

Volbeat, Devil Or The Blue Cat's Song

Drunken spectators, the crucified demon on my shoulder cry loud
Banging the head against the table
The whiskey can no longer find it's way home
In the corner of fallen fights a cat sits licking it's wounds
It's eyes will forever take me home
OOOOH devil from the birth [x2]
OOOOH devil or the blue cat's song
Poisoning the mind with liquor who calls all the demons to shine
Pain no penance, forget the martyrs
This is your own way to copy your mind
In the corner of fallen fights a cat sits licking it's wounds
It's eyes will forever take me home
OOOOH devil from the birth [x2]
OOOOH devil or the blue cat's song
In the light I'm blind but I'm clean
And they know in the darkness I'm home
Well there's something else and it's screams
And I know, if let I lose
OOOOH devil from the birth
The unexpected struggle to come back and plotting the forecast to stars
Fixtures the escot among the remembrance of the days that was falling apart
In the corner of fallen fights a cat sits licking it's wounds
It's eyes will forever take me home
OOOOH devil from the birth [x2]
OOOOH devil or the blue cat's song