I have a bullet in this gun
And a blue tuxedo on
Your like cyanide
I felt your dagger in my heart
Like you've broken both my arms
I look at you and I die inside

You
With your lies and faults
With your nuts and bolts
With your snide insults
You're like a Modern Day Frankenstein

I'd spend a lifetime in the living dead with you And we'd spend our weekdays howling at the moon And I'd put up with your twisted attitude And we hate each other you and I It's paradise

I know the monster you've become Cause my hands and feet are numb Bit like the deadliest spider bite

You're like a poltergeist a ghost With its hands wrapped round my throat You're like a blood sucking parasite

You
With your lies and faults
With your lightning bolts
Paralyse my soul
Make me like Robert T Ironside

I'd spend a lifetime in the living dead with you And we'd spend our week days howling at the moon And I'd put up with your twisted attitude And we hate each other you and I It's paradise

You are the queen of Halloween I prefer nightmares over dreams

You are the queen of Halloween I prefer nightmares over dreams

I'd spend a lifetime in the living dead with you And we'd spend our weekdays howling at the...
Moon

And I'd put up with your twisted attitude And we'd hate each other you and I...

I'd spend a lifetime in the living dead with you And we'd spend our week days howling at the moon And I'd put up with your twisted attitude And we hate each other you and I...