

## 69 Eyes "Christina Death"

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She likes to sleep her nights with the windows open  
wide  
Just in case her Dark Prince would come by the silvery  
light  
She lives with her two cats a "please no ads" sign on  
her door  
Memories in her photo books some of them still a bit  
sore

Christina Death  
Smokes cigarettes in her bed  
Christina Death  
Paints her lips every night blood red

She hates Christmas nights more than dressing up in  
white  
The lightning's something she adores like  
Frankenstein's Bride  
She's obsessed with the Hollywood Book of Dead  
church yards give her more  
No room for the living in her heart cold as 1334

Christina Death  
Smokes cigarettes in her bed  
Christina Death  
Paints her lips every night blood red  
Christina Death  
Drinks Absinth after giving head

Christina Death  
Smokes cigarettes in her bed  
Christina Death  
Paints her lips every night blood red  
Christina Death  
Waits For dracula in her bed  
Christina Death  
I know you before we ever met

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