

Palace Brothers, Idle Hands Are The Devil's Play

Idle hands are the devil's playthings
The devil's playthings, the devil's playthings
Idle hands are the devil's playthings
The devil lives deep down

Deep down among the fiery rafters
Eternal screamers, unsainted sinners
Those who let their souls get the best of them
And now they live deep down

It happens now, this endless hardness
Overflowed life, this troubled liar's nest
It happens now, in total darkness
And now it's keeping on going

Finished (bones) and it's always over
That's the rest of (the endless) of you
(You are now) for you nor me
Don't (think it,) don't say a word

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