Frankenstein Drag Queens From Planet 13, Die M

I'd rather cut you than the wedding cake
Your bloody guts on my rented tux
And I do, I do, I do want to kill you
Til death do us apart I'll tear us apart

And now I kiss you cold dead lips
And I dip my chips in the blood that drips
And I smear the cake right in your face
Let your God take you to a better place

I loved you til death
I loved you til death

Die, die, die, die my bride
Die, die, die, die my bride

And all you ever meant to me was absolutely
Nothing and with this ring yeah I the wed
Don't want to kiss you bitch
Want to bash your head

I loved you til death
I loved you til death

Die, die, die, die my bride
Die, die, die, die my bride

Die, die, die, die my bride
Die, die, die, die my bride