

# 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!

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