

Hate In The Box

"Pins + Needles"

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1,2,3,4 Devil's knockin' at your door,
5,6,7,8 Tear the limbs and seperate.
9 drops of witch's blood
10's a hex for one you loved
Add a bloody crucifix,
put the cauldron to your lips.

I'm on, pins and needles.
Waiting for the perfect time,
Now I'm gonna get what's mine

RUN, but you can't hide.
CURSED, now I'm inside.
RUN, but you can't hide.
THIRST of the darkest kind.

Prick your fingers one by one,
Something WICKED this way comes.
Take you on a broomstick ride,
Stick a NEEDLE in your eye.
Hand of glory lights the way,
Work at night and curse the day.
Bind you with these curses three,
Voodoo Dolls can set you free.

RUN, but you can't hide.
CURSED, now I'm inside.
RUN, but you can't hide.
THIRST of the darkest kind.

Despised, Condemned,
You'll pay for what was broken.
Confined, Enslaved,
You are now my possession.

I'm on, pins and needles.
Waiting for the perfect time,
Now I'm gonna get what's mine

