

Medusa

Kingswood

Ouh!

Yeaaaaaaaah! I can feel your black heart beating
Poison through your veins
Slowly tearin' me to pieces
You hypno-synch cocaine I can't wait till the night turns to day
I can't wait 'cause I'm burning away
I don't dare try and look in her eyes
If you catch me, I'm ready to die Help me in my darkest hour
Tell me what to do
Trapped down under, dead and buried
All I want is you I can't wait till the night turns to day
I can't wait 'cause I'm burning away
I don't dare try and look in her eyes
If you catch me, I'm ready to die You say you've seen it all before
But before was when you never had anything more
More than the best of your vulgar grazing
Psycho-somatic indoctrinating Die, die, die, gonna cut off your head
Die, die, die, gonna cut off your head
Die, die, die, gonna cut off your head
Die, die, die, gonna cut off your head I can't wait till the night turns to day
I can't wait 'cause I'm burning away
I don't dare try and look in her eyes
If you catch me, I'm ready to die Come on
Come on
Come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on,
Come oooooon!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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