Devil's Inc.

Seventh Wonder

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 insideAlthough 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 walkingIn 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 flavourSoul 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 inkThe 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 soulThe crime:To take a life worth living did not help at all
The money I came over they did not catch my fallSoul 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 inkRemorse: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 insideAnd 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 tridentThe 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 sunSoul 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 inkThe 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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