Love that seems to frozen, Seems to be broken. I can't get a hold of it .

I'm just asking for somebody.

Tears of glass that froze even disillusioned tragedy, and even mercilessness.

The love that seems to melt.

Vague profile, sighs are melting snow.

Disappeared and forgotten reality of the past, crying and clinging to stay in my heart,

Flower petals to someone's bottom.

Take in a breath, take a hold of it and don't disappear while it doesn't change.

The voice that Is tender, and seems to be vain, Makes us again.

I'm frightened.

The feelings that cooled down, let tears freeze up and lose love.

I sleep.

A true mirror was broken.

Love that seems to frozen, seems to be broken. I can't get a hold of it

I'm just asking for somebody.

Tears of glass that froze even disillusioned tragedy, and even $\operatorname{mercilessness}$

The love that seems to melt.

Kindness and transitoriness take turns Like an urge the hourglass is tempting you. Will you change if I make you satisfied? The meaning is that this lies and reality are overrated.

The voice that Is tender, and seems to be vain, Makes us again.

I'm frightened.

The feelings that cooled down, let tears freeze up and lose love.

I sleep.

A true mirror was broken.

I love you, seem to destroy you, I'm mad

I can't say goodbye

So please don't leave, don't separate from me, because we exchanged this promise

The love that seems to melt.

Holding somebody in my arms, hurting somebody, making them forget

Taking away the loneliness, tormenting myself even more, comforting myself in feeling nothing – killing the voice ${\sf voice}$

Love that seems to frozen, seems to be broken - I can't get a hold of it

I'm just asking for somebody
Tears of glass that froze even disillusioned tragedy
and even mercilessness
The love that seems to melt.