

Gothic Patricide

Your warmth I'll take
Your heart I'll break
Your love I'll waste
I'll suffocate

You by the neck
When you're in bed
Then hang your head
After you're dead

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

And then I'll lie
I'll cry and cry
And cry and cry
And cry and cry

They'll never think
I did you in
I'll hide in sin
Just watch me grin

O ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

And get off free
By framing she
Who detests me
Who wants to see

Me murdered still
Me that's her will
To have me killed
Me poisoned ill

Ah ha ha ha

Yes that's her game
So her I'll frame
And feel no pain
Though I'm to blame

They'll think she's mad
To kill her dad
And I'll be glad
To see her sad