

Lordi, Evilove

I gave you deep red roses
The thorns cut your hands
We are an owl and a mouse's doomed romance
Now I would like to fondle
But my nails rip your skin
My most tender kiss pricks your lips like pins

Your cries they make no difference
I'll always love you the same
Now I try to restrain myself
Cause my affection means pain

Honey, honey
Lemme hug you like a spider
Honey, honey
Lemme give you evilove
Honey, honey
Lemme kiss you like a viper
Open up your heart
Receive my evilove

Our night in Paris with candles
ended up in flames
And cupid's arrow mangled your pretty face
I wanna be your dream-date
Who takes away your breath
But I'm the man of your nightmares
The gentleman death