Psycho Magnet

London After Midnight

Such a wretched waste of time such a fool to be so blind serpents hide behind your eyes and I'm their prey tonight

Can we end this mind fuck please, your treachery's beyond belie f

must you bring us to our knees with your psychopathic tendencie s?

Please be gone and rest assured I see you as you are, perverse with all your lies and empty words- I fear for you there is no cure.

Here we go another game designed to butcher someone's brain is that emotion I see feigned? all reason's lost on the insane

Sincerity has not been found beneath your self appointed crown these bitter tears in which I drown will soon be yours to drag you down