

411**"Devil's Playground"**Visit "[Devil's Playground](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chaos in the galaxy of hate, pick 'em out your bird of
Prey
Let 'em rule a 1000 years, segregate and fuel the fears
Drawn into a tasteless dream, out of tune from start to
Finish
Restless, far away from home, you're nothing but a
Senseless liar

Leave it with a bitter taste of blood, but then we are
Most amazed
How you step your way up to the top, you seem to never
Stop
This is how you raise the Cain, this is what you teach
Our children
Back on duty, dog eat dog, clueless in the Devils
Playground

Think I saw you in the bank, think I saw you on a
Talkshow
Swear I saw your mindless grin, justify the final blow
Ugly faces hit the scene, watching while our soul
Diminish
Strip our body to the bone, then throw the bones into
The fire

Swallowing the endless laughter, cultivate the 7 sins
Getting even altogether, hiding from the Holy Mother
This is how you raise the Cain, this is what you teach
Our children
Back on duty dog eat dog, clueless in the Devils
Playground

Living in a businesscluster, predator to suit your
Needs
Raven sitting on your shoulder, lurking the suburban
Weeds
Think I saw you in the bank, think I saw you in a
Talkshow
Swear I saw your mindless grin, justify the final blow

Swallowing the endless laughter, cultivate the 7 sins

Getting even altogether, hiding from the Holy Mother
This is how you raise the Cain, this is what you teach
Your children
Back on duty dog eat dog, they're clueless in the
Devils playground

Take it away - all the useless information
Take it away - it's like poison to the state

Take it away - all the groundless accusations
Take it away - it's just jealousy and hate
Take it away - all the secrets and deception
Take it away - all the demons at the gate
Take it away - It's all chaos across the nation
Take it away - it's a galaxy of hate

(The Scars of Evil)
Beyond the laws of gravity
Jump the frying pan like a flea

Fallen down from the family tree
You're your own best friend AND enemy

Hit the road with a pot on your head
Dead drunk stoned, then dance with "The Dead"

Satisfaction is guaranteed
Strictly set your mind on YOUR (own) needs

Look in the mirror into the haze
The scars of evil have now reached your face

The woman you once loved, now leave you cold
The devil has put a bet on your soul

Clueless
Living in a business cluster, predator to suit your
Needs
Raven sitting on your shoulder, lurking the suburban
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Leave it with a bitter taste of blood, but then we are
Most amazed
How you step your way up to the top, you seem to never
Stop
This is how you see the world, this is just the cost of
Living
Back on duty dog eat dog, clueless in the Devils
Playground

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