

A Minute To Midnight

God Module

I want to hang you on the wall like a Halloween mask
Do the things to you that you're afraid to ask for
I feel you in the leaves and the pumpkins and the trees
Down on your knees in the cemetery

I'm inside you, it's a minute to midnight
Tying back your hands, I never lied
I lick the blood from your back as the clock strikes midnight
It was so easy to make you mine

I'm inside you, it's a minute to midnight
Doing things to you that words can't describe
Monsters loom as the clock strikes midnight
I smile while you cut my name in your thighs

I want to fuck you insane inside this haunted house
Defiling your mind, your body, your mouth
Get you so scared that you cum in your sleep
Make you hate who you are and beg to be me

(You know who I am, I am, know who I am)
(You know who I am, I am, know who I am)
I'm from the other side of the mirror
Like I'm from you

I'm inside you, it's a minute to midnight
Time at your hands, I never lied
I lick the blood from your back as the clock strikes midnight
It was so easy to make you mine

I'm inside you, it's a minute to midnight
Doing things to you that words can't describe
Monsters loom as the clock strikes midnight
I smile while you cut my name in your thighs

I'm from the other side of the mirror
Like I'm from you