Fly To The Sky, Why

Why is a woman like you such a deep habit? No matter how much I try to stop Its like a thorn pricking deeper in Even if I will I cry as my eyes get puffy I look at your picture in the end In a deep place in my heart, Your appearance spreads widely like poison *As I think of you more and more, I know that my heart will ache more and more but In the end I cant hold back my thoughts And I remember you and once again I crumble Now I cant love anyone else other than you My heart has been used to being yours Im sorry for being like this Forgive me for only being this way Those last words that you left me, I listen to them countlessly I can only go through a day If I listen to your voice like this And when I do listen to your voice Your appearance floats up like crazy And its all tears from then (*Repeat) I cant turn it back now Its too late to do that now I cant end it before my breath stops, I cant Now I cant love anyone else other than you My heart has been used to being yours (x2)