

Massacra "Twisted Mind"

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IÃ,Â¹m what youÃ,Â¹ve been expecting
Come to my society
YouÃ,Â¹ll find in me, what youÃ,Â¹ll looking for
Ever searching for
You can get there love and more
New state of mind
Put your faith in what I say
Rely on me, give all away
I want your trust, you need my god
I will make you stronger
Chorus :
HeÃ,Â¹s a fake, itÃ,Â¹s staring you in the face
HeÃ,Â¹s a teacher, who shifts on you
DonÃ,Â¹t let him be a part of you
YouÃ,Â¹re so blind, twisted blind
IÃ,Â¹m the preacher, whoÃ,Â¹s selling dreams
Who knows what tomorrow may bring
You trusting soul, pay for my church

Like a sucker
Anything from you is mine
No promise land
Poor thing you sell your soul to me
YouÃ,Â¹ve no one to blame but yourself
IÃ,Â¹ve what I need, it does me good
You will make me richer
You made a big mistake
Anything from you is dead
You gave all youÃ,Â¹ve got to me
Everything from you is gone
DonÃ,Â¹t lay your errors on me
Sounds too easy
Did you come into your own
YouÃ,Â¹re so alone

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