

The GazzettE, Sugar Pain (wersja ang.)

I still don't understand anything 15th time eyes black cherry*
What shakes the fruit is undoubtedly your silhouette
Even non-resisting I will become wet due to you black cherry
What I'm looking for is not love but the lust that's lying next to me and my mother
Prohibited education.
It is mother's love that feels in genitals?
Or the sexual desire?
[I don't know the method of the tie to you excluding this act]
Sugar pain... please sweet sugar pain mother
I can't sleep, extent of pain so that I never forget you again
Sugar pain... please sweet sugar pain mother
With my tongue I will **... this body that you gave to me
Sugar pain... please sweet sugar pain mother
More than trying to get your love, I want to feel you so much that my sanity rips apart