

# Severed Ties Yield Severed Heads

## It Dies Today

The eve of my collapse, I was feeling slightly murderous  
So I intercepted cupid's arrow  
With passion and precision, I severed the pig's head  
It's the way she looks at me  
Possesses me to collect the head of anyone  
Collect the head of those who look her way  
It's the way her whispers seems to kiss my ear  
I'd collect the head of anyone  
Collect the head of those graced by her voice  
Her mournful screams were like a melody of unimaginable beauty  
I forced her hand in mine as we danced to her song of lament  
Oh how I reveled in the gratification this slaying of a most loathsome one  
It's the way she looks at me  
Possesses me to collect the head of anyone  
Collect the head of those who look her way  
It's the way her whispers seems to kiss my ear  
I'd collect the head of anyone  
Collect the head of those graced by her voice  
Dance, dance with me tonight  
So you may see what our truest love has made of me  
It's the way she looks at me  
Possesses me to collect the head of anyone  
Collect the head of those who look her way  
It's the way her whispers seems to kiss my ear  
I'd collect the head of anyone  
Collect the head of those graced by her voice  
It's the way she looks at me  
Possesses me to collect the head of anyone  
Collect the head of those who look her way

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