

Genitorturers "Confessions of a Blackheart"

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Something's goin over
Something's come over me
Something's goin over
Something's come over me

Something's alive inside
It comes to find me. Hide me.

I open my eyes
To see they want
To blind me. Tie me.

I'm strange... but I'm sane
You wanna play
My little game

So kiss kiss cross our hearts to die
Caught inside our one minds eye
Feel the terror ride begin
Feel the fear taking me

You're filthy, dirty
Ugly and diseased

Black as coal. Wash her soul.

Deal a little sting
Doll eye shall cull
She's wanted. Wanted. Wanted. Wanted.
Sera derelict you're gonna tire

Black as coal. Wash her soul

Sera derelict come to trial
I'm strange but I'm sane
Won't play their game
Or lie. I'm sane.

Don't fear about it now
Feel your soul inside
Cuz I'm falling
I'm falling

Dug me up so long ago
Doesn't take a million arms to bind me
Tick tock we're calling
Tick tock the hammer's falling

Drag me down the corridor
No light will ever see me... or remind me
Well then she's sicker than we ever imagined

I'm strange but I'm sane
Won't play their game
Or lie. The same
Don't fear about it now

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