

Seven Day Sleep, Red Lipstick Murders

They took away the brides of hell
To the river side
I heard that all my sisters cried
They burned 'em and watched 'em die

Oh sis don't you think
These scavengers' death will be quick
I'll carve 'em up before they sink
I'll kiss them with my red lipstick

You can't tell me who I am anymore
I'm not afraid of you, nevermore!

Sorry cause I don't have time for the teardrops
Hand me the axe so I can start to chop! chop!
One body, two bodies, three... God I can't stop
Right now!

Hang'em high!
Kill them all!
Say goodbye!
Time to make'em fall!

Rip them up!
Kiss them all!
Make'em stop!
Time to save my soul!

They dragged up the bodies
From bottom of the river
Nobody even had enough guts to look at it
The things that I have written on them with my lips

They've rang the bells, oh dear!
They gave me the devil's name in fear
When they carry deads on the bier
My message on the bodies was clear:
"We're still here!"

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Time for a good old fashion black magic
I've summoned my old coven
Freaks are back from graves, so tragic
And now there's no way to stop 'em

You've raised your

Maggots slow
In my soul
I've been eaten inside
Turning into a ghoul

Called me the witch
Called me a glitch on the sun
But I'm the moon
And the eclipse won't end till I'm gone!