

Ladykiller

The Foreshadowing

Killer, what you know 'bout me?
Killer, what am I supposed to be?
Killer, what you know about me
Is what I'm wrong, wrong.

Killer, don't be proud with me.
Killer, I don't feel like living.
Killer, what you know 'bout me
Is that I'm wrong, wrong.

I'm gonna give my very end to you
Cause you will be my murderer,
You'll be my killer
It's like a final dance for me and you
Where if you'll get some pleasure,
Well, I will get it too...

Killer, what you know 'bout me?
Killer, what am I supposed to be?
Killer, what you know about me
Is what I'm wrong, wrong.

The world is miserable and fits for fools
I mean it ain't worth living, my life is meaningless,
So just take aim and pull the trigger, but
I just forbid you to kiss me or kiss me before I leave.

Killer, what you know 'bout me?
Killer, what am I supposed to be?
Lady, what you know 'bout me?
Or it is better to say
"Do you know what I used to be... ?"