

Killers in Love

Tub Ring

Point and click my love
Take all the memories and the faces
Hold me close and tender drenched
In sweet scents of blood soaked embraces

On the run and looking for
A life of cruel intentions
So take a ride, side by side
Necessity, mother of invention

Right now, hands in the air right now
Let's take a trip downtown
Bury the dead, bury the dead
Face to the ground

Said ooh aah kisses that taste like sugar
Lips cold as ice, sing ooh aah
Lips cold as ice, sugar and spices
And rock and roll vices

Said ooh ah, kisses that taste like sugar
Bonnie and Clyde sing ooh aah
Lips cold as ice, sugar and spices
And rock and roll vices

We're dead cold and numb
Loose on the run
Crazy for blood
Killers in love

Hope is lost and desperate
But romance just can't get better
If we go down, then we go down
But we'll go down, go down together

Out of time and luck
With no regrets or hesitations
A moment passed, the veil was dropped
Without duress or indication

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