

# Die My Bride

## Murderdolls

Well I'd rather cut you than the wedding cake  
An' your bloody guts on my rented tux  
An' I do, I do, I do wanna kill you  
Till death do us part, I'll tear us apart  
Now I kiss your cold dead lips  
An' I dip my chips in the blood that drips  
An' I smear the cake right in your face  
Let your God take you to a better place  
Well, I loved you to death  
Well, I loved you to death  
Die, die, die  
Die my bride  
Die, die, die  
Die my bride  
Tell me you ever meant to me  
Was I absolutely nothin'?  
And with this ring now I thee wed  
Don't wanna kiss you bitch, wanna bash your head  
Well, I loved you till death  
Well, I loved you till death  
Die, die, die  
Die my bride  
Die, die, die  
Die my bride  
Die, die, die  
Die my bride  
Die, die, die  
Die my bride

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