

Infecting Them with Falsehood

Deeds of Flesh

Little do they now me
They call me a demon
Infectin women with poison
To get my hands on their precious money
Inviting to my castle
All who would be so naiveMy names are plenty and so are my deeds
Donations of anatomical specimens
To rid myself of worriesMy fortress was built weekly
To secure my secrecy
In my basement
Morgue and crematoryAcids baths and griding machines
Enter my den and I will peel off your skinSell your bones
An do it again
Bring your children
Let me kill then
Sell your bones
An do it again
Bring your children
Let me kill thenMy castle is full
Time to use the tunnelsTo sneak on these peoples
Taht are soon to be history
To get my hands on their precious moneyMy fortress was built weekly
To secure my secrecy
In my basement
Morgue and crematorySell your bones
An do it again
Bring your children
Let me kill then
Sell your bones
An do it again
Bring your children
Let me kill thenInfecting women with poison
Inviting to my castle
All who be so naive

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