Asobi Seksu, Strawberries

Now they are

Translation:

Like the red sky, The plants stretch on When you're in the strawberry fields Listen, you can hear it

They call you in a large voice, Screaming "Don't forget"

Now they are multiplying Those loud strawberries When you're in the strawberry fields Listen, you can hear it

They call you in a large voice, Screaming "Don't forget"