

An Audience with the Devil

Hilltop Hoods

When people hear about some psycho killer, it can lead them to thinking about the nature of evil, which leads to thoughts about right or wrong or bad or good.

All that thinking can get ugly.

Yeah, you don't want to consider crap like that, you just want them to go through rough with living their lives.

Mmm, what do you do to gut their souls?

I was granted an audience in the devils maze,
I sat by his throne and we talked for days,
He told me about his ancient battles with arch-angels,
He told me loneliness was the torture most painful,
He said if I filled my lifetime with sin,
I could earn myself a seat that was right by him,
And if I didn't, that was fine by him,
Cos everyday a million souls just fly right in,
He could barely keep up with the souls of all the people,
It's not easy being sole controller of all evil,
He said "Too many people want to burn with me,
I swear free will's a bitch and so's eternity,
So what you learn from me might save you from suffering,
You don't want to see the bowels of the earth rupturing,
Take a breath, suck it in, I got more to tell,
And time's of no consequence when you're in hell."

What do you do to gut their souls?

I don't do squat anymore, they do it all for you.

I'm not sure if I'm following?

Mankind has progressed to a point in it's Dim-witted history, where life has been drained of all its enchantment.

I had a lot a questions;

I asked the devil to explain

Why I always think that people have it in for me?

And why I always feel like the sky's closing in on me?

This is what he said,

"The sky's not falling it's just angels committing suicide,

Cos they're so saddened by humans using genocide,

As a political tool, considering all you humans have,

The way you act belittles you all,

Now hell is so full that we started expanding,

Damnation is a business and the markets demanding."

I asked him if the city streets buckled and cracked,

And hell rose to earth then would heaven collapse?

He smiled; I knew that smile was his response,

I thought to myself, he's almost got what he wants,

He said "I'll tell you my one desire,

That's for earth itself to become my empire,

Every politicians like a gun for hire.

Even the church of nativity's come under fire,

So you can tell I'm getting close to my goal,

Of creating a world where I can torture every soul."

Sitting with the devil, this is what I learned,

Apart from the ways a human soul can be burned,

It's that though we learn from our mistakes we're condemned,

To make those same mistakes again and again,

Sitting with the devil, this is what I learned,
Apart from the ways a human soul can be burned,
It's that though we learn from our mistakes we're condemned,
To make those same mistakes
again and again,
again and again,
again and again,

again and again.

And Time keeps, time keeps slipping away,
Like I keep, I keep slipping away,
My time keeps, time keeps slipping away,
Like I keep, I keep slipping away,
My time keeps, time keeps slipping away,
Like I keep, I keep slipping away,
My time keeps, time keeps slipping away,
Like I keep, Like I keep -

I keep slipping away, I keep slipping away...

Mankind has progressed to a point in it's Dim-
witted history, where life has been drained of all its enchantment.
All I gotta do is sit back and enjoy. He he!