

I will tell you how I failed  
To be a good man  
If you follow the flame  
You end up in the dark  
Coming up in a dream  
Sitting up in the night  
With a cold panic attack and a scream  
Although it's hot  
I'm feeling very cold inside  
Although I am alive  
I can not feel a thing  
I wanna now why I  
Really had to follow the tall man  
To his office down underground  
Call me dead heart walking

Hey...no way! You don't have to be down  
Don't you wanna make it better?  
Sign right here! Said the Devil to the boy  
And suck in the flavour, suck in the flavour  
A favour is what I'm offering to you  
Sign the document and take the  
Favour. The one I'm offering to you  
And suck in the flavour, suck in the flavour

Soul chasers on the move  
Waiting for the kill  
My future plan  
I was sending it right down  
To never land  
The one who felt the fiend's hand  
Will understand  
That my ship will sink  
It was written in devil's ink

I'm sorry I turned my back on you  
Don't know what to do  
And why did I turn?  
God how it burns  
I'm covered in deep blue tonight  
I'm sorry that I've turned  
My back on you  
I hope you do  
Forgive me tonight

To live in this world  
Is no longer my right  
The cool morning breeze  
Is no longer my right to feel  
This face is yours to blame  
For the bad I've done  
So pass me down because I sold my soul

To take a life worth living did not help at all  
The money I came over they did not catch my fall

Now I know that I shed my tears

All those years  
In vain will I die  
Coming up in a dream  
Sitting up in the night  
With a cold panic attack and a scream  
Although it's hot  
I'm feeling very cold inside  
And when I fall asleep  
I have no happy dreams  
I'm not man  
I'm a puppet in a cage  
Drinking darkness, eating sorrow  
With a knife and a trident

I met with the man with the magic eyes  
He took me home just like a son  
And made me believe in a paradise  
The other one without a sun

He never could and he never will  
I will never show up in "Pleasantville"  
He's gonna wake up where the time stand still  
Just to find myself  
Living in "the deadville" (the devil)  
Soon his job beneath is to  
Be a star of the show the devil hosts  
And to never come back from his world  
That would be the fear I fear the most