

# Psycho

## Metal Church

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Stick your fingers in the eyes of night  
Rip open the belly of death and you'll see what is real  
Tear down the image of youth all around  
Steal the dreams from their minds and you'll find all their lies  
Can it be what you're thought to believe  
It's nothing more than your mind can conceive  
He's out there waiting, he's waiting for you  
The psycho is ready to kill  
Well you're a mean one, a bloody bastard son  
You don't care what they say or what they do, it matters not to you  
You've been warned not to set foot after dark  
You think it's all just for fun but there's no setting sun  
Can it be what you're thought to believe  
It's nothing more than your mind can conceive  
He's out there waiting, he's waiting for you  
The psycho is ready to kill  
One way all the time you can't seem to get it right  
You never see the tunnel or the light, spend a million just to say you're hit  
You got to find a way to get the thrill of your life  
Trip the light, trip the light fantastic, party and you'll die  
Someday you will die  
3 a.m. you feel that twitch again  
For a walk inside of the park, it's getting late  
slip through the gate  
The psycho jumps out from behind  
Sticks his knife in your throat and you die

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