

Drop Dead, Gorgeous, Donner, Party Of Five

Your nails
fashion red
paint a story your eyes never kept
don't worry, sweetie, I'm just killing lately
you think I'm a killer
you think these eyes belong to a murderer
pass judgment fast
cause that's the last look you'll get
please take me with you
please take me with you
in autumn I won't be here
so help me, god
come autumn I won't be here
so help me, god
I walked and searched this earth for 18 years and died for nothing
"I've been evil making a mess out of this town: I woke the devil"