

LM.C (Lovely MocoChang)

"Haunted House Makes A Secret (English)"

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My name is Holy, my neighbor is Haley, always two of
us, nothing but mischief
That day's evening twilight, I pulled on her hand and it
was love at first sight with that child
Blue pupil in her milk-colored skin, her flowing
chestnut-colored hair in a crimson ribbon
That smile was innocent My chest tightened

Secretly Papa sneaks out of bed and jokingly shows up
in Mama's dress
If that kind of child laughs, seven colors Vividly color
the mansion that has become old-looking
A lot of things, a lot of people, and yet that child seems
lonely anywhere.
Always dressing your plain face with innocence, alone
in a graveyard, it's getting late

Though, Haley My transparent body, well I can't hold
that child tightly
So it's a night when the stars are pretty like this,
already it hurts to be a little bit close

My name is Holy, my neighbor is Haley, and I'm alone
again. She is like a Lily.
Three AM, always meeting in the room, and tonight I
forgot the time, let's play
But we dislike morning, we enter forever together
And eventually that child and today are alone in a
graveyard

Though, Haley, we cooled down, with both hands, well,
I can't wipe away that child's tears
So let's secretly speak our minds, before this night
dawns

If the seasons go around and that child sometime
becomes adult, we become unable to be seen
And it's probably all forgotten entirely, the moon near
the window is blurred

Though, Haley, my transparent body, well, I can't hold
that child tightly

So let's secretly speak our minds, forever it hurts to be
nearby

Because a secret is a secret

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