

Sorrow

"The Beast"

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The beast is hungry for the flesh of young women
But don't be afraid to touch his face
If you'll meet him then you will love to know his tricks
Unstoppable fire and mind games

Catch the women, make them bleed
There is a mystery inside your soul
Civilize them, be their saviour
You rule and they'll obey

Every night this dirty beast he's rising
Looking for harmless girls
He sells dreams, a fake paradise
And they writhe in delight

He's not the average man, he's a complicated nature
Admires with passion, lives in sin
Before you judge him look yourself into the mirror
You'll find a lower kind of beast

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