

The Birthday Massacre, Happy Birthday

I think my friend said I hear footsteps
I wore my black and white dress to the birthday massacre, birthday massacre, birthday
I wore my black and white dress

I think my friend said stick it in the back of her head
I think my friend said two of them are sisters
I am a murder tramp, birthday boy, I think I said
I'm gonna bash them in, bash them in, I think he said

Then we wished them all a happy birthday
We kissed them all goodnight
Now he chases me to my room, chases me to my room, chases me in my black and red dress

I think my friend said don't forget the video
I think my friend said don't forget to smile
You're a murder tramp, murder tramp I think he said
You're a murder boy, birthday boy I think I said

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