

Happy Violentine's Day

Blood On The Dance Floor

Take my hand dollface, don't be afraid
I only want to decorate the walls with your brains!

One more time
For the broken hearted
Two more times
For my dearly departed
Three time whore
Cupid's coming for you
Down down down
Karma's gonna get you

I look at you
And what I see
Is how much I hate you when you breathe

Lovely slits around your neck
Started in love
Ended in death

Your pretty eyes
Are in a daze
No expression
On your face

No screaming!
No breathing!
Just you pleading
Oh my God!
I think she's bleeding

One more time
For the broken hearted
Two more times
For my dearly departed
Three time whore
Cupid's coming for you
Down down down
Na na na na

You got blood
On my favorite shirt
Fuck you bitch
I'll make you hurt

Girl you got something
That you deserved
Your spot in hell
Just got reserved

I gave you my life
So I'm taking yours
Now I'm gonna fuck
All your friends on tour

Not here to mend
The promises that you break

I'm just fixing God's
Only mistake!

One more time
For the broken hearted
Two more times
For my dearly departed
Three time whore
Cupid's coming for you...
Woah woah
Na na na na

1, 2, 3, 4
Go and grab your chainsaw
5, 6, 7, 8
Spray your brains on the wall

Hahahaha!
Hahahaha!
Hahaha!

Kill, kill, kill motherfuckers
Kill, kill, kill motherfuckers
Kill, kill, kill and destroy
Kill, kill, kill motherfuckers

Happy Valentines Day
Hahaha!
Bitch! I fucked your friends! Fucker!

One more time
For the broken hearted
Two more times
For my dearly departed
Three time whore
Cupid's coming for you
Down down down
Karma's gonna get you
Woah woah na na na na

One more time for the broken hearted
Whoa whoa Nanana
Two more times
For my dearly departed
Na na na na