

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