

## Battle Royal

Emil Bulls

Love oh love  
you're just a sneaky dog from hell  
a backstabbing deamon  
who craves to party with our pain  
again and again  
you plow the fields of broken hearts  
in the end  
we're all easy prey for you

die right here in my arms  
die right here with me  
die in my arms die with a smile as bright as the sun  
i need someone to  
die in my arms die with a smile as bright as the sun

love oh love  
your empire is forged in battle  
a battle royal  
that tears and rips our souls apart  
again and again  
we welcome you with open arms  
in the end  
we all got eaten alive

die right here in my arms  
die right here with me  
die in my arms die with a smile as bright as the sun  
i need someone to  
die in my arms die with a smile as bright as the sun

die in my arms die with a smile as bright as the sun  
right now i want you to  
die in my arms die with a smile as bright as the sun