The Twilight Singers, The Killer

I think we're lost, don't worry I've been here before I'm sure I thought I knew the way Out of here yesterday Dove cuesto, mi dolce? Your driver called, it's time to go-Your driver's waiting for you-And I caught a fever A holy fire-Til I was crawling on the ceiling Come out of your hole I know you know-You know I know-I wanna go-Such a pretty thing, i've never seen Someone so perfectly deceive-I loved her smile-And her beguiling way with me She smelled exciting, I wanted some-Your drivers' gone-Like everybody-And that's why I need ya-To catch on fire-I want you to burn me til I feel it-I know you know which way to go-I wantcha to show me So I can steal it-Where should we go? Where should we go? I knwo you know that I'm Gonna need it I know you know which way to go-I know you know-I wanna go