

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