

# Polkadot Cadaver, What's The Worst Thing That

When you get home I will be there waiting for you  
With a poison drink in my hand  
Because two can play at this game  
This world's not big enough for the you of us  
Although you're still the most beautiful hooker alive

Look who's smiling now  
Remember when you said  
What's the worst thing that could happen?  
Well it's happening now  
Yeah, right fucking now  
To a soundtrack in my head  
And the record keeps on skipping  
Playing the same part  
Over and over again

Satellites spin in empty galaxies  
As the comets penetrate the space  
Good nights fade into bad days  
As the sun sets into blue nightmares

Bleeding out the apathy  
Sleeping with the enemy  
You are now my only desire  
And I don't know weather to kiss you or to cut you  
And kill you

I couldn't cry even if I wanted to  
I wasn't good enough for you  
You aren't healthy for anyone  
The skin and the muscles, the worms

What's the worst thing that could happen?  
It's happening to you right fucking now  
Look who's smiling now  
I remember you and I parked on lover's lane  
Drinking each other's blood, so young and insane  
When I bit your lip  
And you winked at me  
With a promise we would be together forever  
Let's stop pretending  
This love is never ending  
'Cause all good things must someday come to die

Warm warmer disco!