

Love Bites

Ice Nine Kills

I'm tearing London limb from limb
It's tearing me apart, but it's us or them
So howl at the moon, oh how can it be
The softer the skin, the sharper the teeth
Yeah!

So call the nurse, 'cause it's worse when I'm alone
I've fallen prey to a curse I can't disown
Is it all in my head?
Blood on the hands of a man so filled with doubt
But this is love I just can't live without
(Despite the toll of the dead)

So howl at the moon, oh how can it be
The softer the skin the sharper the teeth
With nowhere to go, nothing to believe
I'm counting on beauty to kill off the beast

You bit off more than you could chew
But you taste too good to be true
Safe in my arms you will lay, cause every dog has its day
(Dog has its day)

So howl at the moon, oh how can it be
The softer the skin the sharper the teeth
With nowhere to go, nothing to believe
I'm counting on beauty to kill off the beast
So howl at the moon, oh how can it be (Oh how can it be)
The softer the skin the sharper the teeth
With nowhere to go, nothing to believe (nothing to believe)
I'm counting on beauty to kill off the beast
Now it's time to put me down