

## Seed Of Evil

### Suicidal Angels

Insane  
I hold your freedom tightly in chains  
I cannot hear what you're saying  
It's not a dream it's true  
What's left that you can do  
Now bow  
I want to see your head down on the ground  
I want to hear you screaming out loud  
Is this the end or not  
The sound of the last shot

Terror through my veins  
Before creation now you shiver  
What I am what I become  
I am the seed of evil

I'm dead  
I'm coming every dawn above your bed  
And spreading the disease into your brain  
Every second seems to be your last  
Insanity grows fast  
What's real  
What can you feel  
Can you believe  
The hell that you are living in

Terror through my veins  
Before creation now you shiver  
What I am what I become  
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I'll be looking at you  
when you're laid on the ground  
And as the 12 blows will be crashing down on your limbs  
I will climb up through your blood and sit beside you  
I will look deep into your eyes and drop by drop  
I will trickle my disgust into them like burning acid until finally you perish

Terror through my veins  
Before creation now you shiver  
What I am what I become  
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