

## The Devil In Me

Morgana Lefay

Blackened skies, dark harmonies  
Sombre tunes, grey melodies  
Ebony coloured walls of stone  
A throne of gold (platinized bones)  
The moonlight shining red  
The secret rye in my head  
He rips the wall between our minds  
His prison faces this other side  
He screams  
The devil in me  
The devil in me

Silvery tears from tired eyes  
Abysmal roar the devil cries  
He faces a fallen paradise  
Built by fools (and fatal lies)  
A fallen beast, a fallen man  
Both deceived, we stand condemned  
I understand his better thoughts  
He wanted freedom, now he's caught within

The devil in me  
The devil in me

Once we both believed in god  
He told us lies, a pact in blood  
Through madness we travelled, on angelical demons  
Up and down in the sand glass of oblivion  
Remember, remember  
My daughter and her eyes...

A throne for me, a throne for him  
A throne for all the fallen kings  
We march the road to the fallen gates  
To rule the purple barren waste  
The moonlight shining red  
The secret rye in my head  
He rips the wall between our minds  
His prison faces this other side  
He's free - the devil in me  
The devil in me  
The devil in me  
The devil in me  
The devil in me