

# Wednesday 13, Faith In The Devil

You know he's good, he's bad  
He loves it when you're sad  
He loves to rock out  
With his cock hanging out

So hold your horns up  
Like you just don't give a fuck  
So sing out loud with the sinners around  
And c'mon

And he don't need no fucking sympathy  
He represents the highest class  
I'm talking about you and me

So have some faith in the devil  
So have some faith in the devil  
So have some faith in the devil  
So have some faith in the devil

You know he's black, he's white  
He's always fucking right  
He loves to drink, fight  
And fuck every night

He's so sharp dressed  
Sometimes a fucking mess  
So sing out loud  
If you're evil and proud, c'mon

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