

Something Evil

So what is this pain that makes me feel like I lose my soul to devil?

Are you glad of what you made with me?

Can you see what it seems to be?

Sometimes I feel like I was meant to die

And I figured out what this is all about.

Somehow stayed alive inside my body

This killer is burning and creeping through my veins .

It's just something evil in my eyes.

I Need to destroy everything every good person built.

Need to get you by my side to guilt.

Your soul dead beside mine...

This is what I want to find

So would you tell me how could i be

In the darkest room of my heart?

Walled substantiate behind my glasswalls

Where I see what I could be.

Where is the puppetry who's got the strings?

Of a life that should be mine

And why is this demonic tutor in me

Dominating all the time

It's just something evil in my eyes

I Need to destroy everything every good person built

Need to get you by my side to guilt

Your soul dead beside mine...

This is what I want to find

