

## Dr. Thodt

:Wumpscut:

He loves me on the operating table  
A filthy mask filtering  
No reflection there  
In those sunken diamonds eyes

Reaching out from the cold  
Dr. Thodt

His smile stretches for a mile  
Across his bloody mask  
Down the white coat spilling  
I need treatment

Reaching out from the cold  
Dr. Thodt