

# Murderdolls, Die My Bride

Well I'd rather cut you than the wedding cake  
And your bloody guts on my rented tux  
And I do, I do, I do wanna kill you  
'Til death do us part, I'll tear us apart

Now I kiss your cold dead lips  
And I dip my chips in the blood that drips  
And 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  
(x2)

And all you ever meant to me  
Was absolutely nothing  
And with this ring now I thee wed  
Don't wanna kiss you bitch, wanna bash your head

Well I loved you to death  
Well I loved you to death

Die, die, die  
Die my bride  
(x4)