

Prize Fighter Inferno, The "Blood Machine"

Visit "[Blood Machine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wrong way, lose turn
Is this a game that you play with your enemies
Mama, I killed her
It's in her face that I see and her figure haunts me
I want you dead
I need you dead
I wished for days
For the telephone to sing a song to me
At my worst, I'll play
Here in my garden to see all your blood over me
I want you dead
I need you dead
Don't change your heart, cause baby you got me
Here with the last words to fall out your mouth
I did what was told
But if I could just take it back you know I would
Na na na na
Na na na na
Na na na na

Na na na na
On the soft of your cheeks
Here in the cold of your eye, sweet formaldehyde
God, give me turns
With all my love that I give for eyes to hold
Don't change your heart, cause baby you got me
Here with the last words to fall out your mouth
I did what was told
But if I could just take it back you know I would
Na na na na
Cause baby you got me
Na na na na
Cause baby you got me
Na na na na
Cause baby you got me
Na na na na

Visit [Prize Fighter Inferno, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

