## Die My Bride - 1/2

## Interprété par Murderdolls.

Well I'd rather cut you then the wedding cake And your bloody guts on my rented tux And I do I do I do want to kill you Till death do us part I'll tear us apart

Now I kiss your cold dead lips And dip my chips in the blood that drips And I smear the cake right in your face Let your God take you to a better place

Well I love you to death Well I love you to death

Die! Die! Die! DIE MY BRIDE!!

Die! Die! Die! DIE MY BRIDE!!

All you ever meant to me was ab -so- lutely nothing And with this ring I be-wed Don't want to kiss you bitch! I want to bash your head!

Well I love you to death Well I love you to death

Die! Die! Die! DIE MY BRIDE!!

Die! Die! Die! DIE MY BRIDE!!

Die! Die! Die!

## Die My Bride - 2/2

## DIE MY BRIDE!!

Die! Die! Die! DIE MY BRIDE!!