Ali Project, MALICE

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</lyrics> {{Translation||Japanese}} ==Romanized Japanese== <lyrics> bara no kutsu wo haite fumitsuketai MONO wa nani? ITOSHII ANATA WO akuma to rairaku sono sukima ga ai na no

ai nante utsukushii byouki da to omoimashou KI GA FURE OSHIMAI gekkou chiryou mo mohaya kikime ga nakute

akaku nijimu koto nai itami ga shiranu ma ni mune ni chirabaru no anata no yubi de furete yasashiku koko wa SHATO- NOWA-RU

yami no RO-BU DU MARIE matotte kuroi no budoukai saa WARUTSU wo anata no yubi wo totte dare ni mo watasanai kara

tsunagi tomerareru no wa mitsu no karada dake desu ka HAATOHA OKIZARI sore nara honto no asobi wo tsudzukemashou akaku nijimihajimeta itami wo misete ageru kara mune wo saite anata no kubi wo yosete sasayaku atashi wa MARISU

toida gin no NAIFU mo kagayaku gekkou no bansan aa saigo no anata no kubi wo daite mou nido to hanasanai no yo

akaku nijimihajimeta itami wo misete ageru kara mune wo saite anata no kubi wo yosete sasayaku atashi wa MARISU

toida gin no NAIFU mo kagayaku gekkou no bansan aa saigo no anata no kubi wo daite mou nido to hanasanai kara </lyrics> || ==Translation== <lyrics> putting on the rose shoes, what do i want to trample down? i want to trample the scary you the devil and pleasure your crevice is very lovely

love is so beautiful, even if it's a disease let's remember it touching my spirit, it's the end even the moonlight treatment it is not the burning effect

my pain can't ooze red between not knowing it, it's scatted around my heart gently touching it with your fingers this is the phantom castle

wearing the Robe du Marie of the darkness, come, let's waltz at the black clothes dance i take your finger since no one will hand it over

what I'm stitching, will i only stitch the honey body? i leave the hat behind if that's the reality, let's continue our games

my pain just began to ooze red since I've already seen it, my heart is ripped up pulling your head in close, and whispering I am Malice

even the sharpened silver knife glistens the moonlit night's dinner, ah, its the last one embracing your head, already twice and we aren't going to part

my pain just began to ooze red since I've already seen it, my heart is ripped up pulling your head in close, and whispering I am Malice even the sharpened silver knife glistens the moonlit night's dinner, ah, its the last one embracing your head, already twice since we aren't going to part