

Psychopath Cool

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Psychopath cool
As balanced as a one-legged stool
So contrite when you need a friend
Ice and rage
Your demons locked in a cage
I see your honey smile bend

Battle lines drawn
Doesn't matter if it's dusk or it's dawn
I was born alone I'll be alone again
Lose control
Your fault lines shatter your soul
A part of me wants to help you mend

Your words like bullets in my heart
Your words like bullets in my heart
Your rage is tearing me apart
Your words, your words, your words

The serpent rules the Garden of Eden
One bite of the apple, your lips are bleeding
Love becomes hate and loses meaning
And I can't escape the Garden of Eden

Psychopath cool
I stand and take it like a fool
And in an instant the storm has passed
Angel smile
You reach out and hold me like a child
And all I want is for your love to last

Your words like bullets in my heart
Your words like bullets in my heart
Your love is tearing me apart
Your words, your words, your words

