

# The GazettE, Calm Envy (wersja ang.)

I seem to sink into the sound of the falling rain.  
This promise is whose dream, who is this dream for?  
I want to see all of you. I want to love all of you.  
It's this way, isn't it?  
When our hands are clutched together,  
There is this unknown scent coming from the opposite one.  
Although I can breathe normally, I seem to crumble eventually.  
If you could love me deeper than just those words  
I could believe only you standing before me.  
In the suddenly showing past, the times we would touch,  
Could not fill the fragile emptiness, floating on those tears.  
Although I find comfort in this peace,  
You, who are beside me, are breaking from my inside.  
I want to see all of you. I want to love all of you.  
The answer is drowning in a smile.  
You don't love the everyday shadow, when it was lost.  
We carry those bounds that I can't let disappear.  
Even though I threw those words at you, if you could love me  
I could believe only you, standing before me.  
The suddenly shown past, hurts every time you touch me  
I want to love you to my inner emptiness.  
Because I won't let you notice how I wipe my tears  
There is nothing else to laugh about in front of me.  
It's not the two of us, concealing this means the [good bye]  
How I wish it to be us together crying at this [farewell]  
More than thinking back about it, I would like you to forget  
And put me in this empty space.  
Don't chase those long passed days.  
Don't leave anything more than what's already left.  
[At least]  
I hold onto this good bye, as I fall asleep  
And the faint heat vanishes like tobacco.  
The days that won't return, the person I loved