

# Saint Vitus, The Psychopath

Listen for the siren  
Screaming loud and bright  
The neighborhood asylum  
Reports escape tonite  
Look around the corner  
Behind every bush  
Your sanity is thin now  
Just needs a little push

Watch out beware  
The psychopath is loose  
Hold on tighter  
The psychopath is you

Hordes of screaming mad men  
Rushing to your side  
They say they'll give you glory  
But all they do is lie  
L.S.D. was given  
Intravenously  
It's a wonder they can walk,  
Talk or even see

Everywhere there's people  
Which one can he be  
They say he looks unusual  
They say he looks like me  
Feel the icy fingers  
Tighten 'round your neck  
Whirl around in horror  
No body's there yet