

## Moderatto

### "Love Is A Perfect Murder"

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Come on!

She spreads her legs,  
That night love was made.  
I love her twisted games.  
I love her twisted games.

Sweat rolls down your arm,  
Cold breath, and sick obsessions.  
Bite my fucking lip, 'til blood spills from it.  
Blood spills from it, blood spills!

Your love is a perfect murder,  
Please give me your disease.  
'Cause I'm begging on my knees,  
Just set me free, just set me free.

Some will live, some will die tonight.  
We've got a chance, we live for these fights!

She stole my heart, so I took her keys,  
I left her car parked between some trees.  
I lit a match then I started to laugh,  
I got a smile filled with angst and ashes.

Now!  
Now!  
And blood spills!

Your love is a perfect murder,  
Please give me your disease.  
'Cause I'm begging on my knees,  
Just set me free, just set me free.

I would see you this way,  
Lying on your back,  
Pressed in a face to face,  
In a pool of sweat.

I never thought I'd see you like this,  
Hands tied behind your back with blood running down

your face.  
In a pool of sweat... And of shame!

I never thought I would see you this way, (this way),  
Lying on your back pressed in a face to face.  
I never thought I would see you this way,  
Hands tied behind your back, in a pool of sweat.

I love you, I gave you everything!  
How could you?! How could you do this to me?!

I love you, I gave you everything!  
How could you?! How could you do this to me?!

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