

## In the Mind of a Lunatic

Sigh

A man is searching for a girl to get him through the night  
And with a smile he gets a lady for he knows his price is right  
Off they go into an alley it's just around the bend  
But one's not coming back for the Ripper's loose again

Deep does cut the knife into another lady's life  
For a man is killing off the corner whores  
And with a steady hand he creeps around the land  
this slashing fiend does bring a scene of gore  
From top down to the bottom his victims feel the knife  
For with precision and great care they have been cut  
The horror of their faces are now stuck in scenes of fright  
From the brutal acts committed on these sluts

Lunatic, you are just a maniac  
Lunatic, on thoughts you do react  
Lunatic, death is your domain  
Lunatic, you're the man with rotten brains

He seems to be invisible and blends into the crowd  
While setting sights on all there is to see  
While he lurks around the shadows he doesn't find suspicion

For he shows no guilt and brings no mystery  
With a look of class and money he always fits the role  
And has no problem locking down his deadly fix  
To the ladies he's a charmer a gentleman in lust  
That will pay them nicely for their dirty tricks

For weeks the kills continue and still no sign of guilt  
As he keeps on killing with a touch of ease  
the town is drenched in murder while the whores are drenched in blood  
And London has no clue, who is this beast?  
In time the killings ended but the case was never solved  
And the curios they never went away  
But no one was ever named for the crimes of Jack the Ripper  
It's a mystery that's lasting till this very day