

## Serial Killer (Original Mix)

Terminal Choice

I take you to a place deep in the forest  
It's dark and cold so I keep you warm  
Candles are burning, it's fuzzy and nice  
You're so sweet -- you're so sweet  
Your innocent body smells so good  
Your skin's so white the moon shines on  
I would like you to stay for dinner  
It would be nice -- it would be nice

I can smell your blood, I can smell your flesh  
I cut off your arms, I cut off your legs

But first I will your lovely eyes  
The second one will be your legs  
The third one will be your hands  
And after that I'll eat your feet  
I'm not stupid, I'm not sick  
There's something different in my mind  
I don't do for fun, I do for love  
I'm a little deranged -- a little deranged

I can smell your blood, I can smell your flesh  
I cut off your arms, I cut off your legs

I wanna eat you  
You're my Angel in this night

Your look at me just turns me on  
Your burning face -- your burning face