

Dethklok "Kill You"

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I don't want to have to kill you
They'll find out and I will feel blue
Like to take all the skin off your face

Like to smash all your brains
with a vase
Wish I could be a fly in your head
Lay my eggs that will rise from the dead

Ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah

Oh I don't want to have to hide you
It's so cold that I'll get the flu

Na na na na
Na na na na
Na na na na
Na na na na

I don't want to
I don't want to
I don't want to
I don't want to

Na na na na

Na na na na
Na na na na
Na na na na

I don't want to have to eat you
I won't fit into my swim suit

You've got so much flesh on top your bones
You could cause a bloody big cyclone
Grab a lance smash it straight though your ribs
Splash the blood onto my baby's bibs

Make a mess dripping crimson and bone
Break your face with a stale
ice cream cone

Make a mess dripping crimson and bone
Break your face with a stale
ice cream cone
Break your face with a stale
ice cream cone

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