

# The House Of Mysterious Secrets

Calabrese

We know that you have secrets  
Because we have them too  
If you tell us  
Then we'll tell you  
Now that we know your weakness  
We'll pull you through the mud  
We won't kill you  
We'll just drink your blood

House Of Mysterious Secrets, there  
The lies they told her  
All that's evil

Whoa baby Whoaahh

The taste it makes the blood  
It makes the blood taste sweeter  
Like being drugged  
And crawling on the floor  
The heart  
I see blood and murder  
They only look at

House Of Mysterious Secrets, there  
The lies they told her  
All that's evil

Whoa baby Whoaahh  
House Of Mysterious Secrets, there  
The lies they told her  
All that's evil

Whoa baby Whoaahh