The Diplomats

"Macabre~sanagi No Yume Ha Ageha No Hane (Engl"

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You want to spread your wings and fly, dreaming of the swallowtail butterfly.

You would seem to suit your she'd skin... daydream Hit by the pounding rain, you couldn't move anymore You're just waiting to become food... my mouth opens.

You're almost ready to take flight, so close to sprouting wings.

Still my adorable pupa, you are now... an adult aren't you?

You who loved the flowers, sucking the honey Don't notice me as my beak comes at Dear pupa, you blooming all over with fogura and escargot.

Show me tainted wings. I felt them flitting... from my stomach.

Castdown, suddenly shaken, you're broken apart, your wings tear off
Does a snakeskin suit you now?

Spinning you spin and spun, through a life of the same old same old.

Turning you turn and turned as you melt away,. Shall we blend together into one?

Surely you're swimming the digestive juices like a mermaid.

Surely a pupa will sprout wings like a swallowtail butterfly.

If it's you I'll allow it, Even if you are a cruel thing. You forgot my legs on the ground Don't leave them like that Ok?

Pinning you spin and spun, through a life of the same old same old.

Turning you turn and turned as you melt away,. Shall we blend together into one?

If it's you I'll allow it, Even if you are a cruel thing. You forgot my legs on the ground Don't leave them like that Ok?

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