

My Demons

ELCHIVO

I Am the voice who calls from the other side
I wait right beside the bed of the dying bride
I am the lord that will make it all go away
Just take the last sip at the end of the ball
The last drop As they dance around the fire on the rising sun
I'm a witness of corruption of the mindless soul
You have to get away Wreck down the place oh let it burn
Everything must still be inside
And at the very end you would have to turn face the death of a son that came to take The will of
the beast that comes knocking upon the casting spell
It cries the final words as they are letting go
Helping us to carry on
As I call you for the end at the rising sun
And its rotting and corroding down your broken bones
You've got to ride the snake
You have to ride the snake

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>