

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 apartNow 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 placeWell, I loved you to death
Well, I loved you to deathDie, die, die
Die my bride
Die, die, die
Die my brideTell 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 headWell, I loved you till death
Well, I loved you till deathDie, die, die
Die my bride
Die, die, die
Die my brideDie, die, die
Die my bride
Die, die, die
Die my bride

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