

Confessions of a Blackheart

Genitorturers

Something is coming over Something is calling me Something is going on Something has come over me

Something is alive, inside It comes to find me Hide me

I open my eyes To see They want to bind me (bind me), tie me (tie me)

I'm ...'d (...) But I'm saying You wanna play My little game

So, kiss, kiss cause... die ... inside or one might die

Feel the terror right begin Feel the fear taking me

... ugly land you seized

Black as coal Wash your soul

Didn't ever think... Just want it, want it, want it

...

Black as coal Wash your soul ... say

Want it, want it, want it

I'm strange .. saint Won't play their game

... same Don't feel about it now

Feel your soul inside Feel your soul inside

Cause I'm falling (Feel your soul inside) I'm falling (Feel your soul inside)

Gave me up so long ago Doesn't take a million arms To bind me

Tick tack, we're calling Tick tack, the hammer's falling

Rack me down the corridor No light will ever see me or remind me Well, ain't you sicker than we ...

... I am saint Won't play their game

Oh, ...

you're sane

Don't feel about now

... ugly land you seized

Black as coal Wash your soul

Didn't ever think ...

Just want it, want it, want it

...

Black as coal Wash your soul

... Want it, want it, want it

Such an awful day Such an awful day Such an awful life Such an awful urgent.
.. Such an awful lie Such an awful day Such an awful lie Such an awful day

What you're gonna What you're gonna be What you're gonna What you're gonna

Feel your soul inside Feel your soul alive Cause I'm falling I'm falling I'm
calling I'm falling