

Misery Inc. "Candyman"

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Blessed are those, who don't feel the same. I'm a living
freak, can't wash away my stain.

Devil is laughing in front of my face. This is my own
nightmare, evil rat race.

I can't help myself doing these things. Someone else is
pulling my strings!

Snow, white, skin, young, flesh is my sin. Judge me!

How could I laugh, I can't even smile. Welcome aboard,
this is my death style.

Sweet child of mine, in the arms of a swine!

I've got it all, I am twisted, I am cancer!

I'm here for all you freaks, I'm the devil's answer!

Snow, white, skin, young, flesh is my sin. Judge me!

I have passed the point of return.

Snow, white, skin, young, flesh is my sin. Judge me!

I have learnt, I will never learn...

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