

# Zazen Boys - Stories Lyrics translated by Leo Imai

## 1. Ghost Of A Cyborg

Repeated Everything is transient  
But it still keeps coming back That bodily urge

Ghost of a cyborg Tonight's drinking partner  
Dance in just your pants Riding on a yamaarashi\*  
Ghost of a cyborg Tonight's drinking partner  
Dance in just your pants Riding on a yamaarashi  
Dance in just your pants

The ghost of Frank Zappa Standing in the kitchen  
The ghost of Beelzebub Wrecking havoc in the shop  
The ghost of a yamaarashi Tonight's fighting partner  
The ghost of a yamaarashi Tonight's fighting partner  
The ghost of a yamaarashi

Dance in just your pants Riding on a yamaarashi  
Tonight's drinking partner is the ghost of a cyborg  
Dance in just your pants Riding on a yamaarashi  
Tonight's drinking partner is the ghost of a cyborg  
The ghost of a Highball

Pants! Pants!  
Strip down to your pants Dance in just your pants  
Riding on a yamaarashi  
Riding on a cyborg

Prime Minister of the Cabinet Jerry Garcia  
Chairman of the National Public Safety Commission John Belushi  
Minister of Agriculture, Forestry and Fisheries Miles Davis  
Director of the Nakano Preparatory Military Academy Hideo Murata  
Hideo Murata

I'm doing it with the night  
Cells are laughing Forgetting everything  
Tonight's drinking partner is the ghost of a cyborg  
Dance in just your pants Riding on a yamaarashi  
Dance in just your pants  
Ghost of a yamaarashi  
Ghost of a cyborg  
Dance in just your pants

Zappa! Zappa!  
Strip down to your pants Dance in just your pants  
Riding on a yamaarashi  
Ghost of a cyborg  
Dance in just your pants

\* A porcupine

## 2. Potato Salad

I wanna eat a bowlful of potato salad  
I wanna eat a bowlful of potato salad  
I wanna eat a bowlful of potato salad  
I wanna eat a bowlful of pot sala

I wanna go to some desolate local town  
I wanna go to a bar by the station and just order  
I wanna order a bowlful of potato salad  
And then I wanna get someone to softly slip away with

I wanna eat a bowlful of clam soup  
All the more so after a night of drinking  
With just the clam soup for nibbles, I wanna drink some pure rice sake  
I wanna eat a bowlful of clam soup

I wanna eat a bowlful of potato salad  
I wanna eat a bowlful of potato salad  
Wavering silently in the shadows of some desolate local town  
I wanna go to a bar and order a bowlful of potato salad  
And then I wanna get someone from somewhere to softly slip away with  
And then I wanna get someone from somewhere to softly, softly, softly slip away with  
I wanna order a bowlful of potato salad and with just someone softly for nibbles  
I wanna drink some whiskey and special brew sake

I wanna eat a big plateful of crab  
I wanna live floating on the waters of Hokkaido  
I wanna eat a bowlful of potato salad  
I wanna eat a bowlful of pot sala

## 3. Heartbreak

Kind of on edge and frustrated  
Like a female cat in heat  
Scratched the skin until it's bloodstained  
Like a female cat in heat  
Can't hide the tears that drop to the floor  
Can't hold back the feelings that rage like a storm

Heartbreak A piece of my heart blown away  
A cold flame wrapped around It was shining with such a glare!!

My stupid face, joking and laughing I don't really know  
On a moonlit evening all alone  
Why am I here doing these things?  
I guess I can't ever stop

Oh...

I'm waiting for the day when I'll fight the demons  
I feed greedily on my idle slumber  
While I wait for those demons!!

Kind of on edge and frustrated  
Like a female cat in heat  
Scratched the skin until it's bloodstained  
Like a female cat in heat  
Can't hide the tears that drop to the floor  
Can't hold back the feelings that rage like a storm

## 4. A Morning Of Bursting Sound

A message caked in mud  
Jumped into the puddle  
I can hear it The sound of a kappa\* laughing and singing  
June rain  
The sound of bursting rain  
A threatening air lingers  
A threatening air lingers

A message full of lies Has arrived  
In the morning Some light tears  
Soaked in the rain A red-coloured grey  
The morning's already The morning's already An 8am little school boy  
Jumping into the puddle  
Nose running Drenched, but still  
Laughing Shining bright  
Mud-soaked boy A message caked in mud  
Mud-soaked boy A message caked in mud

That was 10 years ago That was 100 years ago  
That was us 10000 years ago

The morning's already The morning's already ending  
The morning's already The morning's already ending  
Laughing Laughing

That was 10 years ago That was 10 years ago  
That was 100 years ago That was 100 years ago  
That was us 10000 years ago

\* A mythical water imp in Japanese folklore

## 5. Denkyu (Light Bulb)

Bored of all the ordinary colours  
Let's paint over the night with black and white  
The voice of flowers in early spring A phantom's shell  
The pink remains and sways in the breeze of midday  
I never planned on coming back to this transformed town  
The light bulb made a noise Lit a flame and died  
Denkyu

3am and dreamy Possessed by a phantom  
Eyeballs bursting out I couldn't sleep that night  
The light bulb made a noise Scattered a spark and died  
I'll replace it with a new one I'll start afresh  
Denkyu

Replace it with a new one Start afresh  
Replace the light bulb Start afresh  
Denkyu

## 6. Already Midnight

It's already midnight  
Let's drink together until morning  
It's already midnight  
Drink until morning  
Settling for midnight  
Let's drink together,  
Let's drink together,  
Let's drink together until morning  
Wipe your tears  
It's already, already, already midnight  
Wipe away your tears  
Wipe your tears  
... It's already midnight  
Already I don't care  
Drink until you vomit  
Let's fly, let's fly, let's rise up to the heavens  
It's already midnight  
Wipe away your tears  
... It's already midnight  
It's already, already, already down  
Wipe away your tears, your tears, your tears  
Get on the first train  
It's already down  
It's already dusk  
It's already midnight

## 7. Ankokuya (Dark Peddler)

In the wind of a bleak and arid plain Shooting up the cash count  
Coiling themselves up in the ends of this world They eat metal and burn corpses  
Their heads and bodies fucked by poison Concrete-coloured through and through  
Them old peddlers of darkness Making a killing from poisoned sweetmeats

The money they swindle Swelling up their crotches They're laughing  
Slavery in black markets The devil watches It's that kind of night  
Them old peddlers of darkness Making a killing from poisoned sweetmeats  
Them old peddlers of darkness Die a dog's death on a mountain of thorns

Them old peddlers of darkness Making a killing from poisoned sweetmeats  
Them old peddlers of darkness Die a dog's death on a mountain of thorns

## 8. Sandpaper Zarazara

Blocked up dead end Blow it away with an RPG\*  
Mustard-colours spin and scatter  
The spikes of the hedgehog igaiga (scrape and scratch)  
Oh Rat Rat Rat  
Wah Rat Rat Rat

So sharp it hurts  
The spikes of the hedgehog igaiga  
It's always so iraira (frustrating and infuriating)  
Blow it away, let off a fart in the wind  
Let it off, let it off A fart, a fart Bwasah  
Blow it away Blow it away Blow it away

Sulking in a dream  
The armadillo grew hairs  
A most unbecoming evolution  
The spikes of the armadillo igaiga  
Right! Yeah right!  
That's right! Really, really!  
That's right! igaiga igaiga

Try and touch it igaiga  
Try and touch it igaiga  
It's always so iraira  
It's always so iraira  
Sandpaper zarazara (rough and gravelly)  
Sandpaper zarazara  
Try and touch it zarazara  
Try and touch it zarazara  
Sandpaper zarazara  
Sandpaper zarazara  
Sandpaper zarazara  
Sandpaper zarazara

The hedgehog is in a dream  
An untouchable midday  
I'm already daradara (pouring down)  
Bleeding but feeling strangely serene

Oh...  
Agitated...  
Sandpaper zarazara  
Sandpaper zarazara  
Sandpaper zarazara  
Sandpaper zarazara

\* Rocket-propelled grenad

## 9. Doronuma (Bog)

Big brown cicadas buzzing min-min-min  
Look for their shells in the summer holidays  
Empty shopping streets  
Induced by the smell of metal, I'm wandering

T-shirt cast aside  
Wring it and sweat comes pouring out  
Totally naked Morning, night, noon, summer  
From this eternal existence I'm out out out!

With a dry non-expression  
Stuck right in the bog  
Struggling to get out! out! out!  
Slippery-slip like a surume \*

Stuck right in the bog  
Stuck right in the bog  
Stuck right in the bog  
Stuck right in the bog...

Stuck right in the bog is  
Slippery-stroke like a surume

Stuck right in the bog  
Stuck right in the bog  
Stuck right in the bog  
Stuck right in the bog...

\* Dried squid

## 10. Stories

Big brown cicadas buzzing min-min-min  
Empty shopping streets  
A civilized age, lost its way, roaming in the maze  
The twinkling so bright  
That smell of summer fingers faintly in the air

T-shirt cast aside  
Wring it and sweat comes pouring out  
I was groaning  
The story is in a dream

Big brown cicadas buzzing min-min-min The story is in a dream  
An ordinary summer holiday The story is in a dream  
An illusory summer holiday The story is in a dream  
The story is in a dream

In a dream...

Big brown cicadas buzzing min-min-min  
The story is in a dream

## 11. Tengu

That is now a memory from a distant past  
A purple tengu\* dangling from the power lines  
His sharp eyeballs glaring  
Freezing crows that meet his eyes  
He lights a cigar and puffs out concrete-coloured smoke  
Sparrows choke on it in and fall to their death  
The city dyed red by the evening sun  
A memory of a tengu laughing eerily  
A memory

That is now a memory from a distant past  
A purple tengu dangling from the power lines  
A rotating discus A metallic UFO  
Chased it! It flew away Flew away into the evening glow  
Chased the discus  
It spread its wings and disappeared into the evening glow

That is now a memory from a distant past  
A man holding onto the power lines  
Laughing eerily and puffing out smoke  
Tengu Tengu Tengu Tengu  
Tengu Tengu Tengu Tengu

That is now a memory from a distant past  
A man holding onto the power lines Electrocutted in midsummer  
His hopelessly thinning hair is sexy  
Now a memory from a distant past  
A purple tengu dangling from the power lines  
His sharp eyeballs glaring  
Freezing crows that meet his eyes  
He lights a cigar and puffs out concrete-coloured smoke  
Sparrows choke on it in and fall to their immediate death  
The city dyed red by the evening sun

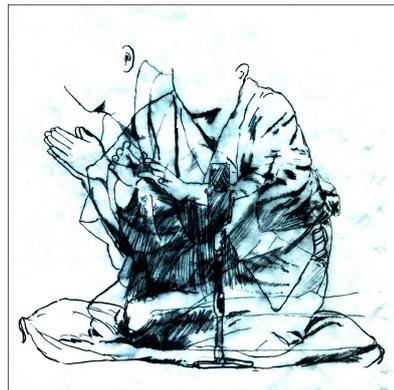
Laughing eerily  
A memory of a tengu  
A memory from a distant, distant past  
100 years on from then  
There's something which you can't see  
That I feel I'm beginning to see  
I feel it  
I do

That is now a memory from a distant past  
Chasing a bright red evening glow  
Arms spread Wings spread  
Arms spread Wings spread

\* A mythical long-nosed goblin in Japanese folklore

作詞作曲：向井秀徳

All songs and lyrics written by Mukai Shutoku



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