

Dead And Divine, You Ain't Seen Nothing Yet

This is a lot like sleeping with alluring shotguns, and a lot like kissing fingers crossed.

Did doing what you did make you feel important?

Or was it just another worthwhile reason to spread your legs.

I think I'm in love with you baby. Or at least I love to think so?

It's on nights like these that heads will roll, and we will feel. Feelings like we've never felt before.

Tonight will signify everything I've eradicated, I hope to leave you shaking.

So I'll face this apathetic crowd. I'm unarmed, but I'm ready to fire. Yeah!

I've loaded up on ambition, and I've got myself a good/pure soul.

It's simply just the sex that's killing me. You're killing me.

Can't you see it? Coward, I won't lie when I say. I've always found you weak.

I won't stop until your by my side. Counting down the seconds until our ribs collide.