

The GazzettE, Shiikureta Haru, Kawarenu Haru (w

Drowning in the rain I ask myself
Am I an instrument?
If I didn't have a heart,
Just how much would I get out of this?
The reason for being that binds
The happy future that awaits should I sever it
The paper wound around,
The choking scent of men
When I count the number of wounds you toyed with
It becomes my agony
Unable to escape, sorrowful dirty of me
No one will ever love me now
Goodbye, (lai lai) goodbye (lai lai)
Living has gotten tough
I'm say with love, good bye my detre
Fogive me for grieving you by passing first.
Someone please save me... if things keep like this, I'll freeze...
Someone please save me... someone please save me
Scared... Scared trembling like a child
Screaming out.
Goodbye, (lai lai) goodbye (lai lai)
Living has gotten tough
I'm say with love, good bye my detre
Fogive me for grieving you by passing first.
I do say with love... good bye my detre...