

Gackt "Vanilla"

Visit "[Vanilla](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You are a sincere moralist.
You touch me with your pretty fingers.
I am like a pure terrorist,
Revolutions are occurring as you wish.

A specialist bound in romance,
Your long fingernails get me erect.
An egoist who wants you to love me,
I want to struggle until I'm deep inside you.

You keep pulling your face away from mine,
Ah, before I lose my mind...

Would it be ok to love, too, in this trembling night?
Just like this... harder, deeper...
At the grind of your lips claiming mine,
I am... your... Vanilla.

"You're getting too involved" You're cool, like plastic.
An ecologist caught in a hot glance,
I'm impatient, waiting for your burning kiss.

Your distorting face is...
(Ah I'll do it myself.)
Would it be ok to love, too, in this trembling night?
Just like this... Harder, faster,
Painfully familiar lips, don't need words...
You and I are not burning love.

Ah how many mornings have we greeted together?
Ah does this night ever have to end?
Ah spread across the sky...
Ah white flowers surround us and die.

May I love you in this trembling night?
Just like this... "I've seen a tail"
It's almost embarrassing, I've fallen for you.
A crew sees crying knees
I wanna need... Not betray!
Would it be ok to love, too, in this gyrating night?
Just like this... Harder, deeper...
As pelvic thrust that are insanely familiar to the act,

melt with each other...
You are... my... caretaker.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.