

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 proportion
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

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