Evile

Skull awaits your soul

Taken to the edges of the void
To see a universe in great division
The living and the dead are now one
Wrapped up in a state of pure transition
Searching for the answers never told
Circling around the unvoiced questions
In the grip of panic pulled apart
Grasping at the fabric of existence

Dark words are spoken as the fear creates itself Weaker minds are dreaming of deceit Looking much deeper as we pass into the abyss We wonder how we still exist Skull awaits your soul

Distant is the line not to be crossed Holding back the hidden world invaders Destiny has cast an eye on you Knowing what you see invites delusion Once you see the light no turning back Power of a thousand suns compelling Can you feel them turning in your mind That's the guilt of all the damage rising

Step to the edge begin your trial Regret descends to take you to exile

Inbetween awake and dream not knowing where to turn Seek the place of demons where they show you what they yearn Hypnotised by images of every path you take All your sense struggle with the dark side now awake

Skull
Pulled in deeper swallowed whole
Skull
Demons hunger for your soul

Heading for the gate created by immortal minds
Twisting through unending space and time
Searching for a way to free the crushing weight of doubt
Many take the easiest way out
Take the easy way out

Skull awaits yours soul

Soon to reach the point of no return
They will not relent until they break you
Keep your mind on what's laid out ahead
Longing for redemption far overdue
Try to get beneath fierce beliefs
Take a leap of faith and find your meaning
Great is the decision that you face
Once you see the purpose of your making

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We wonder how we still exist
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