

## Hester Prynne

# "The Courtship Of Wolves And Sharks"

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I always loved the way you wore your beauty  
As if it were a noose around your neck  
Now that your suicide has been recited  
Bitch go ahead and hang yourself

If they only knew the disgusting truth  
They would never question the evidence

What was that you said?  
What was that you said again?  
"The thought of love is like a bullet, better off in your  
head"  
I'll make sure to keep that in mind while I'm picking out  
our headstone  
And I'll make sure it reads our fucking name

A thousand dollar ring doesn't make a whore a queen  
But if it makes you happy  
You can wear in on your knees  
Show him how well you please  
Tell him how much it means to  
Leave them with your disease

I wrote down every time  
I would rather die than see your fucking face  
Imagine that, it's quite the lengthy list

It all began with you  
So let it end with you  
It all began with you  
And now it ends

I wrote down every time  
I would rather die than see your fucking face

What was that you said...  
"Our love is a bullet?"  
You've got the trigger, fucking pull it

Pull it... and end this fucking suffering

