Bad Love

45 Grave

To you, the deception is clear
The time has come to realize your fear
Hating you, as I surmise
Pain of it all isn't worth the prizeLoving you, wasn't worth the pain
But I've really done some stupid things
Meeting you, was a stupid mistake
But right there you were on the makeLoaded with dough
Waiting for me
Though it was cool
Though it was freeI can see things
In a different light
Born too late
To see things rightTo you, here's the prize
This gun barrel in-between your eyes
I see you, shake with fear
With those words, I say my dearUnder the covers, under the light
Cover your head with the sheets tonight
No control, the piss runs out
Defecation runs in my mouthHating you is such fun
Shooting darts is just half the fun
Blood is red, skin is white
Is the rope a little bit too tightI love you, that's the truth
That's why I am killing you
There is blood on your sheet I
I bet your feel really neatLoaded with dough
Waiting for me
Though it was cool
Though it was freeI can see things
In a different light
Born too late
To see things right
To you

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