

## **Devil - 1/2**

## Interprété par The Servant.

Devil

Knocking on my door was an evil silhouette Knocking this morning a black silhouette Knocking on my door was an evil silhouette And his eyes were glowing like two lit cigarettes Me and the devil were standing side by side I looked in the mirror into my own eyes Me and the devil were standing side by side He held out his claws and I began to rise I got me and the devil blues Me and the devil blues "I know you know it's time to go" I got me and the devil blues Me and the devil blues Me and the devil blues "I know you know it's time to go" I got me and the devil blues "About every week I come ringing for the dead I pile 'em up high - feets and heads I squash 'em in tight I shout my call:

I'll take your little dead boy
I'll take your little dead girl
About every week I come ringing for the dead
I pile 'em up high - feets and heads
I squash 'em in tight
I shout my call:

I'll take your little dead boy I'll take your little dead girl I don't mind"

You may bury my body in a supermarket aisle Bury my body in the fresh meat aisle You may bury my body in a supermarket aisle And I will rise again like an exocet missile

I got me and the devil blues Me and the devil blues "I know you know it's time to go"



## **Devil - 2/2**

I got me and the devil blues Me and the devil blues Me and the devil blues "I know you know it's time to go" I got me and the devil blues