

# Kill, Fuck, Marry

[Nikki Williams](#)

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 dont scare you  
You know my mind, you live inside it too No, I dont scare you and that is all I need  
to keep me from a padded cell  
No, I dont scare you cause you know me  
and your face keeps me from a living hell  
Dont know what I should do  
Kill, Fuck or Marry you Kill, Fuck, Marry are the things I wanna do to you  
But my insane love doesnt threaten you  
And passion feeds fury and the pain gets too much  
But I wont let it go, Im gonna hold on to my love But how is it that I dont scare you  
You know my mind, you live inside it too No, I dont scare you and that is all I need  
to keep me from a padded cell  
No, I dont scare you cause you know me  
and your face keeps me from a living hell  
Dont 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 dont scare you and that is all I need  
to keep me from a padded cell  
No, I dont scare you cause you know me  
and your face keeps me from a living hell  
Dont 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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