

# Dir En Grey, Clever Sleazoid

Wake up you're dead  
Doing meaningless shit over and over  
I'm just a third-rated star covered in blood  
See the prince on the rocking horse, his polished face looks cool  
I'm just gonna spill my guts on you

Under the name of Justice  
You can't break my soul  
Under the name of Justice  
Kill yourself  
Think, you moran  
Fall out of line you cockroach

Right, left, front, and back, it overflows with despair and pain  
They say this anger, this emotion, and this passion is all a lie  
Wither  
I'm not even trying to justify myself

Under the name of Justice  
You can't break my soul  
Under the name of Justice  
Kill yourself  
Think, you moran  
Fall out of line you cockroach

The dark dark Sunday, the blood stains  
You can't save yourself  
The dark dark Sunday, the blood stains

One day I will fuck your parents  
This is the last time  
Welcome to the garden of destruction

The night is cold and long  
The night sky is deep and wide

The dark dark Sunday, the blood stains  
You can't save yourself  
The dark dark Sunday, the blood stains