

# Oathean, In Fear With Shiver

The tear that speaks of an earnest desire  
Rip and insert into my body  
Even if to flash before the eyes  
You won't be able to see me  
I am able o sense it in the dark intercepted space  
Even the trembling of the body form the cold.  
Holding the dreading heart  
Holding the dreading with trembling  
The wonderful life will open up today  
Although I am starring in a ditch  
You are living a completely different life.  
With the experience life gave  
Don't demand me  
Now please step over and pass my thy dirty body  
Don't look down anymore  
Look forward to the life you're living  
Just step over me and pass my.