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