Your Head Is Mine

Your head is mine With my choice of wine

I want your body and I want your flesh I plunge the dagger in oh what a mess I cannot stand and wait for you to die Your body drenched in blood I'll eat you dead or alive I feast on young ones and I feast on the old I just gut 'em up and spice 'em then fold You are my evening dinner can't you see I've got this special taste in humans I feed

Your head is mine With my choice of wine Your head is mine With my choice of wine

I want your body and I need your flesh I plunge the dagger in oh what a mess I cannot stand and wait for your last cry Your body drenched in blood I'll eat you dead or alive I take the young ones and I take 'em old I just gut 'em up and spice 'em then fold You are my evening dinner can't you see I've got this special taste in humans I feed

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Unleashed