

# Mandator, Evil Dead

## FEAR

The eyes, they can not fear me  
The voice just passes me by  
As far as I can see  
The only thing I fear is the sigh  
The sigh of endless weariness  
It fills the room with air  
A smell of rotten lungs  
and badly groomed long hair

## ENTRANCE

Together they form a vortex  
turning loose the brains in my head  
The sigh predicts the changing hour  
the hour of the Evil Dead  
I wish I'd never opened up the door  
the door of fear  
It's too late to flee now  
The ripping claws are near

## FORCE

I try to hold my breath  
but then the smell reaches my lungs  
I feel disgusting fluid  
Acid touches my tongue  
I faint and fall to the ground  
prepare myself for dying  
The pressure on my body  
forces me to act of lying

## SOLD

Why did you disturb us from our sleep  
I didn't mean to wake you this way  
Try to understand we lain here to creep  
I know but I am born to obey  
Why didn't you let our bodies sleep  
Curious as I am I will stay  
Why can't you let us lie in the deep  
I tried but I am sent here to pay  
Why did you disturb us from our sleep  
I never meant to wake you today

## RECONSIDERATION

Long ago I felt the urge of returning  
Curiosity inside my heart was burning  
I don't think my nerves can stand this again  
The Evil Dead now it's a warning  
No I don't think my body can stand this again  
The Evil Dead surely it's a warning  
And the legend stays.....