Evil corners of mind

there's time time to obey a devil in my body I'm looking forward to the evil its image is filling all the senses with welfare that's not right, I know but I cannot to hold it back time of my integrity has gone I'll become the executor of the evil affair

your parents hate you now you're rascal in their eyes and you're still telling lies, lies, lies your guilt remains you'll never be saved not in your grave, in your grave, in your grave

no death doesn't seem to me
to be dead enough
no game isn't false
for me enough

no death, no game, no death, no game

your parents hate you now you're rascal in their eyes and you're still telling lies, lies, lies your guilt remains you'll never be saved not in your grave, in your grave, in your grave

and there's nothing nothing that could set me free and nobody there's nobody to cry for me I control strange fats in a wrong direction I control strange lives towards to death, towards to death! Krabathor