

# Fiction Plane, Two Sisters

Two Sisters - Fiction Plane

I'm in love with two sisters  
Only weapons can decide  
Whose bed I share tonight

And the cold mister mister  
He has got me in his sights  
If he shoots me down  
He has every right

They sharpened knives  
I don't want to miss the last train  
The bullets fly  
Each one screams my name  
Gorgeous eyes  
To the right to the left of me  
Gorgeous eyes  
They made me do it again

Oh my heart don't stop  
So judge me not  
I think I think I think I think  
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Hit the lights  
How fast you gonna run today  
In Jesus' eyes  
The minister cursed my name  
I got skinned alive  
The wolves ate what was left of me  
If I survive  
Damn straight I'll do it again

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So judge me not  
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Take me back to the simple love  
I can't dance no more in these murderers gloves  
I feel my heartbeat in my brain  
Can't get out of the hole i dug  
Took a double dose of a deadly drug  
Life was so simple yesterday

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