

# 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 undertaker Prime 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 hell Prime 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 humanity Prime 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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