

## 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