

Kill Me Sweet

late night drive home

I didn't want to play my favorite song
The sweeter the sound, the harder it is to leave
And with every car that drives by
Your fragile corpse still cracks tonight

So kill me sweet
And take your time
I don't want you to leave

Kill me, kill me
Kill me, kill me sweet

With your criminal mind, you are the passing of time
With your criminal mind, it all feels right, tonight
So love me sweet, and kiss my cheek
And make me bleed, and hear my pleads for help

So kill me sweet
And take your time
I don't want you to leave

(Kill me sweet)
(Kill me sweet)