

## Psychopath's Lair

Swallow the Sun

Wash your hands  
And light the candles  
Turn the lights out  
And I'll turn the music on

I'll serve you food you've never tasted before  
And after the midnight hour  
I'll treat you like a real man should

This is a portrait of a clear mind  
The profile of my kind  
I'll bring flames on your face  
And when I'm done  
You'll become one of mine

Her eyes shine like the glow of the sun  
As she poses without a shame  
But if only she could know  
Where she has come...

This is a portrait of a clear mind  
The profile of my kind  
I'll bring flames on your face  
And when I'm done  
You'll become one of mine

I'll take you down to psychopath's lair  
I'll drag you there, to the psychopath's lair  
I'll take you down, down to the psychopath's lair

This is a portrait of a clear mind  
The profile of my kind  
I'll bring flames on your face  
And when I'm done  
You'll become one of mine