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From First To Last "We All Have Hell"

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Everyday gets worse, Locked in a vice my thoughts perverse You must wonder why I look at you that way Tonight I'll make my way into your house I must; I'm lusting for your body Skin looks tight, think I just might have To take a bite, but I know one will turn To three or four or more my little whore

Tonight, tonight She's not alone (can you taste the wicked in the room?) Bobbysoxer so pure, so young (By morning her soul will be gone, gone.)

I did a beautiful thing, Relax baby, thats a good girl You're like my work of art I can control, I can contort any Position that I wish, I make my fantasy reality Hold still, It will be over soon

Tonight, tonight She's not alone (can you taste the wicked in the room?) Bobbysoxer so pure, so young (By morning her soul will be gone, gone, gone, gone.)

I blend with the walls so I won't be seen My love, you smell so..... I took one good look, And I followed you home

Tonight, tonight She's not alone (can you taste the wicked in the room?) Bobbysoxer so pure, so young (By morning her soul will be gone.)

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