

## Gazette "Carry?"

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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 a 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 good  
It gives without seeing me 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 was I dead?  
At that time it jumped down from building and died  
Carry... I love you forever...  
Carry... Good bye dearest you...

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