

# dEUS, Cold Sun Of Circumstance

Don't keep quiet  
Find a deal  
If they can't think it  
Make 'em feel  
Use your eyes  
Don't compare  
On a global scale  
Strip it bare  
Think out loud  
Stay in shape  
Spill your wine  
On the devils cape  
Waste your money  
Like you think you should  
And raise your glass  
To the brotherhood

It's the devil in the blood, baby  
He's the cutter of a mighty funky deal  
Be it only for a real short time now  
Before the cold sun of circumstance

SHINES ON!

Smile on picture  
Smoke in bed  
Don't ever think  
You know your pet  
Use your charm  
But don't compare  
Tell them when  
But never where

It's the devil in the blood, baby  
He's the cutter of a mighty funky deal  
Be it only for a real short time now  
Before the cold sun of circumstance

SHINES ON!

Don't be precious  
Don't be proud  
The past means nothing  
When you're down  
Living hard  
For a while  
Will hurt your bones  
But not your style

It's the devil in the blood....