

## Twisted Mind

Massacra

I'm what you've been expecting  
Come to my society  
You'll find in me, what you'll looking for  
Ever searching for  
You can get there love and more  
New state of mind  
Put your faith in what I say  
Rely on me, give all away  
I want your trust, you need my god  
I will make you stronger  
Chorus :  
He's a fake, it's staring you in the face  
He's a teacher, who shifts on you  
Don't let him be a part of you  
You're so blind, twisted blind  
I'm the preacher, who's selling dreams  
Who knows what tomorrow may bring  
You trusting soul, pay for my church  
Like a sucker  
Anything from you is mine  
No promise land  
Poor thing you sell your soul to me  
You've no one to blame but yourself  
I've what I need, it does me good  
You will make me richer  
You made a big mistake  
Anything from you is dead  
You gave all you've got to me  
Everything from you is gone  
Don't lay your errors on me  
Sounds too easy  
Did you come into your own  
You're so alone