

# Staind, Devil

She sits alone again  
and tries her best not to pretend  
that all she used to live for  
was the love that wasn't there.

And every time she needs to do the things that she believes  
will fill the void inside of her  
because he was never there,

And she says, "I swear I'm not the devil  
though you think I am,  
I swear I'm not the devil." (x2)

He tries to sleep again,  
and wonders when the pain will end  
the cuts they may run deeper than his cracking outer shell

He looks with tired eyes  
at all the people hypnotized  
and wonders what can save him  
from his self created hell.

And he says, "I swear I'm not the devil  
though you think I am,  
I swear I'm not the devil." (x2)

I always fail to see the little things in front of me,  
the things that mean so much to you, a way to let you know  
that I appreciate the way you always tolerate  
but sometimes when I medicate frustration in you  
shows me how you feel

But I swear I'm not the devil  
though you think I am,  
I swear I'm not the devil.

And I scream,  
I swear I'm not the devil  
though you think I am,  
I swear I'm not the devil.