

Rare Bird, Devil's High Concern

In the dark green velvet passage there's a picture of a queen
Surrounded by a hundred thousand eyes
And if you look into the mirror, you'll get a big surprise
The feeling that your head is in the sky

Aah you got me on the run, the devil's high concern is upon me
I feel my time is coming
I realize the devil's after me.

There's a secret source of mystery that's blowing me around
The picture of the queen start to move
If you realize the danger that the devil's lurking near,
These are the secret sources of my fear.

Aah you got me on the run, the devil's high concern is upon me,
I feel my time has come
I realize the devil's after me. [repeat X 3]