

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