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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