King Missile, The Love Song

Faces on the walls
Invisible faces on the walls
Faces of criminals
Faces of animals
Telling me to cut up your corpse
Telling me to paint in your blood
Telling me to slice up your face
(Chorus)
Faces all over the wall
Telling me to paint in your blood
But I don't listen to them
No, I don't listen to them
(Chorus)
No, I don't listen to them
Because I love you