

# Honeymoon

## Pig Destroyer

I always thought it fitting  
The way they chose the next victim  
With a bouquet of dying flowers  
And how happy they appeared  
As they ducked into the smiling hearse But I quite fancied them losing their lifeblood  
In a hotel room somewhere with a lot of palm trees  
Because eventually they will see that our weaknesses are all  
It takes to make the most divine of flowers wither

Songwriters

Brian Keith Harvey; Jr Hayes; Jason Scott Hull Published by  
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