

Murderdolls, Die My Bridge

Well I'd rather cut you than the wedding cake
And your bloody guts on my rented tux
Til death do us part, I'll tear us apart
Now I kiss your cold dead lips
And I dip my chips in the blood that drips
And I smear the cake right in your face
Let you god take you to a better place

[pre-chorus]

Well I loved you to death

Well I loved you to death

[chorus]

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 now I thee wed

Don't wanna kiss you bitch

Wanna bash your head

[pre-chorus/chorus]