Blood Of Our Enemies "Happy Violentine's Day"

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One more time
For the broken hearted
Two more times
For my dearly departed
Three time whore
Cupid's coming for you
Down down down
Karma's gonna get you

I look at you And what I see Is how much I hate you when you breathe

Lovely slits Around your neck Started in love Ended in death

Your pretty eyes Are in a daze No expression On your face

No screaming
No breathing
Just you pleading
Oh my god
I think she's bleeding

One more time
For the broken hearted
Two more times
For my dearly departed
Three time whore
Cupid's coming for you
Down down down
Na-na-na-na-na

You got blood On my favorite shirt Fuck you bitch I'll make you hurt

Girl you got something That you deserved Your spot in hell Just got reserved

I gave you my life So I'm taking yours Now I'm gonna fuck All your friends on tour

Not here to mend The promises that you break

I'm just fixing God's Only mistake

One more time
For the broken hearted
Two more times
For my dearly departed
Three time whore
Cupid's coming for you
Na-na-na-na-na

1 2 3 4 Go and grab your chainsaw 5 6 7 8 Spray your brains on the wall

"Happy Violentine's Day, Bitch! Hahahhah, I fucked your friend! Fucker!"

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