Look In His Eyes

Flotsam and Jetsam

My fast heart is beating my soul cut and bleeding My hells are too meeting with the man inside my brain I tell him the all as I stand and I fall And just to top it all I pay him for the task

My guts I am spilling I tell of the killings
With me at top billing I take off the mask
His jaw starts a dropping I say there's no stopping
The blood I'll be mopping right there on his couch

Another time he'll ask me what it is I'm thinking And I will have to show him I long to see him dead The walls dripping red from the axe in his head And I'm sure now he's dead by the look in his eyes

Put me to sleep and hypnotize see the dead stare in my eyes Let your guard down when you try to get inside my head Dive in deep into my mind wonder all the things you'll find A war is up your death is signed session over-dead

- I think I'm starting to go crazy over wanting to kill
- I think I'll never stop the craving to see blood start to spill
- I see the outcome when your heart stops beating and I start to sweat
- I love the moment when you're dead but haven't taken your last breath

The cops busting in in the middle of my sin I stop and start to grin as I see the bodies fly In my mind I kill them all heads will roll and bodies fall Blood and guts and that is all that you can recognize

I come back from a daydream open eyes and start to scream What does all this gore mean is it really real or not Splash my face and rub my eyes maybe no one really dies Open up to realize its all inside my head

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