Deal with the Devil

Pop Evil

I can't get away with murder
I am bound to take it furtherI took the pills, I've been consumed
I drank the water, I had to choose
I'm still here with a fire burning, burning inside
If you want to burn, light it up, light up, let it riseWhen you're high who ya flying for
When you ride who ya riding for

When you toast who ya drinking for

When you play, gotta deal with the devilGotta deal with the devil

Gotta deal with the devil

Gotta deal with the devill have found comfort in sorrow

Now I'm bound, empty and hollow

I took the pills, I've been consumed

I drank the water, I had to choose

I'm still here with a fire burning, burning inside

If you want to burn, light it up, light up, let it riseWhen you're high who ya flying for

When you ride who ya riding for

When you toast who ya drinking for

When you play, gotta deal with the devilGotta deal with the devil

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Gotta deal with the devilLet it riseWhen you're high who ya flying for

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When you toast who ya drinking for

When you play, gotta deal with the devil

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