

Dead On The Floor

Dwarves

The girl was never sweet at sixteen
The guns just make you hoggy and mean
But everyone on the scene knew they could score
I said, belligerent whore

They found her dead on the floor
Dead on the floor
They found her dead on the floor

She tells them nothing but lies
And now she's whore to the flies
A memory to despise, empty the core
They had to wait at the beach
Someone made noise and brought treats(?)
Then covered her with a sheet
Who was it fore, the raven said, nevermore

They found her dead on the floor
Dead on the floor
They found her dead on the floor