Defenestration

Cryptopsy

Oh what a gal!

She seems such a perfect victim:

This i can tell, for if beauty by guilt,

She's guiltyOrdinarily,

I'd not wish to frighten her or hurt her,

But such beauty inspires one

To give the gift of murderShe's the kind of girl you want to

Run up and tackle through a window some floors up

And spatter you both to hell

Come and get it;

Your stuffed bunny's at the window,

But not that far out...

Reach little one! reach!...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/