

The Birthday Massacre "Lover's End"

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Hands cover whispers of the lovers fright
Fear-cloaked renditions of that autumn night
Digging up rumors of the kids in the park
What awful things happened in the dark?

Take just one last dare
Pretend you don't care
Till twilight falls
Wait, is someone else here?
And I can't stop my tears
I've never been so scared

In the cellar buried six feet deep
The lover's shaken from a dreamless sleep
Nails clawing splinters from the ceiling and floor
Shrieking like the witches 'til his stitches are sore

Take just one last dare
Pretend you don't care
Till twilight falls
Wait, is someone else here?
And I can't stop my tears
I've never been so scared

Calling for the other
Searching for her lover
Secrets she discovers
Drain her face of color

One, two, three, four, underneath cellar floor
Five, six, seven, eight, lover will suffocate
One, two, three, four, underneath cellar floor
Five, six, seven, eight, lover will suffocate

One, two, three, four, underneath cellar floor
Five, six, seven, eight, lover will suffocate
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