

Happy Violentines Day

Blood On The Dance Floor

Take my hands dollface, Don't be afraid
I'm only gonna 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 na naa

You got blood on my favorite shirt, Fuck you bitch I'll make you hurt
Girl, You got something that you deserve, Your spot in hell just got reserved
I gave you my life so I'm taking yours, I will 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
Ohh Ohh Na Na Na Na Na Naa

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

Kill, Kill, Kill, motherfuckers!
Kill, Kill, Kill, motherfuckers!

Kill, Kill, Kill, motherfuckers!
Kill, Kill, Kill, motherfuckers!

Happy Violentines Day!
BITCH!
I fucked your friend, 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

Ohhh Ohhh Na Na Na Na Na Naa; One more time for the broken hearted
Ohhh Ohhh Na Na Na Na Na Naa; Two more times for my dearly departed

Na Na Na Na Na Naaaa...