

Vintersea, Devil's Churn

Come on!
Come on!
Your soul is mine!

Your soul is mine!

Crawling inside of my own skin
Grabbing on to you
Swallow all of the demons
I spit out on to you

Know your place
In my sweet design
Weep and follow through
Sing the tune
That I write for you
Your neck is in my noose

You can't change this
You can't change me
You are my sacrifice
You are my pawn to use

You will wilt for me
You will wither away
There's nothing left of you
You are my one to lose

The echoes in my mind
Are churning in my soul
An evolution

The answer I will find
It burns beneath it all
A revelation

Beating hearts
That I've halted and
Never left to heal
No more days can
They call their own
My work is your tomb

You can't change this
You can't change me
You are my sacrifice
You are my pawn to use

You will wilt for me
You will wither away
There's nothing left of you
You are my one to lose

The echoes in my mind
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Following this life
Harrowing design