

Rhino Bucket, Blood On The Cross

Give the devil his due
Feel the devil...
Shattered dreams, empty streets
Running from the law man
Take a cigarette, take your last breath
Tonight's the night for your last stand
You hit the streets young and wild
You're growing up a bit too soon
The city lights shine in you brightly
What makes you think that you're not a fool
Give the devil his due
Feel the devil in you
Give the devil his due
Maybe the devil is you
You walk away, emotional breakdown
You feel the pressure inside your head
Blood on the cross drips down slowly
Another child is left for dead
(chorus)
Shattered dreams, empty streets
Running from the law man
Take a cigarette, take your last breath
Tonight's the night for your last stand
Give the devil his due
Feel the devil...devil
(Chorus)