

Dead Head

"In Your Room"

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Face your nightmare

The final one

I'm on parole

And I'm alone

I feel the need

Don't ask why

I live to kill

You lived to die

Now feel the heat

You were waiting for

Feel my hatred

And take some more

Don't look at me

And talk 'bout pain

You love it all

I'm going insane

In your room, I am the one

Ignorance causes great pain, now feel my wrath

Murder, in your room

Left to die, a violent death

Murder, in your room

Final hour, don't ask why

Just die...

No regrets, you turned me on

The passion we shared, now torned to dust

Look at me I'm covered with blood

But no-one will know, 'cause she had to die

I was born in the night of a full moon

Now the night lies dark and cold

A sea of blood floods over me

You have died an unholy death

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