

# King Missile, Pickaxe

She split my head open with a pick axe  
And I asked for it  
I begged for every minute of it  
And I loved it  
I loved every minute of it  
And she tore my heart out of my chest  
And I asked for it  
I begged for every bit of it  
And I loved it  
I loved every minute of it

My eyes are open and bleeding  
My mouth is full of dirt  
For you I would kill anything  
For you I would drown in blood

It's a beautiful day  
Such a lovely morning of flowers and singing children  
That I would fall into a sea of despair  
An ocean of putrid stinky vile disgusting hell  
If you would touch me once  
If you would kiss me once  
If you would kill me once and once again  
And once and once again at once