Fleming & John "Devil's Food"

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He's got his finger on the trigger It's not a gun, it's something bigger Oh, emotional warfare Has been declared on you

See how he manipulates
Berates you and humiliates
He wants you to see
What it feels like to be him

Oh, that's not love pumping through his veins You're like the sun shining on his shade He's a parasite And he's trying to suck the life out of you

Why are you taking up for him?
No, you can't save him from his sin
Oh, he's pulling you down
He's gonna wrestle you into the ground

He'll make a mess out of you He'll turn you into devil's food Get away while there's time Your friends are making bets on your life

Oh, that's not love pumping through his veins You're like the sun shining on his shade He's a parasite And he's trying to suck the life out of you

You're devil's food Go, go, go, go, go, go Run, run for your life

Oh, that's not love pumping through his veins You're like the sun shining on his shade He's a parasite and he's trying to suck the life

Oh, that's not love pumping through his veins You're like the sun shining on his shade Oh, you're parading on his rain You gotta go, you gotta get away He is a parasite And he's trying to suck the life out of you You're devil's food I'm just saying this 'cause I love you

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