

Pickaxe

King Missile

She split my head open with a pick axe
And I asked for it
I begged for every minute of it
And I loved it
I loved every minute of it

And she tore my heart out of my chest
And I asked for it
I begged for every bit of it
And I loved it
I loved every minute of it

My eyes are open and bleeding
My mouth is full of dirt
For you I would kill anything
For you I would drown in blood

It's a beautiful day
Such a lovely morning of flowers and singing children
That I would fall into a sea of despair
An ocean of putrid stinky vile disgusting hell
If you would touch me once
If you would kiss me once
If you would kill me once and once again
And once and once again at once