

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>