

# Over Your Dead Body

Mister Monster

All' I've Got Is Your Plaster Cast, God I Wish It Smelled Like You

I've Got Your Skin Stuck In My Teeth, At Least Im Tasting You.  
Lonely Nights Ingesting Vicodin, Missing All of our Fun  
Cut Me With Your Bones, Drown Me In Your Blood

And Tell Me That I Am the Only One  
That You Seduce to Have Your Fun.  
If You Don't See Your the Only One For Me  
I'd Say our So Blind, But At Least Your Death's Pretty

They Say Gentleman Prefer Blondes, But Us Broken Men  
Well We Prefer Our Knives, To Carve Our Words.  
Yes I Know Accidents Will happen, And I Promise I Had Fun  
Sharpening Your Bones, Playing With Your Blood

And Love You Enough to Get Down On 1 Knee  
And Ask For You To Marry Me  
But I Can't Ever Get That Wedding Ring On  
Since I Chopped All Your Fingers Off

I'll Remember Times and Clean My Knife, Over Your Dead Body  
I'll Stand So Proud and Cry So Loud, Over Your Dead Body  
Latex And Red Is the Last Thing You'll See.  
Now You've Got Dirt as Tall As Me, Over your Dead Body.

Love Is This Incision I've Conducted on Your Perfect Skin  
And Wanting to Dissect You All Over Again....

These Eyes Reflect 9 Thousand Murders a Year  
For Some Strange Reason, I Dug yours  
But I'd Rehack All 8 Thousand 9,9,9  
If It Meant I Got to Fuck Your Body and  
Watch You Die!!

I'll Remember Times and Clean My Knife, Over Your Dead Body  
I'll Stand So Proud and Cry So Loud, Over Your Dead Body  
Latex And Red Is the Last Thing You'll See.  
Now You've Got Dirt as Tall As Me, Over your Dead Body.

Your Dead.....Your Dead...Your Dead...Your Dead Body!!