません、あの城についてちょいとお尋ねしたいのですが？手前は東方から来た旅人、この町の粹な文化について学びにきたものの、特にあの中央の丘に建つ城にすっかり魅せられてしましまして！

(商人) ふん、おれは一介の商人だぜ。何も知らねえよ。

(旅人) しからば、お近付きの印に、この葉草の種を献上致そう。故郷秘伝のものだが、どうぞお受け取りくだされ。

(商人) そうかい、そうかい、こりゃ失敬！奴等の一味じゃねえのか、用心には及ばねえ！それじゃあ、ひとつあの城について知っていることを教えてやろう...

(旅人) なるほど..... お前さんは鋭い知識をお持ちだ。ようやくこの国を訪れた理由を見つけたような気がするぞ。

(大工) おい、お前らこんな混んだ通りで何見てんだ？まさか、あの罰当たりな建物に感心してるんじゃないやねえだろうな！

(商人) ふん、おれは違うね。

(旅人) おぬし、何かあの城についてご存知か？今はここで油を売っていただけなので、どうぞ、ひとつ話をお聞かせ願いたい。

(the architect)

Well Brothers, I'm just a native architect here to provide a little intellect, And if you have a sec, I can provide you with information about this sect. My spirit flows through each wall that I create, on any landscape giving shape, with tools I navigate to spread love and praises, can you relate? My people and I put fourth heart and soul, to bring any mold to life. The use of a temple is sacred not because of the mortar and stones used to build it, but because of the people within who don't pretend, yet send a purpose through existing within!

My people did not build that temple over there, look at the glamour that blinds here, the original purpose has been transformed for many years, desecrating the truth, by dulling the life that once flowed through the veins of our many creations. This temple here lacks a nation and suffers from mental starvation, from the body, to the surroundings, to its present foundation! How could this be a holy place of gathering and sharing of time? When all the congregation is outside bathing in material sunshine, See their angles they take, demonstrate, but wait! Listen to their unholy bell chimes, as they dine and sip fancy wines all the time. This temple right here is nothing but a living fault line that grows and penetrates to find the smallest of minds...

(the traveller) Well, your language matches our waves, as my people would say. I'm a foreigner, but let me fill your cup on what I just found out from this gentleman. This is what I know about the temple and what goes on inside...

(the architect) Well, hell, I'm not surprised a single hair on my chin! I knew that building stood thin, all lavish on the outside but all corrupt on the inside.

(the merchant) So now what do we do? Or what can we do?

(the muse) What do we do? What do they do? What do we do? What do they do?
As three same men spoke, and so they spoke... As three men spoke, and so they spoke... it seemed to when... and then they confessed:

Scene 5: (the architect)

I must confess; I have a design to take back our ancestors' hill in time.

Here's another peace of my mind I've been working through the independent vines beneath the hillside, sharpening my tools and thoughts, studying the mighty power of the temple. I know it will not be simple because much sacrilege has occurred. Many roads to it have been detoured, ending up in a criminal circle. I want to use my building of words to serve as a purpose to notify the above surface, that the temple which looks down on us everyday, does us no service. We can start by tearing apart all that symbolizes destruction of a true artform, namely by annihilating the building that houses sinful scorn, vacating it, planting ancient and new life forms. As told by a wise carpenter: No business should be conducted in my Father's House! I won't rest until the insulation falls out, from the walls to the halls, by all means, no pause until this cause has caused all to recognize the flaws. And until the precious fig tree stands tall with no boundaries, be gone with their luxuries, extending energies eternally to the original seed. Brothers, please pray with me...

(大工)

そうかい、おれはただの下町の大工だが、ちょいと間をくれればこの界限について興味深い話の種を聞かせてやろう。まずおれは道具片手に壁や風景に魂を込めて歩き、感謝と慈悲の念を広めてるんだ、分かるかえ？おれ達は心と魂を使って物を形にしてるんだ。城っていうもんは城を造る石垣やしっくい清い訳じゃなく、城中の間で古来の神聖さを保ち、偽り無き者共が政を司るもんだ。だがあの城こそおれ達の手によって造られたもんじゃねえ。贅沢に輝く天守閣を見ろい、本来の神聖さはとうの昔に失われ、真実は汚され、おれ達の創作に流れてた生氣もさっぱり鈍っちゃった。この国の城は国家を欠き、精神的な飢餓に苦しみ、体制と環境と地盤がすべて揺るいでるんだ！お上が物質的な日光浴に没頭してりゃ、どうしてあの丘が神聖な間を分ち合う集いの場で有り得るかい？城の民衆の扱い方を見てみい！凶作で寺の鐘が不吉に鳴り響く間も、高級な酒を呑んで豪勢な飯を食ってるんだ。あん城は、か弱い民を抑えつけておく重石に過ぎねえんだ……

(旅人)故郷の言葉を使えば、おぬしとは言の波が合い申す。手前も余所者ですが、今さっきこちらの御仁から城について教わったことをお教え致そう、、、。

(大工)へん、おれは全く驚かないね！あの城は外っ面だけが立派で中身は空っぽで腐ってること位分かってたさ。

(商人)じゃあどうする？おれ達に何ができるってか？

(道化師)どうすれば良い、どうしたら良い？どうすれば良い、どうしたら良い？三人が頭を寄せ、話し合った。三人が頭を寄せ、語り合った。すると何かが起きた……そして、しまいに三人は告白をしはじめる……

第五幕：(大工)

白状しよう、おれはいつの日かご先祖の丘を取り戻そうと企ててるんだ。丘の麓で己の考えと道具を研ぎながら、城の権力を研究して計画を進めてきた。今はあの通りの罰当たりなザマだ…… 無論、おいそれとはいかぬえだろう……。今までに何人もが袋小路さ、犯科に手を染めて御用になっちゃった。おれは大工だが言の葉で家屋を建てて、おれ達を毎日見下ろしている城が無意味であることを世間に知らしめてやりたい。まず手始めに誠の芸術を抑圧する偶像を破壊し、罪深く軽蔑すべき城を取り壊し、その新地にいにしえの生命を新しく育もう。その昔、とある賢い大工が言ったように、「父上の母屋で商いをするとは言語道断」だい。おれは城が没落するまで手を休めんど、全ての民がこの間違いに感づくまで、大切な無花果の木が戻るまで、境も贅沢も忘れて、いにしえの種が限り無い精気を取り戻すまで……。お二方、どうかおれと一緒に祈りを捧げてくれ……。

(the merchant)

We need an innovative way to penetrate the situation; I too have a confession. Part of the information I spoke of before came from infiltration I entered the temple as a priest pouring out libations, I've seen them trading secrets, my mission brighter than gold, I gotta free all my people before the story's been told! We'll rewrite the script before the people can suffer, prevent this evilness, proceed undercover and execute our plans, 'til the temple no longer stands!

(the traveller)

Yes, I believe the time is right to make my confession. Gentlemen, my true profession is the delegate from the far east empire, under the clandestine mission to investigate the white temple. Six moons ago, my people were approached by the temple to make trades, and didn't know the truth before opening the gateways. Now we stand separated from our old days, people divided, misguided, blinded by the trade. O the greed sees sweet profits from it, and those dark individuals schemes, deals, meals behind curtains. They have become the power de facto certain to doom the nation we must act now to stop! As hundreds of years from now more population will be able to travel and exchange ideas freely, it is imperative that we connect and build a safe bridge firstly with new generations to follow. So let us work together for such future, kingdom hallow.

(the merchant) Yes, I accept your offer of collaboration! When the time is right, when the next full moon rises in the nite, we shall meet here again.

(the architect) And I am with you as well. And let us not reveal our plans and confessions to other souls until our vision reaches fruition. Be safe my brothers.

(the merchant / traveller) Be safe and peace be with you and your spirit.

(the muse) And so, the three same men split, went separate ways, back into the masses from which they came. How many full moons do you suppose it takes to change it all? Be young all, and be off, off to save your age. It's the sun's turn to set... again... I'll have you know at last... There is some beauty in the secret you cannot keep...

And look, might there be a full moon tonite?

(商人)

この状況を引っ繰り返すには奇天烈な策が必要だな。その前におれにも白状させてくれ。さっき言った情報筋というのは嘘で、実はおれが城に潜入して搦んどもんなんだ。おれは神酒を配る神主に変装して城に潜入した。そして城中では、闇に取り引きをしている輩をこの目で見て来た！おれの使命は小判の山吹色よりも光ってる、民の衆を悪玉の手から、救わなければいけねえ。人民が苦しめないためにも、終幕までに筋書きを書き換えなければ。悪を阻止し、隠密に進行し、計画を実行し、城が崩れるまで！

(旅人)

私にも白状をする時が来たようだ。諸君、私の誠の肩書きは東方の國の使節、白い城の実体を隠密に探りにきたのだ。月六ツ前、私の國は白城の使者から取引の交渉を受け、真実を知らずに扉を開いてしまった。現在は昔の日々には戻れぬ程、民衆は混乱し、道を誤り、商売に目が眩んでいるのだ。欲深き者は甘い蜜を吸い、腹黒い連中は裏で工作し、贅沢三昧の毎日、その上に汚い商売を続けている。今は奴等が闇から権力を握り、このままでは國を滅ぼしてしまう前に、決起して阻止しなければならぬ。何故なら今から何百年もの後、多くの人民が国々の間を自由に通行し、交流を持つようになるに違いない。それには、まず次の世代が安全に通れるような手形を私達が保証しなければならぬ。来るべき未来のためにも、我々が力を合わせて神聖な國を築こうではないか。

(商人) 喜んで手を貸そう。それでは機が熟したとき、次の満月の夜に、この同じ場所にて落ち合おう。

(大工) おれも同じくだ。そして今日ここで話し合った計画や告白については、陽の目を見るまでは他言無用だ。同志よ、身の御無事を。

(商人 / 旅人) 身の安全と魂の平穩を。

終幕：(道化師) こうして三人の御仁は分かれ、来た道に戻るかのように、人混みの中に消え去っていった。みんなは三人が計画を成し遂げるまでに、何回の満月が過ぎたと思う？ ほら、わっぱ達、今度はお天道さんが眠る番だから早くお家に帰りなさい。けれどおしまいにつだけ教えてあげよう…… 守れない秘密のなかには、かならず美しい顔があるものですよ……

そしてほうら、今宵も満月の夜かしら？