

# Lordi, Dr. Sin Is In

Strapped on the table  
The operation begins  
Caught in the fable  
The doctor is in  
The doctor is in - The doctor is in  
Oh God help us

Stained, cyan wall tiles  
They form a pattern of snakes  
Hissing like a reptile  
His instruments are awake

The light's mesmerizing  
Glowing through the haze  
The fear is paralyzing  
Smile on his face all ablaze

The doctor is in  
Oh God help us, the doctor is in

The cure is screaming  
One helluva healing  
Cut out the cancers  
Corrupting your soul

Barely breathing  
Recovery by bleeding  
But the rot will go  
Dr. Sin is in

Your hands are dirtied  
By the places that they have been  
Those eyes are filthied  
Because of sins they shouldn't have seen

The heart's contaminated  
Rotten to the core  
This fould brain is tainted  
By the impure thoughts and uproar

The doctor is in  
Oh God help us, the doctor is in

The cure is screaming  
One helluva healing  
Cut out the cancers  
Corrupting your soul

Barely breathing  
Recovery by bleeding  
But the rot will go