

## Evil

Panzerchrist

Look inside your soul  
And find the blackest part  
Unfeeling and uncaring and cold  
Then you have a feeling of my soul

I embraced darkness  
As soon as I was born  
Pushing out love  
Inside my soul

My eyes see red  
From heartbreak and pain  
And painful visions  
Inside my head

Pain takes the place of pleasure  
Inside me is anger  
No place for pleasure  
Awaiting revenge at any measure