

# Evergrey, The Corey Curse

Can you feel the cold  
The chill around your neck  
Dare I touch your skin  
And wake you up again  
In the light of the moon  
I begin to sow the seeds  
My seduction  
My dominance  
Your tragedy

I can taste your fear  
And I can seal your fate  
With your death as my altar  
And your soul as my aim  
You can't rid the pain  
Your weakness feeds me strength  
Cause I've been born again  
In malevolence

To eternity  
Of guilt and remorse  
To the vengeance of a tragic  
A tragic soul

The Corey curse

Brick after brick  
The weight of the stones  
all for a confession that I my soul have sold  
You've come to cleanse our Salem  
Your work of God not much worth with me  
My silence will kill me  
But I'll haunt you for infinity

To eternity  
Of guilt and remorse  
To the vengeance of a tragic  
A tragic soul

The Corey curse