

The dearest fiancé is me  
It whisper in sweet voice  
You are having already died...  
I did not find a translation  
Me reflected in a mirror  
Her who looks at it and cries  
Please let me know someone  
I am in such a figure why...  
Carry... can you love such me?  
Carry... may in a side all the time?  
Carry...? do not already cry...  
Carry... I do not go anywhere

Who made me such figure?  
It is a already many  
To die, if it was such a thing is easier  
It is a too pitiable and is too unhappy...  
I am not a ghost  
It gives without seeing my by such eye  
I have really become what?  
The head is likely to be crazy  
Please help me...It will die  
Doesn't it understand? You are already dead...

It remembered at last At that time I was dead?  
At that time it jumped down from building and died

Carry... can you love such me?  
Carry... may in a side all the time?  
Carry...? do not already cry...  
Carry... I do not go anywhere

Carry... I love you forever...  
Carry... Good bye dearest you...