

He calls the mansion not a house, but a tomb,  
He's always choking from the stench and the fumes,  
The wedding party all collapsed in the room,  
So send my resignation to the bride and the groom.

Let's go down!  
This elevator only goes up to ten,  
He's not around,  
He's always looking at men.  
Down by the pool,  
He doesn't have many friends,  
As they are,  
Face down and bloated  
snap a shot with the lens!

If you marry me,  
Would you bury me?  
Would you carry me,  
To the end?

(Say goodbye)  
To the vows you take,  
(Say goodbye)  
To the lifes you make,  
(Say goodbye)  
To the hearts you break,  
And all the cyanide you drank.

woah,woah,woah,woah

She keeps a picture of the body she lends,  
Got nasty blisters from the money she spends,  
She's got a life of her own and it shows by the Benz,  
She drives at 90 by the Barbies and Kens!

If you ever say never too late,  
I'll forget all the diamonds you ate.  
Lost in coma and covered in cake,  
Increase the medication,  
Share the vows at the wake!  
(Kiss the bride)  
If you marry me,  
Would you bury me?  
Would you carry me,  
To the end...

(Say goodbye)  
To the vows you take,  
(And say goodbye)  
To the lifes you make,  
(And say goodbye)  
To the hearts you break,  
And all the cyanide you drank.

(Say goodbye)  
To the last parade,  
(Way away)  
From the choice you made,  
(say goodnight)  
To the hearts you break,  
And all the cyanide you drank.

woah [x15]

(Say goodbye)  
To the vows you take,  
(Say goodbye)  
To the lifes you make,  
(Say goodbye)  
To the hearts you break,  
And all the cyanide you drank.

(And say goodbye)  
To the last parade,  
(way away)  
From the choice you made,  
(say goodnight)  
To the hearts you break,  
And all the cyanide you drank.

To the last parade,

When the parties fade,  
And the choice you made,  
To the end