

Deep Eynde "She Likes Skulls"

Visit "[She Likes Skulls](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sitting on a grave with no where to go
I wait for the day my skin grows cold
She wont love me till the day I die
Cuz there's no life in her graveyard nights

Cuz she likes skulls
I'm taking a run
I see the horror
And I see no love
Cuz she likes skulls

13 days past the day I die
Her witchcraft keeps me warm at night
My friends say she's my bloody bride
I'd slit my wrist for that chance tonight

Cuz she likes skulls
I'm taking a run
I See the horror
And I see no love
Cuz she likes skulls

Now she cuts me up and she cuts me good
Her lips kiss my organs and
She charms my bones all of the time
Be my girl on Halloween night

Cuz she likes skulls
I'm taking a run
I see the horror
And I see no love
Cuz she likes skulls

Visit [Deep Eynde](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.