

Devilgod - Paralyzed  
By unreasonable fear high  
On expectations, drunk on Perriér

Devilgod - Analyzed by the best  
And the beast a sovereign of  
Madmen, at the very least

Make my day, my world my Silverchair  
Make your way, all through my faux despair

Clap your hands you motherfuckers  
Buy the record sing along  
The moment that you dig this song  
I will become your newborn Christ

Clap your hands you motherfuckers  
Buy the record sing along  
I'm coming now, it won't be long  
Before I am your Antichrist

Devilgod - Demonesque  
Apalling deity deteste  
Vanity incarnate, malicious manifest

Devilgod - Desperate to retain his  
Cheap glamour we're all paper stars,  
At point de non retour

Make my day, my world my silverchair  
Make your way, all through my faux despair