

## **Murderland "Lisa's Grave"**

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A cold Octobers eve  
I saw her standing in the street  
In bloody sheets  
That cold metallic smile  
A style now obsolete

Something sinister about her  
Forgot to ask  
What was she waiting for?  
WHAT WHAT SHE WAITING FOR?

She had those cemetery eyes  
Now I can't count the nights  
I've walked these darkened streets  
Just wishing she was by my side  
I think about it every day  
It didn't have to end that way  
But she got scared  
So now I lay my head  
On LISA'S GRAVE

This neighborhood is perfect  
For a trick or treating spree  
For you and me  
The cigarette hung from her lips precariously

Took her to a costume party  
Found a girl that looked the part  
And slit her throat  
Then I took Lisa home

She left me sitting in the car  
I guess I went too far  
She wouldn't leave my head  
I left her body in the park  
I think about it every day  
It didn't have to end that way  
But she got scared  
So now I law my head  
On LISA'S GRAVE

Maybe I'm fucked up in the head

But now that Lisa's dead  
I still hear that last "I LOVE YOU"  
At least I think that's what she said  
I think about it every day  
It didn't have to end that way  
But she got scared  
... So now I lay my head  
On LISA'S GRAVE

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