

# Candyman

Misery Inc.

Blessed are those, who don't feel the same. I'm a living freak,  
can't wash away my stain.  
Devil is laughing in front of my face. This is my own nightmare  
, evil rat race.  
I can't help myself doing these things. Someone else is pulling  
my strings!

Snow, white, skin, young, flesh is my sin. Judge me!

How could I laugh, I can't even smile. Welcome aboard, this is  
my death style.  
Sweet child of mine, in the arms of a swine!  
I've got it all, I am twisted, I am cancer!  
I'm here for all you freaks, I'm the devil's answer!

Snow, white, skin, young, flesh is my sin. Judge me!  
I have passed the point of return.  
Snow, white, skin, young, flesh is my sin. Judge me!  
I have learnt, I will never learn...