

Dressed Up For Evil

Annihilator

Put on your best suit
And pick out your tie
Cover up the hooves
A devil in disguise

Jump in your fancy car
Women, a plaything
Everyone's inferior
All hail the King

Like Damien from The Omen
A business camouflage
Hanging with your worshipers
Your phony entourage

Blending in with all of us
Pretending to be wise
A smell of rotten flesh
Fending off the flies

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So condescending
Rotten to the core
Everyone's beneath you
Put 'em down some more

Tempting with currency
Preying on the greed
Extend the family
With demon seed

People are just property
Amassing your net worth
Building up the empire
Right here on the earth

Delusions, illusions
All a fantasy
No guilty conscience
A moral bankruptcy

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World's undone
Overrun
He's the one
Hell has come

The reign is over
Good has overcome

Dealing with the aftermath
The healing has begun

Blend in with all of us
You yell us all your lies
No one believes you
You're the devil in disguise

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Evil
Evil
Evil
Evil