

## Little Miss Death

The Riot

I need a reason to be cool for a little while  
A bitter pill that ain't too hard to swallow  
You got me runnin' like a hot wired Cadillac  
A chrome-plated victory - delicious and hollow

Since you came into my life  
You said you'd been invited

Little miss death  
You're a vision in silver and cellophane  
I'll lick the blade and you'll feel the pain  
Till I can't remember my name

Tonight you're looking like a catclub cocktail  
All spillin' out in your neoprane teaser  
You're burning up just like this number in my pocket babe  
Tequillas' tellin' me to shut up and squeez her

You got me frozen in my place  
A cold cunning razor-boy  
Decides be a pretty face

Little miss death  
You're a vision in silver and cellophane  
I'll lick the blade and you'll feel the pain  
Till I can't remember my name

Too drunk to live - too young to die  
That was our battle cry our alibi

Little miss death  
You're screaming delightfull young Jezeabelle  
I'll pain your name across the gates of hell  
If that's the salvation you sell