

She cannot help herself  
The voices tell her so  
All sinners go to hell  
She's gotta help them go

She knows it - it ain't just her fantasy  
That drives her  
Deep in her - the killer rose

Evilyn, you've gone too far  
Nothing saves your putrid heart  
There's no room in heaven anymore

Evilyn, you chose to fall  
You shall fall forevermore  
Evilyn, you've gone too far  
'Cause your heart if made in hell

Oh she means well but who could tell  
That it was all for love  
Her love is twisted, bred in hell  
She thinks it's from above