

# 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