

Happy Birthday

The Birthday Massacre

I think my friend said, "I hear footsteps,"
I wore my black and white dress to the
birthday massacre, birthday massacre, birthday
I wore my black and white dress I think my friend said, "Stick it in the back of her head,"
I think my friend said, "Two of them are sisters,"
"I'm a murder tramp, birthday boy," I think I said
"I'm gonna bash them in, bash them in," I think he said Then we wished them all a happy
birthday
We kissed them all goodnight. Now he chases me to my room,
chases me to my room, chases me
In my black and red dress I think my friend said, "Don't forget the video,"
I think my friend said, "Don't forget to smile,"
"You're a murder tramp, murder tramp," I think he said
"You're a murder boy, birthday boy," I think I said
I think my friend said, "Stick it in the back of her head,"
I think my friend said, "Two of them are sisters,"
"I'm a murder tramp, birthday boy," I think I said
"I'm gonna bash them in, bash them in," I think he said
I think my friend said, "Don't forget the video,"
I think my friend said, "Don't forget to smile,"
"You're a murder tramp, murder tramp," I think he said
"You're a murder boy, birthday boy," I think I said

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