

Die My Bride

Frankenstein Drag Queens from Planet 13

I'd rather cut you up than the wedding cake
And your bloody guts on my rented tux
And I do, I do, I do wanna kill you
Till death do us part and I'll tear us apart

Now, I kiss your cold dead lips
And I dip my chips in the blood that drips
And I smear the cake right in your face
Let your God take you to a better place

And I loved you to death
And I loved you to death

Die, die, die, die my bride
Die, die, die, die my bride

All you ever meant to me
Was absolutely nothing
And with this ring, now, I thee wed
Don't wanna kiss you bitch, wanna bash your head

And I loved you to death
And I loved you to death

Die, die, die, die my bride
Die, die, die, die my bride

Die, die, die, die my bride
Die, die, die, die my bride

Till death do us part