

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