

Fightstar

"Deathcar"

Visit "[Deathcar](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Drive

Your not going to be prepared for this
You've left a trail of red and crossed it on your front
door,
and now i'm here.
So you're first on my list of things to do today.

Follow me outside and I'll
Feed those hungry eyes of yours.

So bring out the deathcar and we'll drive tonight
You're only making this worse, ahh
So bring out the deathcar and we'll sleep tonight
Just say the words and this will all end right now

Let's close the door and start the fun.
I really do hope you're comfortable,
I strap you down and choose my tools because,
First the ears and then the eyes, i'll leave the hands
I know you've touched her with them.

You make me fucking sick.

Swallow your last breath of air,
Feel your lips grow cold,

So bring out the deathcar and we'll drive tonight
You're only making this worse, ahh
So bring out the deathcar and we'll sleep tonight
Just say the words and this will all end right now

You drove me to this
How will I ever stop?
I'm addicted to kill,
As much as I am to you.

So bring out the deathcar and we'll drive tonight
You're only making this worse
So here's to the deathcar, we will feast tonight
Just say the words and this will all end

Now you can see how it feels

Visit [Fightstar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.