

# Krabathor, Evil Corners Of Mind

there's time  
time to obey a devil in my body  
I'm looking forward to the evil  
its image is filling  
all the senses with welfare  
that's not right, I know  
but I cannot to hold it back  
time of my integrity has gone  
I'll become  
the executor of the evil affair

your parents hate you now  
you're rascal in their eyes  
and you're still telling lies, lies, lies  
your guilt remains  
you'll never be saved  
not in your grave, in your grave, in your grave

no death doesn't seem to me  
to be dead enough  
no game isn't false  
for me enough

no death, no game, no death, no game

your parents hate you now  
you're rascal in their eyes  
and you're still telling lies, lies, lies  
your guilt remains  
you'll never be saved  
not in your grave, in your grave, in your grave

and there's nothing  
nothing that could set me free  
and nobody  
there's nobody to cry for me  
I control strange fates  
in a wrong direction  
I control strange lives  
towards to death, towards to death!