

# Lords Of The New Church, Kiss Of Death

(Bator/James)

Friends-Fiends-Foes-Fakers

Tonight you're gonna meet your maker

I bled for you an eternity

Show me your love wont'cha die for me?

Chorus

Making love like video nasty

I am the kiss of death

I love the pleasure and I love the pain

I am the kiss of death

Fe-Fi-Fo-Fum

I smell the blood of an Englishman

I wanna love ya' in the ultimate fashion

I'm only guilty of a crime of passion

Chorus

...c'mon an kiss me

I'm General F\*\*kin' Custer

I'm riding on a Trojan Horse

I'm gonna love ya'like Charles Manson

Show me your love wont'cha die for me?

Machine gun etiquette

Taste the kiss of death

A little crazy but I'm not insane

Taste the kiss of death

Chorus

Forgive me father, for I have sinned

Forgive me mother, for all my sins

You get the money, my gun's for hire

I'll kick your ass all the way to hell

This is the final curtain.....