

## 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