

Badly Drawn Boy, Another Devil Dies

Well your face still makes my day
Just like it did in the past
When you turned me away
I kept coming back for more
That's a choice I chose
You were so distant
But I stayed close

It feels like we've weathered the storm
Without having the privilege of calm

And when we sing
I hear another devil dies
When that bell rings
An angel gets its wings
And if I pushed
Would you all fall down?
Coz I don't need this on my back

The hatred will tear us apart
If you don't do what you did at the start

Should I go or will you stay
We'll find a plan of attack
There's a price to pay
For showing no reaction
To all the simple things
In time you will know what I know
But for now you win

The hatred will tear us apart
Another devil will take out your heart

But when we sing
I hear another devil dies
When that bell rings
An angel gets its wings
And if I pushed
Would you all fall down
Coz I don't need this on my back

It seems like we've weathered the storm
Without having the privilege of calm