

Vendetta Red

"Vendetta Red Cried Rape On Their Date With Destiny"

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Alright!

When you're broken from the breakup,
and those cold tears smear your makeup
and you're wishing he made sure you were dead when
he left
sixteen sutures on your throat dear
from your left ear to your right ear
goes to show you, you're no good at breaking it off

"Oh holy grace,
they made love to your face with a boxcutter,
now you'll croon through the cavities, girl.
Ropes burn your wrist,
tape stinging your lips 'til you're crying out,
these phantoms they claw at your door.
these phantoms they claw at your door
these phantoms they claw at your door"

Tied with barb wire and guitar string
to a junkie's soiled boxspring
you were thankful for those gym socks stuffed in your
mouth.
'Cause the blood soaked through the tissue
When your teeth broke, when he hit you
You denied him the pleasure he gets when you scream

"Oh holy grace,
they made love to your face with a boxcutter,
now you'll croon through the cavities, girl.
Ropes burn your wrist,
tape stinging your lips 'til you're crying out,
these phantoms they claw at your door
these phantoms they claw at your door
these phantoms they claw at your door."

Alright!

"Oh holy grace,
they made love to your face with a boxcutter,
now you'll croon through the cavities, girl.

Ropes burn your wrist,
tape stinging your lips 'til you're crying out,
these phantoms they claw at your door
these phantoms they claw at your door
these phantoms they claw at your door."

Say the words, tear the gauze,
and these bastards pay with their lives.(x4)

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