## Rin Kagamine "Fear Garden"

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Here's one Here's two Here's three Here's four Here's five Here's six Here's seven

Ten!

Grabbing on a right arm, pulling, pulling Stabbing the soil on the top of my pots Putting together the pointers and middles A wonderful arrangment of my flowers

In the boundaries of my garden Hands sprout out so beautifully But they are not the same type, I'm right, for sure

Fear Garden!
So don't run away

I cannot say anything about my secret garden I cannot tell anyone about my secret garden

Aaaa Aaaa Aaaa Aaaa

Hands with five fingers are the best Though sometimes I only get four fingers You have eyes, so you can see what I'm telling you, it's ture Only lies, only lies, there are only lies here Only lies, only lies, there are only lies here Only lies, only lies, there are only lies here Only lies, only lies, there are only lies

... maybe

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