Well now here we are, irises like glazy stars, Driving round in rusty cars, wheels won't get us there.

Once there you can't come back, Death by chocolate it's a fact, Mashima made the final act, Too sweet for us to bare.

I will follow, where you go from here? I can swallow, you know I'm so sincere.

The one lie I can concede,
Is how Adam took the fruit from Eve,
Ignoring the cocoa leaf, lying on the ground.

But once there was no way back, Death by chocolate it's a fact, Marcus has that hidden knack, Making it feel real.

I will follow, when you go from here?
I will follow, in that is crystal clear.

I will follow, where you go from here? I can swallow, in that I'm so sincere.

I will fall for you, like a sailor falls to sea. I will fall with you, when you fall for me.

Well now here we are, irises like glassy stars, Driving round in rusty cars, wheels won't get us there.

Once there you can't come back, Death by chocolate it's a fact, Mashima made the final act, Too sweet for us to bare