Prime Evil

Magician

Born to believe... you are better
Treat everyone like they are nothing but debtors
You are the one... the truly forsaken
You in your role as the head undertakerPrime Evil, Prime Evil, you are the one
You are the heaven and earth, you are the sun
You are the man who gets to hold the gun
Where will you hide when all this is done?The more you prepare your torturous ways to hone your skill
Press a human being, bend them to your will
You become what you think you're fighting against in the end
How will you make your peace and make your amends?Using the electricity, smell the burning stench
In your designed special torturer's trench
Try to change your clothes but you can't remove the smell
Even your dreams will not release you from your hellPrime Evil, Prime Evil, you are the one
You are the heaven and earth, you are the sun
You are the man who gets to hold the gun
Who will cry for you when all this is done?Are you still human? How is your sanity?
Need absolution, beg forgiveness from all humanityPrime Evil, Prime Evil, you are the one
You are the heaven and earth, you are the sun
You are the man who gets to hold the gun
Who will cry for you when all this is done?

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