

This disease will make your heart explode  
Melt your teeth and flesh down to the bone  
They took our blood now, baby  
Your kiss shall poison me  
They took our blood with no permission slip  
Darling, won't you please...  
Turn to stone!  
Turn to stone!

This disease will make your blood turn gray  
Catch your breath and lay yourself to waste  
This is jet black field trip to the end of days  
They took our blood now baby, maybe some things never change...

Turn to stone!  
Turn to stone!

Time makes corpses of our moving parts  
You'll see, when Revlon smiles steal your spotlight

You'll be saved if you repeat my name  
Laid to waste 'cause some things never change  
Drawn and quartered like you wanted it,  
You'll do as I please.  
I carved your name into this pretty flesh: "You shall die for me."

Time makes corpses of our moving parts  
You'll see, when Revlon smiles steal your spotlight  
Time makes corpses of our moving parts  
You'll see, when Revlon smiles steal your spotlight