

# Candlemass, Demonica 6

In my left pocket, spot of all that dies,  
a cage of the vile.  
13 keys, 13 locks, to the sick and strange  
that calls out to me.  
I crept through the palace archways  
Psychotic and deranged oh lord  
Enchanted and estranged inside  
It's midnight for days and days and days  
I took demonica, in a week or two  
so vicious and cruel.  
Evil empire, so perverted  
Expanding, outstanding thrill  
I crept through the palace archways  
Psychotic and deranged oh lord  
Enchanted and estranged inside  
It's midnight for days and days and days  
Are the lords of repulsion true oh true?  
Did you find the demons, did they find you?  
It's not from eden it's not from hell  
The evil that's demonica 6  
I rise, and then I fall  
And i walk, and I crawl  
And i am sore and i am whole  
Really wonderful, really beautiful,  
the cloak of the vile  
My euphoria, got no phobia,  
I was chained as a child  
I crept through the palace archways  
Psychotic and deranged oh lord  
Enchanted and estranged inside  
It's midnight for days and days and days  
Are the lords of repulsion true oh true?  
Did you find the demons, did they find you?  
It's not from eden it's not from hell  
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