

## Narrow Road

Arachnes

Welcome, my sweet Queen.  
Tonight you're so fine,  
but your face is black.  
Darling, I need you,  
I need your strangeness,  
tell me something, now.

Yes, maybe I'm crazy,  
but this is my life,  
and I want to survive.  
I feel tired,  
nothing keeps me here,  
and this night is for me...

IN THE LABYRINTH OF MY MIND  
I SEE ALL (THE) FEAR OF MY DREAMS.  
WITH MY GUITAR,  
WHILE I'M A CHILD,  
I'M GOING INTO THIS NARROW ROAD.

Welcome, my viper:  
This is my new sword:  
a strange sequence of notes.  
This is a new day,  
and the sun is here,  
on your white body.