

Evil Things

Space

I am the devil and the devil is me
I used to be an angel but as you can see
My horns have grown and my wings have gone
And this is how my story begun

When I was an angel I had my masterplan
I would be the ruler till the end
I could give you things that you dream of
Evil things that you want for
Evil things you need

Now in my garden there's plenty to see
Adam and Eve are buried under my tree
My fruits grow a-plenty but unfortunately
They're filled with a poison as evil as me

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I would be the ruler till the end
I could give you things that you dream of
Evil things that you want for
Evil things you need

Ah yes, the eternal battle
Between good and evil, saint and sinner
But you're still not having any fun
I could give you things that you dream of
Evil things that you want for
Evil things you need
I could give you things that you dream of
Evil things that you want for
Evil things you need