

# Her Last Thoughts.

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*I'll love you, even in death.*

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# 1 - Not Worthy of a Mausoleum

## Her Last Thoughts.

Darling, why don't I feel the fever anymore?  
Everything's as cold as ice now.  
I can no longer breathe and my chest is sore.  
But to open my eyes, I won't allow.  
Darling, why are there murmurs of sorrow?  
Maybe it's only my imagination.  
My strength has left and there's none to borrow.  
Oh how I adore this sensation.

I'm lying defenseless with no regrets.  
Except that I can't hear your voice.  
I never thought this is how I'd pay my debts.  
But this wasn't ever to be a choice.

Darling, I can't remember anything from before.  
All my memories are a blur.  
I can vaguely see the visions of blood and gore.  
No different than how we were.  
Darling, why do I smile about being devoured?  
Demon is leaving me a kiss.  
The thought of sleep leaves me empowered.  
For there's something here I'd miss.

I'm lying defenseless with no regrets.  
Except that I can't hear your voice.  
I never thought this is how I'd pay my debts.  
But this wasn't ever to be a choice.

Darling, will you be waiting in Hell for me?  
I know that's where we're going.  
You're proof of love, you'd never tell to me.  
Killing was your way of showing.  
Darling, do you think we took the wrong path?  
Because I'm content with this fate.  
Maybe this is what they mean by 'God's wrath'.  
Even though he was a bit late.

I'm lying defenseless with no regrets.  
Except that I can't hear your voice.  
I never thought this is how I'd pay my debts.  
But this wasn't ever to be a choice.