

# 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 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