

## **Psyopus "Medusa"**

Visit "[Medusa](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Flinching as her wavy hair hisses  
Slithers around and around  
Entangles her face  
Nothing is to be seen  
Coils of our beauty queen's reptile crown  
I can't bare to see your face without thinking "Kill Her"  
I just want my fucking space  
I can count the six feet under ground  
I just wish you were erased  
Who'd think a mirror to your face could kill  
Stone  
Your monster face chews beauty no more  
And hoe I'd kill to gaze upon kind recollection  
Where you and I could bow  
Perhaps to get along less the ugly in stone  
With all the smiles and all that's kind  
Put right in your face  
None could silence the sound  
Of your hissing moral chorus  
Kill her  
Fucking kill her  
Stick the fucking mirror to her fucking face  
Queen of the Ugly

Visit [Psyopus](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.