She spread her legs
That night
Love was made
I love her twisted games
I love her twisted games
Sweat rolls down your arm
Cold breath
An sick obsessions
Bite my... fucking... lip
Til blood spills... from... it
Blood spills from it
Blood spills

Your love is a Perfect murder please Give me your disease Cose I'm begging On my knees Just Set me free

Some will live Some will die tonight We've got a chance We live 4 these fights

She stole my heart
So.... I..... Took her keyes
I left her car parked
Between some trees
I lit a match
Then I started to laugh
I Got a smile filled
Angst and ashes
No No

Your Love is a
Perfect murder
Please give me your disiese
Cose I'm begging
on my knees
Just set me free

I never thought that I would see you like this lieng on you back pressed in a face to face
In a pool sweat
I never thought that I would see you like this Hands tied behind your back
Blood running down your face in a pool of sweat and
Of shame

I love you
I gave you everything
How could you
How could you
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