

xanthium

"Cursed To Death"

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DEVIL:

The lurching creatures of the mortal world,
Come crawling to me, to this hell, my abode,
They plead to me, the evil lord,
The dark, viscious keeper of the sinful throne.
I give them sin, I give them power,
To have their revenge, and all mean desires.
I come for ye, my evil soldier, the demon like me,
Be a part of my soul, as I have stayed wid thee.....

THE MAN:

I was born like an animal,
Brought up wid hate,
The devil waits for my life,
Cursed to death by fate....

My thirst for the seething pain,
The endless thump, the frantic heat,
All the blood and carnage,

My own battles, my own defeat....

The devil still waits for my life,
Cursed to death by fate....

The face so cold, But monster inside,
The haunted silence, the furious tide,
In the evil depths of my mind,
Where the brutes & the beasts hide.....

The devil still waits for my life,
Cursed to death by fate....

O ye devil, watch your step,
Beware of this grave, this hostile earth,
My own creation, my very own hell,
That kills your soul, before your birth....

The devil still waits for my life,
Cursed to death by fate....

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