

Misfits, Abominable Dr. Phibes American Psycho

Inside a wall street mind a psycho lurks
Lines of cocaine cut in hell
Obsessive hands gently grab your neck
Look into sick eyes...
I hate people!
Struggling to breathe. Go!
The sweet asphyxiation and dismemberment
Sex puts me in the mood to make you die
Obsessive hands gently grab your neck
Look into sick eyes...
I hate people!
Struggling to breathe. Go!
Go! - A machine of penalty
Go! - The sweet insanity
Go! - Fade to black tranquility
You're lookin' through the eyes of a psycho!
An American psycho!