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