Murder for Breakfast

Nekromantix

Murder for breakfast
Murder for lunch
Murder for dinner
and murder for brunch [x2]
I woke up today hungry for something new
She want's to leave but I made her stay
There is something I need to do
Controlled by the voices inside my head
My hands have their own will
Making my daily bread
I didn't tell her it was part of the deal
That she would wind up as her own last meal
Oh man this is to much i cant eat it ???
Murder for breakfast
Murder for lunch
Murder for dinner
and murder for brunch
After a nap I wanted more
so I called up an old flame of mine
shortly after she knocked on my door
I welcomed her with a glass of bloodred wine
she was tempting, delicious and oh so sweet
my appetite grew by the sight
of such prime meat
i asked her to take off her skirt
but didn't tell her she was the dessert
Oh man this is to much i cant eat it ???
Murder for breakfast
Murder for lunch
Murder for dinner
and murder for brunch [x2 then repeats murder for brunch a few times]
Murder for breakfast
Murder for lunch
Murder for dinner
and murder for brunch [x4 then repeats murder for brunch till end of song]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/