Seventh Wonder "Devil's Inc."

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Falling down:

I will tell you how I failed to be a good man
If you follow the flame you end up in the dark
Coming up in a dream, sitting up in the night
With a cold panic attack and a scream
Although it's hot I'm feeling very cold inside

Although I am alive I can not feel a thing I wanna now why I really had to follow the tall man To his office down underground Call me dead heart walking

In the office:

Hey... no way! you don't have to be down Don't you wanna make it better?
Sign right here! said the devil to the boy And suck in the flavour, suck in the flavour! A favour, is what I'm offering to you Sign the document and take the Favour, the one I'm offering to you And suck in the flavour, suck in the flavour

Soul chasers on the move, waiting for the kill My future plan, I was sending it right down to never land The one who felt the fiend's hand will understand That my ship will sink

It was written in devil's ink

The insight:

I'm sorry I turned my back on you
Don't know what to do
And why did I turn...?
God how it burns...
I'm covered in deep blue tonight
I'm sorry that I've turned my back on you
I hope you do forgive me tonight...

To live in this world is no longer my right

The cool morning breeze is no longer my right to feel This face is yours to blame...
For the bad I've done
So pass me down because I sold my soul

The crime:

To take a life worth living did not help at all The money I came over they did not catch my fall

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My future plan, I was sending it right down to never
land
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Remorse:

Now I know that I she'd my tears
All those years
In vain will I die
Coming up in a dream, sitting up in the night
With a cold panic attack and a scream
Although it's hot I'm feeling very cold inside

And when I fall asleep I have no happy dreams I'm not man, I'm a puppet in a cage
Drinking darkness, eating sorrow
With a knife and a trident

The lie:

I met with the man with the magic eyes, He took me home just like a son And made me believe in a paradise, The other one without a sun

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land
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The fate of a murderer:

He never could and he never will
-i will never show up in "pleasantville"
He's gonna wake up where the time stand still
-just to find myself living in "the deadville" (the devil)

Soon his job beneath is to
-be a star of the show the devil hosts
And to never come back from his world
-that would be the fear I fear the most!

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