

# Edge Of Sanity, Demon I

[1.]

The stranger it seems, the clearer it gets in my eyes  
It's like all that is wicked, is natural with my sight  
As damned as I may seem to you, the feeling gets me high  
Cause I do feel I'm blessed, with the demoneye

[2.]

With eyes of a damned, and sense of the insane  
The stark raving mad, run without shame

[3.]

The stranger it seems, the stronger I get in my mind  
You'll all be subhuman, inferior to my shame

[4.]

The demon am I, and demon my eyes  
I am the power, watch me arise

[5.]

Sacred sights of fire  
Blinds my human eyes  
Truth as spooked by liars  
Leaves me drained and dry

[C.]

Demoneye, bless my sight  
Let me live without the light  
The demon is not a part of me  
I, am part of the demon

[REPEAT C.]

[6.]

N' the clearer it gets, the quicker it darkens the skys  
And I'll become king, of all that you despise

[REPEAT 2.]

[REPEAT 5.]

[REPEAT C. x2]

[REPEAT 2.]

Demoneye, demon