

# Let My People Go

**Bloodgood**

He's a smile on the face of a killer  
A charm on the end of a chain  
A hurricane blowing out of it's mind  
That washes the ruin with rain

He's a beast that appears beauty  
A trap just waiting to snap  
He's not what he appears to be  
He's a con man with a great rap

He feels so clever when he pulls the lever  
That makes you part of his show  
Evil runs wild with a long lost child  
Let my people go

He hides in dirty trash cans and in garbage on the street  
Or palaces that belong to kings  
But he never hides in the beat

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