Die Mannequin, Upside Down Cross

Whose there Coming up slowly Starting to grow on me Perfect and lonely Go there Why should i go there I'll let it go and Let her explode there

Shake these suffragette stories Witches and warnings That teather the holding Control me Hit me and scold me The hurtful unholy Its endless and endless

This way and that way How's it going to be And whats wrong with me now When i can't help to be

Who's there Shaking, i'm shaking Trusted and fading Tell me you hate it Know me Ghost in your story Second unholy Takes one to know me Who's there Suffered and senseless Committed to kill this whispers and witness Control me Hit me and scold me The hurtful unholy Its endless and endless

This way and that way How's it going to be And whats wrong with me now When i can't help to be This way and that way No one knows but everyone's sure that This way or that way How's it going to be

Give up the ghost Hide here with me and i'll Die here for you and i'll Hide here with me and i'll Give up the ghost

Who's there Coming up slowly Starting to grow on me Perfect and only Go there Why should i go there What's there to show when Everyone knows it They know