

Smoking Popes, Devil In Me

We've been divided and now we're reaching new lows,
Here and back again we've past the point where suffering goes
And on the inside everything's falling down
Am I the only one who thinks we might be living in hell
It all goes on except in your heart, it's always falling apart
And it seemed so clean, but the devil in me ust couldn't wait to be seen
Forever after the dream just crumbles and dies
On and on it seems there will never be an end to these lies
And it goes on, except in your heart, it's always falling apart
And it seemed so clean, but the devil in me just couldn't wait to be seen
And we put our lives into your hands, and it almost worked the way we planned