Born to believe... you are better Treat everyone like they are nothing but debtors You are the one... the truly forsaken You in your role as the head undertaker

Prime Evil, Prime Evil, you are the one You are the heaven and earth, you are the sun You are the man who gets to hold the gun Where will you hide when all this is done?

The more you prepare your torturous ways to hone your skill Press a human being, bend them to your will You become what you think you're fighting against in the end How will you make your peace and make your amends?

Using the electricity, smell the burning stench
In your designed special torturer's trench
Try to change your clothes but you can't remove the smell
Even your dreams will not release you from your hell

Prime Evil, Prime Evil, you are the one You are the heaven and earth, you are the sun You are the man who gets to hold the gun Who will cry for you when all this is done?

Are you still human? How is your sanity? Need absolution, beg forgiveness from all humanity

Prime Evil, Prime Evil, you are the one You are the heaven and earth, you are the sun You are the man who gets to hold the gun Who will cry for you when all this is done?