

Christina Death

The 69 Eyes

She likes to sleep her nights with the windows open wide
Just in case her Dark Prince would come by the silvery light
She lives with her two cats, a 'Please no ads' sign on her door
Memories in her photo books, some of them still a bit sore

Christina Death

Smokes cigarettes in her bed

Christina Death

Paints her lips every night blood red

She hates Christmas nights more than dressing up in white
The lightning's something she adores like Frankenstein's Bride
She's obsessed with the Hollywood Book of Dead

Church yards give her more

No room for the living in her heart cold as 1334

Christina Death

Smokes cigarettes in her bed

Christina Death

Paints her lips every night blood red

Christina Death

Drinks Absinthe after giving head

Christina Death

I know you before we ever met

Christina Death

Smokes cigarettes in her bed

Christina Death

Paints her lips every night blood red

Christina Death

Waits For Dracula in her bed

Christina Death

I know you before we ever met

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