

Kill of the Night

Gin Wigmore

The street's a liar
I'm gonna lure you into the dark
My cold desire
To hear the boom, boom, boom of your heart
The danger is I'm dangerous
And I might just tear you apart
Oh, ah, oh I'm gonna catch ya
I'm gonna get ya, get ya
Oh, ah, oh
I wanna taste the way that you bleed, oh
You're my kill of the night
Now you're mine
But what do I do with you, boy
I'll take your heart
To kick around as a toy
The danger is I'm dangerous
And I might just tear you apart
I'm gonna catch ya
I'm gonna get ya, get ya
Oh, ah, oh
I wanna taste the way that you bleed, oh
I'm gonna catch ya
I'm gonna get ya, get ya
Oh, ah, oh
I wanna taste the way that you bleed, oh
This is a bad town for such a pretty face
This is a bad town for such a pretty face
This is a bad town for such a pretty face
This is a bad town for such a pretty face
This is a bad town for such a pretty face
This is a bad town for such a pretty face
This is a bad town for such a pretty face
This is a bad town for such a pretty face
Oh...
I'm gonna catch ya
I'm gonna get ya, get ya
Oh, ah, oh
I wanna taste the way that you bleed, oh
I'm gonna catch ya
I'm gonna get ya, get ya
Oh, ah, oh
I wanna taste the way that you bleed, oh
You're my kill of the night

