

Cell Soft**"Martin"**

Visit "[Martin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Martin

Martin is talking to you

Martin is a boy with problems

Martin has a family history

Martin has too many nightmares

He lives in a fantasy

There's a danger that he'll take too far

His morbid curiosity

He's seen too many creepy films

He's read too many books

Martin sleeps with all the lights on

Martin's seen too many looks

He lives out a strange obsession

Tries hard to resist

But Martin needs his strange obsession

To exist

(Kill, kill, kill)

He's far too pale and far too frail

To be a normal boy

There's something shining in his eyes

The things he'd like to say

Martin had a lot to live down
Growing up in a mining town
Torches burning in the trees
The shivering lust of blood
He's the star of many horror movies
But deep inside he's good
There's an illness flowing through him
That's there all the time
And though he watches and he waits
He knows he's not to blame
The face at the window
The hand under the bed
Martin has hallucinations
Dreams that he's dead
He finds the hunger's at its worst
When he's in bed
(Kill, kill, kill)
He's finding hard to keep control
He knows it won't be long
And his tongue rolls over his dry lips
And the voice lingers on

Visit [Cell Soft](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.