

Let the Devil In

Dark Funeral

I take a deep, good look inside myself
I open up the gates to let the Devil in
He's riding on the shadow of my soul
And everywhere I go, he'll be there walking beside me

The bringer of chaos

Through my eyes he sees the world
And the voices, they are guiding my hands

I open up the throat to sacrifice the lamb of God
And let the warm and flowing blood
Fulfill my emptiness and let the Devil hear
The futile, painful, soundless screams

He's riding on the shadow of my soul

I open wide the chest to feast upon the beating heart
And let the pulse arouse my flesh
And our eyes can see, so deep within the dark
When all is black we're marching on

We wander through the flaming pits of Hell
Where hungry beasts have waited since the birth of time
Of fire born and eager to consume
To scorch the earth, to burn the world
To cleanse the filth and drown it all in blood

The bringer of chaos

Through my eyes he sees the world
And my hands are no longer my own

I open up the throat to sacrifice the lamb of God
And let the warm and flowing blood
Fulfill my emptiness and let the Devil hear
The futile, painful, soundless screams
I open wide the chest to feast upon the beating heart
And let the pulse arouse my flesh
And our eyes can see so deep within the dark
When all is black and all is gone