

# The Nightwatchman, The King of Hell

Released from reason.

Alive with pain.

The act has changed, the play's the same.

As he and his ministers converged, I peaked out from behind the well.

And, oh, how I was suprised to learn the Devil is not the King of Hell

The Devil is not the King of Hell.

The Devil is not the King of Hell.

A violent dance on slippery stones

The lines gone dead

We're all alone

The Devil is not the King of Hell

Smelling victory

The engine hums

Off in the distace they beat the drums

Admist the blood and rubble I look for souvenirs to sell

And, oh, how I was suprised to learn the Devil is not the King of Hell

The Devil is not the King of Hell

The Devil is not the King of Hell

A violent dance on slippery stones

The lines gone dead

We're all alone

The Devil is not the King of Hell

Black was the mark, black was the mark. Black was the mark laid on Kane.

Black was the list, black was the list. Black was the list with our names.

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Black was the list, black was the list. Black was the list with our names.

The Devil is not the King of Hell

The Devil is not the King of Hell

A violent dance on slippery stones

The line's gone dead

We're all alone

The Devil is not the King of Hell

Tonight I'm gonna do something I've never done before

I'm gonna find out what the screamings about on the other side of that door

So, don't you bother calling, there ain't nobody home

Sometimes we've gotta stand together, sometimes alone.

The Devil is not the King of Hell

The Devil is not the king of Hell

A violent dance on slippery stones

The lines gone dead

we're all alone

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The line's gone dead

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The Devil is not the King of Hell.