

# Serial Killer

## Terminal Choice

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

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

Welcome to my house  
Deep in the forest  
It's dark and cold  
So I give you warmth  
Candlelights are burning  
It's cosy and nice  
You're so sweet, you're so sweet  
Your innocent body smells so good  
Your skin's so white  
So smooth and warm  
I would like you  
To stay for a 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

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

First I take your lovely eyes  
Second thing will be your leg  
Third one will be your head  
After that I'll eat your heart

I'm not stupid  
I'm not sick  
There's something different  
In my mind  
I don't kill for fun  
I kill for love  
I'm a little strange

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

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

I want to eat you  
you're my victim in this night  
I want to eat you  
You're my victim in this night  
Your blood and flesh just turns me on  
Your bloody face, your bloody face