

## Sick Little Twisted Mind

**Danger Danger**

Call it an animal attraction  
Some people call it a disease  
A psychological reaction  
That slowly brings you to your knees  
You're not the first one, not even close to the last - oh no  
It's somethin' in me, somethin' in you that keeps on bringin' u  
s back

You got a sick little twisted mind  
And you make no apologies  
You got a sick little twisted mind  
And i'm just like you, yeah, you're just like me

You're quick to recognize my weakness  
You let me prey upon your fears  
Is there an end to this perversion  
Where do we draw the line, it's getting so unclear  
We got nothin' in common, and we don't even care, oh no  
I can't hold on, but i won't let go  
You give me the noose but i'm already in the chair

"forgive me father, for i have sinned, she whispers  
As i drive the nail in