

Dogs Damour, You Can't Burn The Devil

(3:18)

As you step back in line with all the rest
I recall the time you thought we were the best
As you kiss the hand of the one who feeds your flame
Your voice fades across the ocean of deceit and pain
You can't burn the devil or compete with him
You don't play with fire and hope to win
You can't burn the devil or compete with sin
The line that you walk is extremely thin
You don't have the power to pull us apart
You don't have a contract with our hearts
The voice of pain once said to me don't believe what you see or hear
As soon as you see the lamb, you know that the wolf is near
You can't burn the devil...don't mess with me