

I feel like someone's gonna die
I feel like someone's gonna die

Black river running red
Every rose is stone dead
Painted lady on your floor
Hopeless romantic prepares for war

I've been pacing your hallway
I've been pacing your hallway every night
Everyone here is angry
And tonight I feel like someone's gonna die

Christ alive feast your eyes on a pretty bit of bone
It's such a pretty bit of bone
Christ alive feast your eyes on a pretty bit of bone
It's such a nice skeletone
Christ alive feast your eyes on a pretty bit of bone
It's such a pretty bit of bone
Such a nice skeletone

Red lip stick on your fist
Blue fingers around my wrist

I've been dreaming of screaming
I keep dreaming of screaming
All the time everyone here is angry
And tonight I feel like someone's gonna die

Christ alive feast your eyes on a pretty bit of bone
It's such a pretty bit of bone
Christ alive feast your eyes on a pretty bit of bone
It's such a nice skeletone
Christ alive feast your eyes on a pretty bit of bone
It's such a pretty bit of bone

I feel like someone's gonna die
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There's a look in her eye
Feels like someone's gonna die
There's a look in her eye
Feels like someone's gonna die