

# Bruiser

## Wax Museums

all i feel is pain it seems today,  
a dark angel leads me to evil far beyond the grave,  
it declares me a phantom, demon,  
i dont know it just cannot be defined,  
at hell this reflection stares at me and then i lose my mind,  
    yeah it betrays me,  
    whoaaa in hell i'll burn in flames  
(whoaaaa)if looks could kill then death would be my name  
    whoaaaa in hell i'll burn in flames  
(whoaaa) so come inside the fires and feel-  
    angel of death is bloodied now  
        feeds my one desire  
        tortured and scorned I strike  
    I sense the fear, it feeds the fire  
    hear me now the demons son,  
        bruiser im the one  
        erase my soul,

for all your sins can never be undone  
    i cant contain it  
    whoaaa in hell i'll burn in flames  
(whoaaaa)if looks could kill then death would be my name  
    whoaaaa in hell i'll burn in flames  
(whoaaa) so come inside the fires and feel the pain  
        whoaaaa  
        heres the pain  
        the pain  
    whoaaa in hell i'll burn in flames  
(whoaaaa)if looks could kill then death would be my name  
    whoaaaa in hell i'll burn in flames  
(whoaaa) so come inside the fires and feel the pain  
        feel the pain  
        feel the pain  
        feel. the. pain.