

## Nikki Williams

### "Kill, Fuck, Marry"

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Kill, fuck, marry are the  
Things I wanna do to you  
Your love drives me crazy  
But my bullets pass right through  
And passion feeds lust when the trust is questioned  
And the going gets tough when the pain is lessened

But how is it that I don't scare you  
You know my mind, you live inside it too

No, I don't scare you and that is all I need  
to keep me from a padded cell  
No, I don't scare you cause you know me  
and your face keeps me from a living hell  
Don't know what I should do  
Kill, fuck, marry you

Kill, fuck, marry are the  
Things I wanna do to you  
But my insane love doesn't threaten you  
And passion feeds fury  
And the pain gets too much  
But I won't let it go, I'm gonna hold on to my love

But how is it that I don't scare you  
You know my mind, you live inside it too

No, I don't scare you and that is all I need  
to keep me from a padded cell  
No, I don't scare you cause you know me  
and your face keeps me from a living hell  
Don't know what I should do  
Kill, Fuck or Marry you

And you got me out of my crystal mind  
Fragile like a damaged child  
Like a damaged child  
Like a damaged child  
I must say it all, it all!

But I don't scare you and that is all I need

to keep me from a padded cell  
No, I don't scare you cause you know me  
and your face keeps me from a living hell  
Don't know what I should do  
Kill, Fuck or Marry you

Kill, fuck, marry are the  
Things I wanna do to you

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