

Arch Enemy, Paper Tiger

See no, hear no
Speak no evil
We are each our own devil
And we make this world our hell

Nothing burns like a memory
The kind you want to forget
But the hooks are in too deep
And your body won't let you repent

Inside you cry out for mercy
A tug-of-war in your chest
A lead feather, a loose chain
A paper tiger in the rain

Oh no
Oh no
Here it comes again

The whisper in your ear
The ideas that give life to shadows
I am the devil you know

Eyes up, look forward
Another mountain to climb
Gravity feels stronger
Under the weight of night

Oh no
Oh no
Here it comes again

The whisper in your ear
The ideas that give life to shadows
I am the devil you know

I am poison
I am pain
I am effigy
I am the devil you know

See no, hear no
Speak no evil
You have danced with the devil
But you took each step alone

Oh, the whisper in your ear
The ideas that give life to shadows
I am the devil you know
Time to let go