

The Pleasure To End All Pleasures

Drop Dead, Gorgeous

You love her, you love her, you love her, no, you don't.
You're better, you're bitter, you're better off without.

You love her.
You'll never leave her.

For every boy who told you that,
He'd never, ever feel the way he felt when you touched him and never
did again.

Did you get my call?
So I know you're home.
Did you get my call?
Locked up in your room,
I still have your key.

Die, bitch, die.
Die, bitch, die.
There'll be no escaping.
"Maybe this time, I've gone a little too far,
But you had it coming."
Tearing out your organs.

You liar
You liar
You liar
Who'd of thought?
You couldn't
You couldn't
Control your mouth.
You liar
You liar
You liar
Who'd of thought?
You couldn't
You couldn't
You couldn't shut your mouth.

Did you get my call?
So I know you're home.
Did you get my call?
Locked up in your room,
I still have your key.

Die, bitch, die.
Die, bitch, die.
There'll be no escaping.
"Maybe this time, I've gone a little too far,
But you had it coming."
Tearing out your organs.