

# The House Of Medusa

Sebastien

Many secrets about you  
In a book that the spirits own  
So much light flashed around you  
And the snakes are turning to stone....

Try to touch your skin  
Ooh, my Serpent Queen  
Devil sleeps in your soul, yes, I know

She stands in the doorway... Ghost in the mirror  
Deep inside in me in the morning light  
Like a cripple who's dying  
Without feeling inside  
...I closed my eyes...

Beats of hypnotic dancers  
Hearts of lovers are colder than snow  
Faced with the question... no answers  
And the blood is running too slow....

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Ooh, my Serpent Queen  
Devil sleeps in your soul, yes, I know

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