

# Shadow Man

## I Declare War

I shot the devil in the back  
He follows me follows me everywhere I run

A dark cloud over my heavy head  
You can hear his footsteps in the silence of the night

His dark and vile presence  
I can feel him as he creeps through the shadows

His putrid stench can only be smelled by those haunted  
He sometimes whispers in my ear

I feel him picking at my brain  
He's always picking at my brain!  
I shot the devil in the back  
He follows me follows me everywhere I run

A dark cloud over my heavy head  
It's such a dark cloud

He will not leave without you  
You live your life out in torture