

## **The Killing Moon** **"Sugar Pills"**

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Skin has parted now  
Even as she choked, calm she collected  
The dramatic effect on me  
Only the purest of killers could love  
This soft strain of the requiem  
And I'm keeping perfect time

(Chorus)

A song is tasteful on her tongue  
Now that it's trapped beneath my feet  
And that's all I have to say  
I'll miss your jagged lips bent around a cigarette  
As I whisper our duet

For all of the pain and suffering,  
It's the least she can do, to relieve this hurt  
But I'll leave it all behind at the scene of the crime  
Where she found her wedding ring  
Tied to a, Tied to a,  
Promise six feet underground

(Chorus)

A song is tasteful on her tongue  
Now that it's trapped beneath my feet  
And that's all I have to say  
I'll miss your jagged lips bent around a cigarette  
As I whisper our duet

Every imperfection is a solemn stare  
To suffocate the fall and blanket the burial  
It's a saccharine smile that I refuse to wear  
It's all I hear anymore  
So just let it go  
Like your gravestone  
Is weathered by the snowfall

(Chorus)

A song is tasteful on her tongue  
Now that it's trapped beneath my feet  
And that's all I have to say  
I'll miss your jagged lips bent around a cigarette  
As I whisper our duet

Yeah!

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