

This is a mantra for myself
This is a mantra for someone else
This is a mantra so be warned
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.
Sweetly he smiles at me so bright he burns me
Tongue twisted sick with words she'll get what she deserves
She got what she deserved.
See me I look at you so deep that she feels me
Girl tricks made you believe but she steels me I will be her disease
Diavolina screams

Keep me so safe inside your sins
Our secret I watch you live your life in regret
You'll get what you deserve
Sleepy you close your eyes but you can't dream
You dirty girl so mean can't clean me I'll be your disease
Diavolina screams

And I swear sacred as this heart of mine strong
As the ties which bind us heavy as this cross which I forever bear
Eternity will be the hell we share and what you want
I don't care 'cause it doesn't concern me.
This is about what I need
Oh believe as the needle goes in,
I'm creeping under your skin soak you in sickness and scent you in sin
So say you'll love her and I'll believe you
But if you can't then you only deceive you
I said I love you and I don't lie
Remember that next time you kiss me goodbye.