

Kategorize. It's a garden with no pulse.  
People's voices all bunched up. A small girl, a dreamer who sells her body.

It starts.

A girl inside the box. Inside the box. When will she come out?  
A girl inside the box. Inside the box. It's the demon's feast.

A dream is a dream, inside the delicate dream the little girls dream of.

Kategorize  
Who's back is it? The back of a small figure that dreams?

It starts

Even if they kill the voice or hide in the dark, who's back is it going to be tonight?  
Tomorrow, again the night will lead to hell, where the bright demons hide...

A girl inside the box. Inside the box. When will she come out?  
A girl inside the box. Inside the box. It's the demon's feast.