

Crimson Tear

Sadie

What will one's existence be?
Where will be hope to live?
I'm hurting from sorrow rather than from a wound.
The crimson tears won't stop...

Inside those crimson tears, I'm wondering what is the
sense of my existence
I closed myself to your reluctant mind
With your smile combined with hypocrisy, I understand
your foolish lie
I want to forget my dear and cruel you
I pray for your welfare and a little malice.

What should I find in despair? Make me realize.
Image is breaking.
This invisible grief is painful
Take away my sad blood. Destroy my scared face.
Am I only tumbling in pain?
I'm just crying... I still want to love you
Under this mask, I'm quivering in lamented weakness
Who am I only looking for, hating, and living for?
Laugh at my exposed wound
Can you be satisfied with the crime you spitted out
with your horrible voice? Again...

I'm just killing myself.

I'm just crying... I still want to love you
Under this mask, I'm quivering in lamented weakness

Holding my despair from your unreachable voice, I don't
hesitate anymore
I can't live with strength, nobody can save me

Who am I only looking for, hating, living for?
Laugh at my exposed wound
Can you be satisfied with the crime you spitted out
with your horrible voice? Again...

I'm just killing myself.

Even if I die in darkness, surrounded by my solitude,
would you cry for me?
An cynical perfect love
In order to break this disturbed mind, the shapeless
me, you didn't yet...
Will you demand me again?