Even blood that pours down from the slash wound to the chest ne eds a reason, right?

Don't Humans feel at ease by hurting other people?

Why do you look so disgusted?

Deep inside, you deceive yourself with things you don't know, right?

Will we ever understand each other? Is it you not wanting to?

This is the garden of suicide. Are you having fun?

Will my dreams come true at that garden?

You don't have a reason to live in front of you?

In front of you is a box garden full of all you people's lies a nd deceits.