

Kill, Fuck, Marry

[Nikki Williams](#)

Kill, Fuck, Marry are the things I wanna do to you
Your love drives me crazy but my bullets pass right through
And passion feeds lust when the trust is questioned
And the going gets tough when the pain is lessened But how is it that I don't scare you
You know my mind, you live inside it too No, I don't scare you and that is all I need
to keep me from a padded cell
No, I don't scare you cause you know me
and your face keeps me from a living hell
Don't know what I should do
Kill, Fuck or Marry you
Kill, Fuck, Marry are the things I wanna do to you
But my insane love doesn't threaten you
And passion feeds fury and the pain gets too much
But I won't let it go, I'm gonna hold on to my love But how is it that I don't scare you
You know my mind, you live inside it too No, I don't scare you and that is all I need
to keep me from a padded cell
No, I don't scare you cause you know me
and your face keeps me from a living hell
Don't know what I should do
Kill, Fuck or Marry you And you got me out of my crystal mind
Fragile like a damaged child
Like a damaged child
I must say it all, it all...
But I don't scare you and that is all I need
to keep me from a padded cell
No, I don't scare you cause you know me
and your face keeps me from a living hell
Don't know what I should do
Kill, Fuck or Marry you Kill, Fuck, Marry are the things I wanna do to you

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