

Wednesday 13, From Here To The Hearse

Shes got a price on my head
and that price is D.E.A.D. dead
Anther story of a love gone bad
Now she wants me in a body bag

I gotta get out
Get out, get away
A countdown to the end of my days
And I know she ain't gonna stop
Till Im in the ground and starting to rot

Hey now baby youre so strange
And you like it that way
How could something so beautiful turn out so fucking deranged

Now baby wants blood and she wants mine
Sending a shiver up my spine
Things just went from bad to worse
I guess its all downhill now
From here to the hearse

Shes got murder on her mind
And somehow Im the first in line
Your tried your best to be the worst
And now Im living with this curse