

## **Blood Feast "The Darkside"**

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A nice old lady sits on her chair  
She looks so peaceful with her streaked white hair  
Her family is gone, her husband has died  
All this loneliness brings out her darkside  
She's the crotchety old bag that everyone knew  
When you played as a kid she'd yell names at you  
If you went by her house she would call the cops  
You hated her so much, you hoped she would drop

[Chorus:]

Oh -- it's in your brain  
Oh -- you feel the pain

Now that you're older a bit more mature  
You understand now that no one is so pure  
A little bit of evil inside any of us  
In some it's noticeable and actually a must  
Others you must search deep within their souls  
But with a little bit of prodding you bring out that troll  
It overflows goodside and corrupts you and me

[Chorus]

[Bridge:]

Trials and tribulations, we all go through them  
Sometimes they end up in death  
The good and evil fighting for the top  
When will we ever be free  
Torment -- torture  
The ongoing force to be seen  
Penance -- for whom  
The only way to know is who wins

There is one other darkside that everyone can notice  
It's ever present and very hard to stop it  
The threat of destruction by one man's hand  
The instant annihilation of all man  
Yes, you guessed it, it's the big boom  
If it ever goes off the world will be our tomb  
So we live our lives day by day  
Hoping that the reaper will never ask us to pay

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