Besiege me not for what I am
a man with intent in the Devil's den
for I know not what to believe
yet mad I am not in trust I deceive
Radical alterations in my temper
grows worse day by day
I will offer you extreme opposition

Savage curtain closes in on you but I do grieve the evident behind this illusion

The fury of demons possessing me my fiendish corruption will fill my need every reason to fulfill my deed.

Have we not a perpetual inclination to violate that witch is law merely because we know it is to be?

Savage curtain closes in on you but I do grieve the evident behind this illusion

[Solo]

Savage curtain closes in on you but I do grieve the evident behind this illusion