

Hilltop Hoods, An Audience With The Devil Restruc

"When people hear about some psycho killer, it can lead them to thinking about the nature of
All that thinking can get ugly...

Yeah you don't want to consider a crack like that, you just want them to go through a routine for livi
Yeah, waddya do to cut their soul?"

Verse 1 Suffa

I was granted an audience in the devils maze,
I sat by his throne and we talked for days,
He told me about his ancient battles with arch-angels,
He told me loneliness was the torture most painful,
He said if I filled my lifetime with sin,
I could earn myself a seat that was right by him,
And if I didn't, that was fine by him,
Cos everyday a million souls just fly right in,
He could barely keep up with the souls of all the people,
It's not easy being sole controller of all evil,
He said "So many people want to burn with me,
I swear free wills a bitch and so's eternity,
So what you learn from me might save you from suffering,
You don't want to see the bowels of the earth rupturing,
Take a breath, suck it in, I got more to tell,
And time's of no consequence when you're in hell."

"Waddya do to cut their soul?

I don't do squat anymore, they do it all for you..

I'm not sure im following...

Mankind has progressed to a point in its dimwitted history, where life has been drained of all its eno

Verse 2 Suffa

I asked the devil to explain
Why I always think that people have it in for me?
And why I always feel like the sky's closing in on me?
This is what he said,
"The sky's not falling it's just angels committing suicide,
Cos they're so saddened by humans using genocide,
As a political tool, considering all you humans have,
The way you act belittles you all,
Now hell is so full that we started expanding,
Damnation is a business and the markets demanding."
I asked him if a city street buckled and cracked,
And hell rose to earth then would heaven collapse?
He smiled; I knew that smile was his response,
I thought to myself, he's almost got what he wants,
He said "I'll tell you my one desire,
That's for earth itself to become my empire,
Every politicians like a gun for hire.
Even the church of nativity's come under fire,
So you can tell I'm getting close to my goal,
Of creating a world where I can torture every soul."

Chorus

Sitting with the devil, this is what I learned,
Apart from the ways a human soul can be burned,
It's that though we learn from our mistakes we're condemned,
To make those same mistakes again and again,
Sitting with the devil, this is what I learned,
Apart from the ways a human soul can be burned,
It's that though we learn from our mistakes we're condemned,
To make those same mistakes again and again,

And time keeps, time keeps slipping away,
Like I keep, I keep slipping away,
Like time keeps, time keeps slipping away,
Like I keep, I keep slipping away,

Like time keeps, time keeps slipping away,
Like I keep, I keep slipping away,
Like time keeps, time keeps slipping away,
Like I keep, I keep slipping away, I keep slipping away.