

Bride

"Murder Most Foul"

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I let her sink, she'd hate to wake,
I ripped her lips off of her face
And store them now, with her guts in a jar.
I can't take, I hate the way,
That blood runs in your fuckin veins.
Don't mess with this, bitch,
Your fucking blood will fill an empty vial, with your guts.
Yeah bitch.

Isn't it obvious? You will die.
You regret something you'll never see.
And I refuse to die alone, (I know)
I saw into blood,
Meet my fucking end.
And just this keeps her busy,
Found out what she hates.
And I know, that I won't be able to keep marrow of my
date.
Anticipating, I picked her like a string,
Every picture made for me, so fuckin fake.
Stay awake through this or I'll cut your fucking dreams.
(Stay awake)
I've skinned her face and yours, and that's all that
matters to me. (Stay awake)
I've learned something more, to now choke her,
While wiping this bitches smile, into a fucking frown.
Such a fucking slut.

All, All that matters to me will be the end. (Yeah)
(All that matters to me now will be the fucking end)
The end... (All that matters to me now will be the
fucking end)

All that matters to me will be the end. (All that matters)
All that matters to me will be the end.
All that matters to me will be the end. (All that matters)
All that matters to me will be the end...

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