

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