

Her Words Kill, Love On The Catwalk

I am perfection my darling, sweeter than any valentine rose.

She said, Early tomorrow I will call for you

I said No, my dear I won't wake for you

She said I crave for you

I said I crave for you too when our hearts sink to the floor and I'm the only one who steals your eye

Fighting for love on the catwalk and I'm her latest outfit.

She said, Please kill me with your words

I said Please show some remorse

Draw the blood spilling from my hands, there's no time for love.

And give my life a horror rating, there's no time for love.

For love.

He bares the kiss that will tear romance in two but I captured your beauty.

I won't follow the fashion sex created.

Our lips will never bleed again.

I did this for you, my love.