

## Candlemass "Devil Seed"

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100 devils, follow me 'round  
From the craters of chaos to the promised land  
Thick black choirs, voices to guide me  
Demon heralds sitting beside me

A little seed planted eats through your soul  
You're not worthy when you're afraid and alone  
Without warning it starts to grow  
Spreading sickness inside your bones

I am freezing, and I shake  
How much more of this shit can I take  
Yes I'm crazy, withg flies in my mind  
Hellish dreams, espace I must find

The devil's round the bend  
Churns me down with fire  
And I kill a friend

Sorrow, devastation  
My glasshouse cracks in two  
Panic, desperation  
I die for you

Devil seed

The evil seed is growing  
The cancer stream is flowing  
The evil heart is granted  
Satans will is planted

Still around facing the hopeless  
Too much pain, and no way out  
Once again doing the pointless  
All these voices continue to shout

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