

# Tad Morose, The Devil's Finger

Where are all the friendly faces now?  
Were the same were all the same  
Close the circle, join the game  
Close the circle, join the game

At the Devil's Inn  
Theres a room for you  
and there's a table's set  
And they want you too  
Then the keeper smiles  
And I believe in Hell  
This is where you stand  
This is where you end

At the Devil's Inn  
When the night is new  
That's when the door slams shut  
And they turn on you  
Then the keeper smiles  
And you believe in Hell  
This is where you stand  
This is where you end

The Devil's finger  
Touch our circle as we lie  
Touch our lives we don't know why  
Dance in circles in the sky

Where are all the friendly faces now?  
Were the same  
Were all the same  
Touch me now I'll make you dance somehow  
Oooh

At the Devil's Inn  
When the night is new  
Right! When the moon is full  
and they turn on you  
Then the Devil smiles  
Yeah we belong in Hell  
This is where we stand  
This is where we end

Touches me, touches you  
While we do what we do  
Still we fly, do we know why