

Demon I

Edge of Sanity

The stranger it seems, the clearer it gets in my eyes
It's like all that is wicked, is natural with my sight
As damned as I may seem to you, the feeling gets me high
Cause I do feel I'm blessed, with the demoneye

With eyes of a damned, and sense of the insane
The stark raving mad, run without shame

The stranger it seems, the stronger I get in my mind
You'll all be subhuman, inferior to my shame

The demon am I, and demon my eyes
I am the power, watch me arise

Sacred sights of fire
Blinds my human eyes
Truth as spooked by liars
Leaves me drained and dry

Demoneye, bless my sight
Let me live without the light
The demon is not a part of me
I, am part of the demon

N' the clearer it gets, the quicker it darkens the skys
And I'll become king, of all that you despise

Demoneye, demon