

Blood on the dance floor, Happy violentines day

ONE MORE TIME

For the broken hearted

TWO More times

For my dearly departed

THREE TIME WHORE

Cupid's coming for you

DOWN DOWN DOWN

Karma's gunna get you

I look at you

And what I see

Is how much I hate you when you breathe

Lovely slits

Around your neck

Started in love

Ended in death

Your pretty eyes

Are in a daze

No expression

On your face

NO SCREAMING!

NO BREATHING!

Just you pleading

OH MY GOD!

I think she's bleeding

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THREE TIME WHORE

Cupid's coming for you

DOWN DOWN DOWN

nana nana nana..

You got blood

On my favorite shirt

Fuck you bitch

I'll make you hurt

Girl you got something

That you deserved

Your spot in hell

Just got reserved

I gave you my life

So I'm taking yours

Now I'm gonna fuck

All your friends on tour

Not here to mend

The promises that you break

I'm just fixing God's

Only mistake!

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THREE TIME WHORE

Cupid's coming for you..

nana nana nana..

1 2 3 4

Go and grab your chainsaw

5 6 7 8

Spray your brains on the wall

"Happy Violentines Day, BITCH. AHAHA I FUCKED YOUR FRIEND! FUCKER!"

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