

# Beseech, Devil's Plaything

Love is a flame  
A devil's thing  
A violent storm  
About to be born  
Just look in these eyes  
See all the lies  
All the things you see  
You cannot deny  
And this flame  
That burns inside  
If you get too close  
Burn you alive  
Just look in these eyes  
And see if they lie  
All these words I speak  
You cannot deny  
Got a light  
Shines on me  
Gentle light  
It will never be  
See the flame  
In my hand  
If you're playing with fire  
You're playing in Hell  
Devil's plaything  
In my hands  
If you don't want pain  
You don't understand  
Got a light  
Shines on me  
If you wanna touch flames  
Come unto me  
Got a flame  
Burns inside  
If you don't wanna burn  
Just walk on by  
And the pain  
You're feeling now  
Is nothing compared  
To the pleasures I hide  
Devil's plaything  
In my hands  
If you don't want pain  
You don't understand  
Got a light  
Shines on me  
If you wanna touch flames  
Come unto me  
Got a flame  
In my hand  
If you don't want a fire  
Step out of my light  
Walk on by  
Just look away  
'Cause if you're on my path  
You're better off dead  
Devil's plaything  
In my hands  
If you don't want pain  
You don't understand  
Got a light  
Shines on me  
If you wanna touch flames  
Then Come unto me

