Evilangelist

Extreme

Little lamb come out of the rain You'll catch your death in the cold A helping hand, come ease your pain In peace, you'll rest in our fold I can be a watch towering light For all those who can't see I'll separate the truth from the lies Blind faithful, come follow me Evilangelist Your name is on my list Yeah, I'm your evilangelist In what God you trust Close your eyes while I hypnotize A friend in need to confess You've been denied, the cock crowed thrice Surrender all you possess Evilangelist Your name is on my list Yeah, I'm your evilangelist I was betrayed by a kiss So many claim to come in thy name Promising peace they'll bring Lest you taste the fruit of the vine They're just wolves in sheep's clothing Evilangelist Your name is on my list Yeah, I'm your evilangelist In what God you trust

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