

Wumpscut, Dr. Thodt

He loves me on the operating table
A filthy mask filtering
No reflection there
In those sunken diamonds eyes

Reaching out from the cold
Dr. Thodt (4x)

His smile stretches for a mile
Across his bloody mask
I need treatment

Reaching out from the cold
Dr. Thodt (2x)

Dr. Thodt

Reaching out from the cold
Dr. Thodt

Dr. Thodt (18x)