

Icon of dominance - Lordi

Would you be so satisfied
if I told you lies
Would it make it right
No, I won't justify
Your masquerade - like cries
I know it will go by

There is no soul
No soul could chain mine
and call it its own

I'll be your
Reason to loathe-shoot you futile bolt
Don't push it, I know you know you're
Held by the cold - Do what you are told
The icon of dominance

Distort it all you can
This full-blown masterplan
Will get you in a jam
When cheers form into jeers
Despair is drawin' near
Glances grow to become
the weapons of fear

Can't you see me
Can't you see me stalking
Day - dream escape - Surreal haze
Distort it all you can
There is no soul
No soul could ever make me its own