

So you think can come here,
and hold out her hand?
If I can't have her,
nothing else will,
sate this deep ache in my heart.

Oh, she's very gentle,
And yet so fragile.
If I can't have her,
then no one else shall.
Her life shall now be forfeit.
Hero: That's what you think!

Oh look, you dare to speak.
Only in my heart,
she's the number one.

It's now the time!
For our nuptials to begin!
Can you hear the bells ringing?
But unfortunately for you,
you shall be dead before then.
Hero: You monster!

I have no interest,
in scum like you.
Begone from these halls!