

Katsumoto

"Slaughterhouse Love Song"

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Quiet, sweetness, take my dead hand straight to the
grave

Why don't we dance, dance like long dead lovers
Kiss me, claw me, fuck me, pull me under OH! x2

You know we like it rough, and real real bad

We crash parties like fathers cars, we bear the teenage
scars

Call us crazy we just wanna rest in peace

Why don't we dance, dance like long dead lovers
Kiss me, claw me, fuck me, pull me under OH! x2

You know we like it rough, and real real bad
We crash parties like fathers cars, we bear the teenage
scars

I've been this way for so long, it feels like dying. I've
been around for so long, yea I've been trying

You know we like it rough, and real real bad
You know we like it rough, and real real bad

We crash parties like fathers cars, we bear the teenage
scars

I've been this way for so long, it feels like dying. I've
been around for so long, yea I've been trying

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