

## 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