

Voltaire, Ex Lover's Lover

Three heavy stones will keep it from floating,
weigh it down to the bottom, food for the fishes.

And i know that it won't be discovered
'cause i will be careful, so very careful.

What if it doesn't rain for days and the river is
reduced to its muddy bed?

With a corpse exposed i would work in haste
and i might bury the bones in a shallow grave.

And the ran comes and moves rocks and the stones
washes away all the dirt and the mudflows

Bones are exposed and well.

you know how that goes!

i wait for the day when i finally defile
the bodies of my x lover's lovers.

i'll pile high to the sky

the bodies of my x lover's lovers

Die die die die die die

die die die die die die

watch them die.

i saw you with him. You looked so happy.

All of that can change, cause i am so lonely
and i have lots of time to send you straight
to the Devil. i'm taking my time
to plan your demise.

What if i were to cut you up and mail each part
to a different town? It would take the most
brilliant private eye the rest of his life
just to put you together.

a piece in each mailbox all over the planet
from Moscow to Tokyo to Guadalajara.

i saw you with him, you looked so happy.

That will never change because i know myself
too well. i don't have the courage
to cary out my dreams

And only there will i see them

Die