

Entombed, Like This With The Devil

There ain't no god that will save you from regret
it's just that God is in a state of neglect
and it's your goddamn act that is major threat

Salvation won't be rearing it's head
for a fact at least not in my time
and what good is a song for peace
when the fucker doesn't even rhyme

I won't be calling, calling as we level
and when we're falling I'm like this with the devil
when they're creeping upon you, eating dust that you bleed
don't say I didn't warn you
A toast to death to myself 'cuz I'm free
Like this with the devil