

# 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