

The GazzettE, Filth in the Beauty

The reverse side of beauty
It dyed by beloved filth.
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It dyed by beloved filth.
genwaku no umi shizun da hotaru
hitei ha yokkyuu jou no uso
mujun de somaru taion
risei koumuru aibu ni
odori tokekumu haru (shun) ha fui ni
kegarawashiku ?
My mind which falls
Your seed and my seed never mixes.
The connection of this blood is eternal.
You cannot finish suppressing the desire.
To true daughter?
[Sexual disgrace]
toiki fusagu myakuutsu ' ue ' ha
wakari ae nu guren (guren) o motomu
Closet mind is distorted instability.
please release me before breaking.
How long...
In humiliation
The countless fatal scar was bom.
[Sexual disgrace]
Prohibited bud...
Reckless driving cucumber...
The kin'collapses...
Near relatives on death...
The smell of cigarette smell breath & shit
Moment that bitter white jam is mixed
Inside of a brain caused an error
and goes mad by the sweet bug[loop]
kubi o hawa su shitasaki to te
nozomu hyoujou guren ni somare
Closet mind is distorted instability.
please release me before breaking.
So long...
In humiliation
The final art is your dead face
Dad which fell to the trap