

Far-less, Devil Without A Clue

You are the devil without a clue
My time is money
I can't afford to keep with you
You got no faith
In the one thing that should be true
No longer love
No longer my friend
When this ends
We are never gonna do it again

Don't want to see my reflection in your eyes
I am never going to do it again
What's mine is mine
Nothing is what it seems
Deception is a common thing

I've got no hands to hold onto
Now I am nothing
I severed limbs to keep you full
I had all faith you were pleased to meet me too
But you have frozen the sun
No longer my friend
When this ends we are never gonna do it again

I know you've got a million questions
I know that I still have a few for you
I know you got a million questions for me
Nothing you say to me is true
I know you've got a million questions
I think the devil's got a hold of you, oh no
I know you've got a million questions
I know the devil's got bad news