

## **Dir En Grey "Vinushka"**

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I exchange thoughts with the clouds  
I hold my breath  
Ahh, it's just hard shell you can't see  
Is that where the bottom is? The shadow burns me  
Ahh, I just want to keep forgetting  
Slip your desires into the ants' nest  
Come now, all you have to do now is be reborn again

Let tomorrow sleep and peacefulness will turn to you  
Free yourself and go with your razor sharp emotions  
Even the twisted flow is the proof that you are alive  
I invite the tearfully-indulging tomorrow

The inculcated Dogra Magra  
The pain of the mark and the one and only personality  
And those colorful eyes all decorated I don't want them anymore  
Is hypocrisy going to come and take it away?  
The lonely red stage at night  
I dedicate the following to the aspiring leading actor  
That's where the truth is

The small corner of my un-cheatable heart says "I still want to be here"  
Who can't we forgive?  
I let them hear my cold voice  
And i swear

I will live with my work I scream with this body of flesh  
that separates heaven and hell  
I carve the sins What will be the proof of my existence if  
it disappears with the wind?

"I've stared at the strong shining moon long enough to  
be bored  
can't even turn myself into a werewolf  
But just enough to become crazy by the darkness  
I want to suck the neck  
The emptiness of the remains  
I won't let you sleep  
At the age where you just want attention...tonight I  
might go crazy for you."

Everyone wants to reach out their hand and grab  
happiness

But they just end up becoming the monster that lies  
deep in darkness

The end has already come to life

It will take form at zero and will crawl back into the  
uterus and rot

Every time this happens your faces crumble

No one wants to talk about truth that hurts the ear

The suppressed minds

Compensate the sins and let life be gone

The emptiness of the antithesis

Becomes the choking and crying land

Bury the bones in the common land immersed in thesis

Be burdened by depression

The gritty tsunami takes me away and I smile with bitter  
tears

Couldn't understand the value of things

The hanging of the necks at the 13 stairs

Seeing people becoming friendly while clapping hands

That mixes in with sissy thoughts and hurts others

Seeing you like this it's just too sad

Splash of blood

Squashing basic instincts

Talk about death

I will live with my work I scream with this body of flesh  
that separates heaven and hell

I carve the sins. What will be the proof of my existence  
if it disappears with the wind?

No one wants to talk about the truth that hurts the ear

The suppressed minds

Compensate the sins, and let life be gone

Is it a sin for me to live because I am evil?

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