Happy Violentines Day

Blood On the Dance Floor

ONE MORE TIME

For the broken hearted

TWO More times

For my dearly departed

THREE TIME WHORE

Cupid's coming for you

DOWN DOWN DOWN

Karma's gunna get youI look at you

And what I see

Is how much I hate you when you breatheLovely slits

Around your neck

Started in love

Ended in deathYour pretty eyes

Are in a daze

No expression

On your faceNO SCREAMING!

NO BREATHING!

Just you pleading

OH MY GOD!

I think she's bleedingONE MORE TIME

For the broken hearted

TWO More times

For my dearly departed

THREE TIME WHORE

Cupid's coming for you

DOWN DOWN DOWN

nana nana nana..You got blood

On my favorite shirt

Fuck you bitch

I'll make you hurtGirl you got something

That you deserved

Your spot in hell

Just got reservedI gave you my life

So I'm taking yours

Now I'm gonna fuck

All your friends on tourNot here to mend

The promises that you breakI'm just fixing God's

Only mistake! ONE MORE TIME

For the broken hearted

TWO More times
For my dearly departed
THREE TIME WHORE
Cupid's coming for you..
nana nana nana..1 2 3 4
Go and grab your chainsaw
5 6 7 8

Spray your brains on the wall"Happy Violentines Day, BITCH. AHAHA I FUCKED YOUR FRIEND! FUCKER!"ONE MORE TIME

For the broken hearted
TWO More times
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THREE TIME WHORE
Cupid's coming for you
DOWN DOWN DOWN
Karma's gunna get you

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