

Prime Evil

Adam Bomb

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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