

## The Love Song

King Missile

Faces on the walls  
Invisible faces on the wall  
Faces of criminals  
Faces of animals  
Faces on the walls

Telling me to cut up your corpse  
Telling me to paint in your blood  
Telling me to slice up your face  
Faces all over the wall

Telling me to paint in your blood  
But I don't listen to them  
No I don't listen to them  
No I don't listen to them

Because I love you