

# Eskobar, Devil Keeps Me Moving

The devil keeps me moving, I can't stay in one place  
And after a while, when enough is done, I move from first to second base  
And all the trust that I'm loosing, I have to build it back up  
so at my new home, I behave, until i drop

Then I go down, down, down like I always do  
i try to stop, this evil flow, but it runs right thru  
and I go down, down, down like I always do  
ive given up, and i take a bow, to the same old view

The devil keeps me moving, just like a rolling stone  
surface somewhat clear, but inside this rock, the trouble's grown  
and the direction I'm goin, you say it is my own choice  
and then to me it's clear, you've never felt the strengt, of this inner voice

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