

The Diplomats

"Myaku"

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

Pulse

Got for gimmick... devise

Well, let's sleep let's see the dream blood. earth. lie.
sky
Vomit inside the body body. god. box. beast
Glorious moon isn't it pretty smell. neck. trap. black
That person is inside a wall...

Scarlet sweet a memory sketched as a spiral returns to
the earth
Deeper still laughing like you're tame in this inflamed
evening

1999, November 5th 6:30pm and 27 seconds
B-type, I, a perfectionist from A-type, you, an
insomniac
You teach only a little of the lie
I, claustrophobic, am so happy that
I gave you a present of a chastity belt (it suits you very
well)
I with flawless principles, in this inflamed evening
While my arteries pulse
Into your veins inject the halcyon
Take out all the blood that there is
In this simple room
Only one I decorated it by hanging
While looking at that my feelings run wild, at my
moistness you're staring in shock
While showing 3 minutes of paradise a good feeling
Hysteria TYPE-A

Scarlet sweet a memory sketched as a spiral returns to
the earth
Deeper still laughing like you're tame in this inflamed
evening

If time passes anyhow
This child will be born and will become you
Deeper still show me your best, as this child is tamed

Scarlet sweet
Gouged freak

Got for gimmick... devise

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

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