

## Sugartooth (Mundus Vult Decipi - Part I)

Killwhitneydead

Shut up - your talk is cheap  
Once again you turned on me  
My heart - now dead  
My fists say what needs to be said

Blood boiling - every nerve alive  
Your screams rise - kissing the sky  
You can try to pretend  
Wishing this story has a happy end

Revenge tastes so sweet

I will use your every word  
As a weapon against you

Now is the time  
This is the place  
I want your head served on a stake

Revenge so sweet  
blood stains my teeth