

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