

Dir En Grey **"(KR) Cube [English]"**

Visit "[\(KR\) Cube \[English\]](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Devil come this way, towards the clapping hands
In my youthful days I played at Gion
Every day, every night with a lullaby
Swaying with a sickle moon seen behind

You're like a japanese doll
An expression that never changes
Softly, eyes close
I sleep beside you
Sleep well...

Now I'm thinking of my own dead mother
And my child on top of those memories
Today again, I play the harp's sound

"Mother and you and my new relation"
Without thinking I put my hand on your neck.
You say nothing and you do nothing.
I'm gonna sing the last lullaby for you while you smile
at me.
I wonder why I fell in love with you.
Impossible love.

Put your hands together
Your tiny hands
An unsuitable dream
Corpse and love

Turning, aimlessly, drifting, collapsing
Turning, aimlessly, collapsing
Turning, aimlessly, drifting, collapsing
Turning, aimlessly, frolicking

Visit [Dir En Grey](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.