

# Where Good Girls Go To Die

London After Midnight

Step into this picture  
Release all your light  
I think God has gone mad... here tonight

You can't believe your eyes,  
Control is so hard to keep  
Obsession can be hell  
From which you'll never be free  
It's all for the taking, here tonight

Where good girls go to die  
That's where I'll be  
Waiting for my love with my heart on my sleeve

Forget about the future  
Forget about the past.  
My heart beats so,  
My hands are cold  
Please God make this moment last

You seek to fill me  
With virtues I lack  
I'll turn your pure white wings to pure black.

You've pushed too far and now  
You've lost control can't you see?  
You thought you were the master  
But you're down on your knees.  
It's all for the taking, here tonight

Where good girls go to die  
That's where I'll be,  
Remembering our love as if it were a disease.

Forget about the future  
It wasn't meant to last  
My heart beats slow my hands are cold  
Oh God it's the end at last.