

# Psychopathy

Whitechapel

May we dwell in madness  
And commit to our desire of sin  
One man, one wish  
Break these chains to psychopathy

And now we roam the night, searching for blood  
Innocent, deserving, we will silence them all

Believe in yourself that desire within will come alive tonight  
The desire of sin  
For this night, I will give my soul  
To exterminate everything bitter and cold  
Take off the mask of morality  
Then we'll lie, cheat, steal and murder everything  
We have dark, tarred souls underneath  
So come out tonight and dance with me  
Come out tonight and dance with me

The night is young  
Come out tonight

The wolves come out and the sun is nevermore  
The virgin mother earth becomes our whore  
On this night the universe stands still  
And we hold the powerless gods against their will

Fight  
The gods have no power here  
Tonight  
We are the ones they fear

The night is young  
Come out tonight

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