

Merciless Cult

Dir En Grey

The pessimistic you The merciless you
And the self loving you, What are you looking at?

With comparing and getting things in proportions

you scream out mad
You wanted this ending to happen
You must be a romanticist

But I just remembered that there is no love here
Over and over somewhere begins to break

Please love me, this blood and the meaning
Please love me, this day and this value.