

The 69 Eyes "Christina Death"

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She likes to sleep her nights with the windows open
wide
Just in case her Dark Prince would come by the silvery
light
She lives with her two cats, a 'Please no ads' sign on
her door
Memories in her photo books, some of them still a bit
sore

Christina Death
Smokes cigarettes in her bed
Christina Death
Paints her lips every night blood red

She hates Christmas nights more than dressing up in
white
The lightning's something she adores like
Frankenstein's Bride
She's obsessed with the Hollywood Book of Dead
Church yards give her more
No room for the living in her heart cold as 1334

Christina Death
Smokes cigarettes in her bed
Christina Death
Paints her lips every night blood red

Christina Death
Drinks Absinthe after giving head
Christina Death
I know you before we ever met

Christina Death
Smokes cigarettes in her bed
Christina Death
Paints her lips every night blood red

Christina Death
Waits For Dracula in her bed
Christina Death
I know you before we ever met

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