

# Aisha

## Death in Vegas

Aisha  
We've only just met  
And I think you ought to know  
I'm a murderer  
Babies need blood I have a portrait on my wall  
He's a serial killer  
I thought he wouldn't escape  
Aisha  
He got out We live in a cemetery  
A cold and damp place  
And science runs through us  
Making us Gods The rules are all Wrong  
Every perversion is justified  
They honestly believe dead bodies  
Anything goes around here I still want to be human again  
What am I?  
What am I?  
I'm a murderer Aisha  
I'm confused  
Aisha  
I'm vibrating I'm a murderer  
The Gods all suck

Songwriters

HOLMES, TIM/MAGUIRE, RICHARD/HELLIER, STEVE/POP, IGGY Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT  
US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>