

The GazettE, Regret (wersja ang.)

Noticing the loosened thread, I should've kept tight forever.
That which overflowed and spilled out, seems the same color as you that day.
Gathering up, the words you abandoned
Putting them to my ears again and again, I showed you a nod.
Burning pink neon, with the reason I can't find you
The screams were soon, written off as ridiculous. I laughed at myself
Noticing the loosened thread, I should've kept tight forever.
That which overflowed and spilled out, feels the same as you did that day.
Gathering up, the tears that you cried
I go to fold the chair, that I fall into again and again
We stood together on the road
I got a piercing just like you
I wore a ring just like you
And put on rouge just like you
I coloured my hair the same as yours
I saw tears that look like yours
Because I cried out a name the same as yours
Down my fingertips, serenity waltzes
Someday, we'll be holding hands
In a drenched end roll, I wont sing a black-and-white film
Left with our hands together, you feel vacant at the end
Cutting the loosened thread, I sleep with the gathered words
That which overflowed and spilled out, surely closely resembles you.
Dreams are eternally as dreams
Serenity is always in dreams