

Drop Dead, Gorgeous, Well, I Never Knew You W

I'm in line for the murder.

First come, first serve

You aim from across the hall

Your vision blurred

Is this what you want for me?

To hear me scream?

I'll die suddenly

My blood on your hands

I'll die a tragedy

You'll live in vain

Here comes the last masquerade

Don't you just love a good time, baby?

I Do