

# Septic Flesh, Faust

[Music: Chris A., Lyrics: Sotiris V.]

All my life I strived to gain insight to things that sacred most men  
Through the dungeons of the mind I learned the tricks playing with fire  
Evil wears a weird facade invented to protect man's hate  
For the painful, The unknown, The feared and the forbidden

I dreamed the devil was I  
My quest complete  
I dreamed the devil was I  
I was awake  
My quest complete  
Faust

Captive from philosophies that root on hopes like rotten trees  
I see the hanged men on their ropes  
Which harvester will rip these crops?  
If their soul deserved a dime their chance is lost - No bargain now  
I want now all that I can get  
Riches, Power, Pleasure without end

I dreamed the devil was I  
My quest complete  
I dreamed the devil was I  
I was awake  
My quest complete  
Faust  
I dreamed the devil was I  
Faust