

Murder

Bride

Feel like suicide, salt to the wounds of pain
Pray for a miracle while you're going insane
Carved like a lover, decadent stare
Keep going back to the temptation in the air

Feel like murder murder murder
Feel like murder everywhere
Feel like murder

Wash away His touch, enemy inside
The Lord will come to her, find the reason to justify
Virtue is swollen, the night is spent and done
She's so sure of herself she'll stare into the sun

Feel like murder murder murder
Feel like murder everywhere
Feel like murder
Feel like

Wake up in the morning, take a deep breath
There's no smell of roses, just the scent of death
Life's intoxicating like street confetti red
Can't start believing with those voices in your head

Feel like murder murder murder
Feel like murder everywhere
Feel like murder

Feel like - murder
Feel like - murder
Feel like
Feel like - murder
Feel like - murder
Feel like - murder
Feel like