Some path are choosen...

Some are not

I sat down with the devil

And negotiated about my faith

Someone came into my head Crowned me with disease By her lies I was fed All she did was to teas

Everything I had to swallow
All my love and all the pain
It turned out she was so hollow
And it made me insane

Kill me if I missunderstood you And the dark will maybe tell me the truth Kill me if you want to unchain me Kill me if you want me to see

Oh dear lord
I lick my knife
Bring your sword, and take my life
So dear lord
I lick my knife
Bring your lord, and take my life

In this cruel and ruthless mascerade The devil stands aside He is whatching how I fade While you take me for a ride

To your love I lay my plead Leave me alone and let me bleed

Oh dear lord
I lick my knife
Bring your sword, and take my life
So dear lord
I lick my knife
Bring your lord, and take my life