

# Flotsam And Jetsam, Look In His Eyes

My fast heart is beating  
my soul cut and bleeding  
My hells are too meeting  
with the man inside my brain

I tell him the all as  
I stand and I fall  
And just to top it all  
I pay him for the task

My guts I am spilling  
I tell of the killings  
With me at top billing  
I take off the mask  
His jaw starts a dropping  
I say there's no stopping  
The blood I'll be mopping  
right there on his couch

Another time he'll ask me  
what it is I'm thinking  
And I will have to show him  
I long to see him dead  
The walls dripping red  
from the axe in his head  
And I'm sure now he's dead  
by the look in his eyes

Put me to sleep and hypnotize  
see the dead stare in my eyes  
Let your guard down when you try  
to get inside my head  
Dive in deep into my mind wonder  
all the things you'll find  
A war is up your death is  
signed session over-dead

I think I'm starting to go  
crazy over wanting to kill  
I think I'll never stop the  
craving to see blood start to spill  
I see the outcome when your heart  
stops beating and I start to sweat  
I love the moment when you're  
dead but haven't taken your last breath

The cops busting in  
in the middle of my sin  
I stop and start to grin  
as I see the bodies fly  
In my mind I kill them all  
heads will roll and bodies fall  
Blood and guts and that is  
all that you can recognize  
I come back from a daydream  
open eyes and start to scream  
What does all this gore mean  
is it really real or not  
Splash my face and rub my eyes  
maybe noone really dies  
Open up to realize  
its all inside my head

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