

Jackson Jackson, The Devil In Me

Draw the chain around my neck, the chain that sets me free
Murder in the dark, and no apologies
You remind me now and then, I'm born again with you
Lost far out at sea, you bring out the devil in me

I was born but I was blind, I died then I could see
The night that sets us free is nothing but a dream
If I had my time again, I'd run away from here
I'd never have to see, you bring out the devil in me

She's like a burning sun, vanishing in the night
Sunk beneath the waves, I'll raise you to the light
People are strange, the wind cuts like a knife
I know that I'm alive, when you bring out the devil in me

Fall upon your knees, and whisper Jesus please
And listen for the breeze that gathers in the east
And the breeze becomes a wind
The wind becomes a storm
I tell you nevermore, you'll bring out the devil in me