

# 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