

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)