

Bride

"Hot Down South"

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She gave the devil her soul now she's crying
Boodoo in louisiana, she's dying
Lost her dreams, torture and screams
Broken promises he's lying

Clipped her wings now she's falling
She is deaf the savior is calling
Satan won the bet, on his private jet
Good-bye to ballroom waltzing

It's hot down south tonight

No amount of money can buy it back
All her loose change dropped through the crack
He could always shake her, now he wants to break her
In the back of his cadillac

Signed her name on the rosary
Unchained her green like a deadly disease
She lost her chance but the girl got to dance
Forever lives with the guilt and shame

Bought an acre in a place called hell
They say that everyone's soul is for sale
If greed's our dream we may be awakened
To find it vanished and ourselves mistaken

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