

Mister Heavenly

"Over Your Dead Body"

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All' I've Got Is Your Plaster Cast, God I Wish It Smelled
Like You
I've Got Your Skin Stuck In My Teeth, At Least Im
Tasting You.
Lonely Nights Ingesting Vicodin, Missing All of our Fun
Cut Me With Your Bones, Drown Me In Your Blood

And Tell Me That I Am the Only One
That You Seduce to Have Your Fun.
If You Don't See Your the Only One For Me
I'd Say our So Blind, But At Least Your Death's Pretty

They Say Gentleman Prefer Blondes, But Us Broken
Men
Well We Prefer Our Knives, To Carve Our Words.
Yes I Know Accidents Will happen, And I Promise I Had
Fun
Sharpening Your Bones, Playing With Your Blood

And Love You Enough to Get Down On 1 Knee
And Ask For You To Marry Me
But I Can't Ever Get That Wedding Ring On
Since I Chopped All Your Fingers Off

I'll Remember Times and Clean My Knife, Over Your
Dead Body
I'll Stand So Proud and Cry So Loud, Over Your Dead
Body
Latex And Red Is the Last Thing You'll See.
Now You've Got Dirt as Tall As Me, Over your Dead
Body.

Love Is This Incision I've Conducted on Your Perfect
Skin
And Wanting to Dissect You All Over Again....

These Eyes Reflect 9 Thousand Murders a Year
For Some Strange Reason, I Dug yours
But I'd Rehack All 8 Thousand 9,9,9
If It Meant I Got to Fuck Your Body and
Watch You Die!!

I'll Remember Times and Clean My Knife, Over Your
Dead Body
I'll Stand So Proud and Cry So Loud, Over Your Dead
Body
Latex And Red Is the Last Thing You'll See.
Now You've Got Dirt as Tall As Me, Over your Dead
Body.

Your Dead.....Your Dead...Your Dead...Your Dead Body!!

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