

# Ring Of Fire, Bringer Of Pain

As cold as ice  
Eyes like the darkest night  
So many secrets inside  
Behind the mask of your beauty you hide  
And nobody knows  
Just how the story goes  
Taking a heart for a ride  
Can't get away after so many times

It's always the same  
It's some kind of game  
Answering questions with flattering lies  
Do what you say without wondering why  
Wrapped up in chains  
Tortured and maimed  
Just like the marquis de Sade you're my bringer of pain

You're second to none  
But jealous of everyone  
Give me a prisoner's cell  
Welcoming me into your private hell  
A dungeon of pride  
Devices of your design  
Now that I'm caught in your trap  
I'm in so deep I get never get back

It's always the same  
It's your kind of game  
Crossing the line between pleasure and shame  
Love me to death or just drive me insane  
Wrapped up in chains  
Tortured and maimed  
Just like the marquis de Sade you're my bringer of pain