

Venus Diode, Recycled Boy

I, I have been, and I am. I am now recycled.
You, you had been, what I thought. Was it something beautiful?
Fall, fall for me. As I did once for you on that clear night.
Fake, just for once, just a kiss. Paint it on my lips.
And I'll sing you a song. And I hope, you enjoy my voice.
And you'll be brought to tears, just as I was that night.
Love, out of reach, you were gone, and you are now not mine.
Start, start to feel. What I felt, I hope you are happy now.
Please just hear my voice, I told you those 3 words.
Were they all in vain?