

Mister Monster "Murder For Hire"

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Gaze in these black eyes, longing for your bite
please don't go my love no not yet
red lipstick goes real nice with wine
with your poison, hypnotize
as i croon into my elvis-55
so stay with me, my scream queen
and suck the skin off those bones
until they're polished off all white n clean....

Such Supple lips that taste like Mace
may i have a bite of your face?....
Well Look at you, Such a soft nice tongue, and Green
Eyes, Oh I Think I'll
Keep Them...
1,2,3 or 4? Would You Like Anymore?
Blood Stained Fingers Up Inside.... you

one last kiss-
lemme be the last set of lips
that you taste-
you know that your'e diggin on this rape
All I want is to see, you beg n plead on your knees
such good times, passion crimes that make us laugh to
see you die

So when your'e home alone and you hear a sound its
not the wind
this new jersey knife wielding greaser gangs coming
for your skin

you look tough-even with my knife in your throat
You talk loud-even though youre chokin on blood now
could it be?-youre not as tough as case like me
ill have a good time-on this night I'll sip my drink and
watch you die!!

So When you rest your head, for a souless sleep better
say your prayers
these new jersey b-movie drive-in kids make sure its
the last

And all I see, is your fingers grabbing me

my god are you still alive?
let the forceps go to work
i get off on hearing you cry

Knives please, No Gurls None in this world
unless its the kind i can reach inside!!
So Take Good Care, Running Scared
TCB Kid Youre DOA!!

So when your'e home alone and you hear a sound you
best be scared
And When you rest your head, for a souless sleep
better say your prayers
these new jersey b-movie drive-in kids make sure its
the last

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