

A Locket Of Sin

Koffin Kats

Around her neck was a locket of sin
Hiding the contents of the chemicals she lived
On his finger was a ring full of poison
He'd lift it to his face for the happiness within

They claimed they were both lovers
But they were using to be used
What's mine could be yours
But it ain't gonna come for free

Losing weight
Frail with grey skin
They stayed inside a motel until the river had run dry
In a rage, withdrawing from his world
He sold her on the street
And she was never seen again