

Such a lovely girl.
And a lovely house.
Something went terribly wrong.

Come closer, girl.
I'll light you on fire.
You deserve that much.
Come closer, girl.
I'll light you on fire.
You deserve that much.

It's all your fault, you did this to yourself.
It's easier to take a hatchet to somebody you love.
And now the lust has lost it's pleasure.
You take to heart the cruelty of the game that you created.

Come closer, girl.
I'll light you on fire.
You deserve that much draped in red.
Guess this is closure.
It's easier to take a hatchet to somebody you love.

"Oh well, this dress was red anyway."

You take to heart the cruelty of the game that you created.

Such a lovely girl.
And a lovely house.
Something went terribly wrong.

"It's all your fault!
It's all your fault!
You did this to yourself!"

Where'd you get that body?

And now the lust has lost it's pleasure.
Spilling guts, guess this is closure.

Watch you burn slow.
Yeah, you've earned it.