

## Deceased

# "Dark Chilling Heartbeat"

Visit "[Dark Chilling Heartbeat](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

My nerves are sharp with insanity as slowly I've gone  
Mad,  
Why there's fear of the old man and his eye I'll never  
Know,  
Yes for some time I've had the urge to stop the evil  
Eye,  
As if possessed I crave it's death I truly can't resist,

Inside my brain so many voices comfort me,  
As murderous thoughts race through my mind to finally  
Rid the eye,

I approach his room without a sound I'm death outside  
The door,  
The heartbeat guides me through the dark and to his  
Resting site,  
For in my hand I hold the knife the one that slits his  
Throat,  
With a final shriek my torment ends the eye is no more,

And now I'm free for with his death the chains of fear  
Are gone,  
It's only me left all alone to live amongst the world,

In perfect manor I dissect the old man and bury him  
Under the floor,  
All the while thinking back to the deed I must laugh to  
Reassure,  
I reassure myself that I'm free and secure the open  
Wood to the ground,  
And when I'm done I try to sleep but nightmares twist  
My dreams,

That dark chilling heartbeat will it come for me?  
Will it haunt my world for evermore and steal sanity?

But before my eyes can witness sleep there's a knock  
Upon my door,  
Without a pause I answer calm my discipline assured,

Behind the door I find police investigating screams,  
I politely beg them "Come inside, put your mind at

Ease",

With innocence I lead them down to the room he's  
buried  
In,  
I place my chair right above the man's poor and  
Worthless grave,  
As we sit and talk I'm becoming pale and sickly so on  
Edge,  
I beg for them to "Please be gone, and let me find my  
Rest!"

But horror's just begun for the heartbeat does return,  
I reminds my mind of the hideous eye, that gleaming  
Putrid eye!

Sweat now drips from my brow I plead and scream  
aloud,  
"I did the deed tear up the floor the corpse is in the  
Ground!"

But horror's just begun for no one can hear my pleas,  
For in my mind there lives the eye forever  
Haunting... me!

That heart it beats, it lives in me,  
Inside my mind lives the eye...

Visit [Deceased](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.