Die My Bride

Murderdolls

Well I'd rather cut you than the wedding cake
An' your bloody guts on my rented tux
An' I do, I do, I do wanna kill you
Till death do us part, I'll tear us apart
Now I kiss your cold dead lips
An' I dip my chips in the blood that drips
An' I smear the cake right in your face
Let your God take you to a better place
Well, I loved you to death
Well, I loved you to death
Die, die, die
Die my bride
Die, die, die
Tell me you ever meant to me

Was I absolutely nothin'?

And with this ring now I thee wed Don't wanna kiss you bitch, wanna bash your head

Well, I loved you till death Well, I loved you till death

Die, die, die

Die my bride

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