

# 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