Over Your Dead Body

Cinder Red

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 BloodAnd 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 PrettyThey 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 BloodAnd 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 OffI'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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