

Kill You

Dethklok

I don't want to have to kill you
They'll find out and I will feel blue
Like to take all the skin off your face Like to smash all your brains
with a vase
Wish I could be a fly in your head
Lay my eggs that will rise from the dead Ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah Oh I don't want to have to hide you
It's so cold that I'll get the flu La la la la
La la la la
La la la la
La la la la la I don't want to
I don't want to
I don't want to
I don't want to Na na na na
Na na na na
Na na na na
Na na na I don't want to have to eat you
I won't fit into my swim suit You've got so much flesh on top your bones
You could cause a bloody big cyclone
Grab a lance smash it straight through your ribs
Splash the blood onto my baby's bibs Make a mess dripping crimson and bone
Break your face like a stale
ice cream cone
Make a mess dripping crimson and bone
Break your face like a stale
ice cream cone
Break your face like a stale
ice cream cone

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