

The Bronx

"Too Many Devils"

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A suicide at the 7/11,
While on a lotto machine
A lost face like a mirror to heaven
I always lost my numbers, god damn you
There's nothing left for me to sacrifice,
In this living hell
Well everybody got their devils,
But I'm on another level

These desperate times are nothing new,
There's a part of me that's crazier than you
These devils they control my every move
And you would not believe the things they make me do

YEAH...

Ahhh... Annihilation on LSD
A new reality
And you're the one, you're the one for me
So photogenic, schizophrenic is a epidemic

These desperate times are nothing new
There's a part of me that's crazier than you
These devils they control my every move
And you would not believe the things they make me do

I've got too many devils
I've got too many devils
Ahh...
Ahh...

These desperate times are nothing new
There's a part of me that's crazier than you
These devils they control my every move
And you would not believe the things they make me do

Yeah...
I've got too many devils
I've got too many devils...

