

## Mascara Tears And Vanilla Spice

Fearless Vampire Killers

The room was hot from our bodies' steam  
And we lay on our backs  
As I caressed her sweat slicked skin  
I looked at her and she looked at me  
Before she turned away as if in thought  
Like somehow she needed more  
Then she raised her head  
From her pillow  
Black from those mascara tears  
She'd shed the night before to get in bed  
The room was hot from our bodies' steam  
And we lay on our backs  
As I caressed her sweat slicked skin  
She twists around locks her mouth on mine  
Before She looks away and whispers soft  
Darlin' you fought and lost  
So now I try peppermint rock and lollypops  
Cos all the vanilla spice the world has got  
Can't make feeling this worthless any easier  
And how we love and adore to suffer, suffer  
So I'm gonna build a device to shake the world  
Then she raised her head  
From her pillow  
Black from those mascara tears  
She'd shed the night before to get in bed  
So come, come cardinal  
You know where I'm waiting  
I'm game if you're playing  
We can settle all our dues with rusty knives  
Play out this twisted tale with guts and fire  
When all of this is done  
I'll stuff your bloody corpse  
And fuck it like the ones  
You terrorised before  
And everyone will say  
The antichrist has had his day