

Wednesday 13, Put Your Death Mask On

Where does it end, where does it begin
My misery is my only friend
From the hole in my head
Or the infection within
I re-live the crime scene time and time again

I am the monster that your never see
Masked by the shadows on your city streets
Roses are red, youre turning blue
Violence is golden let me prove it to you

I left a trail from Hollywood to Hell
Destroy the world while you sleep
And I wont fail.

The body count remains unknown
Remove the flesh from the bone
Dismemberment is an art of its own
Just face the moon and put your death mask on

Out go the light and bump goes the night
And with your fear comes my delight
Homicidal thoughts for homicidal minds
Ill take you all out one at a time

Im in your closet underneath your bed
And when Im not Im in you head
Youve got the blood youve got the face
I've got the urge and now I want a taste