

Terminal Choice, Serial Killer

Welcome to my house
Deep in the forest
Its dark and cold
So I give you warmth
Candlelights are burning
Its cosy and nice
Youre so sweet, youre so sweet
Your innocent body smells so good
Your skins so white
So smooth and warm
I would like you
To stay for a dinner
It would be nice, it would be nice

I can smell your blood
I can smell your flesh
I cut off your arms
I cut off your legs

First I take your lovely eyes
Second thing will be your leg
Third one will be your head
After that Ill eat your heart

Im not stupid
Im not sick
Theres something different
In my mind
I dont kill for fun
I kill for love
Im a little strange

I can smell your blood
I can smell your flesh
I cut off your arms
I cut off your legs
I want to eat you
youre my victim in this night
I want to eat you
Youre my victim in this night
Your blood and flesh just turns me on
Your bloody face, your bloody face