Rotten Girl, Grotesque Romance

Hatsune Miku

Was I born to be in love with you? Through this wall I mumble alone, "love me"

I keep hunting out your personal love information In the closed door of myself I wish I could touch your face, stroke your face My sweetheart!

Oh my, oh my you have a guest? What a pretty girl she is Tell me how much you love her I'll kill her and pack her up

Burning photos of that girl I wonder what she's doing now LOL You can do anything you want to me Because I love you this much, see?

I want to keep you

Completely riveted

And I want to have a collection of you

Why are you crying? What wrong? Oh, this one? I'll affectionaly hold a cardboard box That you will be put into when you're dead

I'll put a present behind the door A kitten head every single day for you, a cat lover

Burning photos of that girl I wonder if she ever existed LOL "I love you" such a cliche doesn't satisfy me But makes me want to puke

"I will..."

"Eternally"

"Love You..."