

Feed Me A Stray Cat

Tear Out the Heart

Consider this a confession
There's sulfur on my breath
Bring me death

I can feel the hate
Running straight through my veins
My nerves are wearing thin
Like a fine Chardonnay

I can feel the hate
I live a life of pain
No one is safe

I've killed before and I liked it
Didn't you hear what I said?
I've killed before and I liked it
Don't you dare tell me it's in my head

Do you like Huey Lewis and the news?
"Hey Paul!"

Something is happening
I need blood to fill my needs
I tried to tell you
But you didn't listen
I'm into murders and executions

I can feel the hate
I live a life of pain
Bring me death