

# Mascara Tears and Vanilla Spice

## Fearless Vampire Killers

The room was hot  
From our bodies still  
And we lay on our backs  
As I caressed her sweat-slick skin  
I looked at her  
She looked at me  
Before she turned away, as if in thought  
Like somehow, she needed more  
Then she raised her head  
From her pillow  
Black from those mascara tears  
She shed them night before to get in bed

The room was hot  
From our bodies steep(?)  
We lay  
On our backs  
As I caressed her sweat-slick skin  
She twists around  
Puts her mouth on mine  
Before she looks away  
And whispers soft,  
Darling, I thought I lost(?)

But now I try peppermint, rock and lollipops  
'Cause all the vanilla spice in the world has gone  
Couldn't make feeling worthless any easier  
And how we love and adore to suffer, suffer  
So I'm gonna build some flies(?) to shape the world

Then she raised her head  
From her pillow, black from those mascara tears  
She shed them night before to get in bed

So come, come, Cardinal  
You know where I'm waiting  
I'm game if you're playing  
Settle all our duels with rusty knives  
Play out this twisted tale with guns and fire  
When all of this is done,

I'll stuff your bloody corpse  
And f;:k it like the ones  
You terrorised before  
And everyone will say,  
The antichrist has had  
His  
Day.

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Lyrics submitted by Kerri Logan.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>