

# Terminal Choice, Serial Killer

Welcome to my house  
Deep in the forest  
Its dark and cold  
So I give you warmth  
Candlelights are burning  
Its cosy and nice  
Youre so sweet, youre so sweet  
Your innocent body smells so good  
Your skins so white  
So smooth and warm  
I would like you  
To stay for a dinner  
It would be nice, it would be nice

I can smell your blood  
I can smell your flesh  
I cut off your arms  
I cut off your legs

First I take your lovely eyes  
Second thing will be your leg  
Third one will be your head  
After that Ill eat your heart

Im not stupid  
Im not sick  
Theres something different  
In my mind  
I dont kill for fun  
I kill for love  
Im a little strange

I can smell your blood  
I can smell your flesh  
I cut off your arms  
I cut off your legs  
I want to eat you  
youre my victim in this night  
I want to eat you  
Youre my victim in this night  
Your blood and flesh just turns me on  
Your bloody face, your bloody face