

Deathcar (Live At London Koko)

Fightstar

Drive, you're not going to be prepared for this
You've left a trail of red and crossed it
On your front door, and now I'm here
So you're first on my list of things to do todayFollow me outside and I'll
Feed those hungry eyes of yoursSo bring out the deathcar and we'll drive tonight
You're only making this worse
So bring out the deathcar and we'll sleep tonight
Just say the words and this will all end right nowLet's close the door and start the fun
I really do hope you're comfortable
I strap you down and choose my tool because
First the arms and then the eyes, I'll leave the hands
I know you touched her with them, you make me fucking sickSwallow your last breath of air
Feel your lips grow coldSo bring out the deathcar and we'll drive tonight
You're only making this worse
So bring out the deathcar and we'll sleep tonight
Just say the words and this will all end right nowYou drove me to this, how will I ever stop?
I'm addicted to kill as much as I am to youSo bring out the deathcar and we'll drive tonight
You're only making this worse
So here's to the deathcar we will feast tonight
Just say the words and this will all endNow you can see how it feels

Songwriters

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ALEXANDERPublished by
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