

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