

Porter/Karczewska, Devil in you

Where will you wake up in the morning
Will it be in some stranger's bed
Where will you wake up in the morning
Will it be in some stranger's head
How do I know you aint lying
How do I know -you never tell the truth
You're digging a hole
On the way to your own funeral
And there's always, always
The Devil in you
Where will you go when there's nowhere
And fear crawls across you face
Where will you go when there's nowhere
And now you know that it's too late
How do I know you aint lying
How do I know -you never tell the truth
You are no longer bulletproof
And there's always, always
The Devil in you
We blessed you with pure mercy
You cursed us with pure hate
We blessed you with pure mercy
Now Fate awaits you at the gate
How do I know you aint lying
How do I know -you never tell the truth
You are no longer bulletproof
And there's always, always
The Devil in yo