

An Cafe, Jikoai Shugisha No Mijuku Na Akuma

HIASOBI

()

MAX

</lyrics>

==Romanized Japanese==

</lyrics>

aoku fukaku hitomi sumase kuuchuu roukaku
kurau yaumai susumu shoujou kuroku somatte yuku kokoro
kimi wa jikoai shugisha no ayatsuri tenshi

kyoumi aru youna tuburi mise toite tachi no yokunai HI A SO BI
kimi wa jucchuu ni hama rimogaite te no naka de ayatsu rareru

maiban kakaru chakushin merodii kinimo sezuni houchi shite
meeru wa sankai ni ichido no henshin kimi no shinkyou mo shirazuni

aoku fukaku hotomi sumase kuuchuu roukaku
kurau yaumai susumu shoujou kuroku somatte yuku kokoro
kimi wa jikoai shugisha no ayatsuri tenshi

kaze no uwasa de kareshi dekita tte heijoushin de itakedo
nanika yabai tte tori midashite kokoro ga doko ga samuiyo

maiban kakaru chakushin merodii ima ja narazuni machi kogare
denwa ga naru tabi aseru shoudou Charinkoman no chakushin

akaku atsuku yureru kodou hadome mo kirazuni
kasoku shite kudari zakani dareka breeki wo kaketeyo
kimi wa jikoai shugisha no datsugoku tenshi

gakeppuchi no koio no tsunawatari yureru kazeni mi wo makase
inochidzuna sae kitai shitenai shinbakusuu mo saidai

akaku atsuku yureru kodou hadome mo kirazuni
kasoku shite kudari zakani dareka breeki wo kaketeyo
miren bakari tsunoro fuman fujouri na shikou
mogaki agaki kurushin demo kansei wa dekinai pazuru

boku wa jikoai shugisha no mijukuna akuma
</lyrics>

==English Translation==

</lyrics>

I clear my deep and blue eyes A floating castle
The symptoms of an improving illness a heart dyed black and conquered
You are a marionette angel created by narcissism

In order to have interest Show and explain your behavior Your touch is unpleasant You're playing v
You are an exorcized artifice, struggling In my hand your strings are pulled

Every night the hanging ringtone without feeling you neglect
You reply one time out of three I also don't understand* your mental state

I clear my deep and blue eyes A floating castle
The symptoms of an improving illness a heart dyed black and conquered
You are a marionette angel created by narcissism

On the wind I heard that you got a boyfriend I am self-possessed and alive but
I heard something dangerous and somewhere my scattered heart is cold

Every night the hanging ringtone Now I long for it to ring
The phone doesn't ring* I have an impatient urge The arrival of the Bicycle Man

My red hot beating pulse Breaking is not effective*
I accelerate going downhill Someone hit the break
You are a jailbreak angel created by narcissism

A tight-rope walker at the edge of love I leave my body to the swaying wind
If I just had hope of a lifeline My pulse rate is also maxed

My red hot beating pulse Breaking is not effective*
I accelerate going downhill Someone hit the break
irrational thoughts about unhappiness caused by lingering affection worsening
struggling and thrashing it hurts but perfection is an impossible puzzle
I am an immature demon created by narcissism