

## Revolution Evil

Mystic Prophecy

I call you my lord  
From the depths of my heart  
From the first day I was born  
I carry your holy thorn  
Every night the demon in me  
Take this sickness out please set me free

Father... you forsake your son for his sins  
I give my soul for you  
And you break my heart in two  
All night I fall grace  
In all my darkend days  
Like an angel lost in haze  
My broken wings will blaze

So many hate and pain  
Without a victory  
So many blood remain  
Last step of history

Revolution evil... evil!  
Across upon the sky  
My last salvation  
Now it's time to die  
Revolution evil  
The devil in disguise  
Down on my knees again  
For evil I die  
Revolution evil

Father please forgive me and forget  
My soul and sorrow  
For you will regret  
I'm the fallen angel  
Betray for victory  
In hell show no mercy  
I kill in ecstasy