

## **Masahiko Amakasu**

*(Shinkyō, August 1945, shortly before taking the cyanide capsule) :*

The world's filthy, unbearable

People are sneaky

I despise them so much that I feel like giving up altogether

The human soul is disgusting

My own soul is flayed

Close to the end

I got to be careful not to fall back into what I really am

A massive gamble

All-in and now all naked

Please try to make the best of it

Goodbye

At least for one moment make me seem like a strong man

Despite my being incomplete

Despite my being disloyal

I don't deserve to die by a Samurai's sword

I know that and it makes me feel ashamed

I played for high stakes

Now I'm all naked

Do try to make the best of it

And please forgive me if you can