Sum 41 "Speak Of The Devil"

Visit "Speak Of The Devil" on MotoLyrics.com

Trying to find a way, getting better everyday And I got you, now I'm not alone All I need in this life is one, one thing believe in

I've seen many a face from young and too old I've stolen their faith and I have broken their souls Was here before Christ, had forgave you your sins And paid your price and sealed your fate within

Days have come to an end Today's the day that we meet again The self inflicted inebriation guilt never lies, oh

I've been waiting for the chance to reunite this increment

Poison never hurt so good, it's so nice of you To speak of me, your closest friend and enemy An only savior of masochists

Well, it's the dead end slave from the alter to the grave It's the last days of our life, the faith of men

Time, it's been so long and now there's nothing to say I'm trying so hard to find the words to say I'm tired of being, now I'm something I'm not I can't believe and I never thought

Days would come to an end Well, maybe someday we'll meet again If ever that day never comes It would be too soon, my love

I've been waiting for the chance to nullify this increment
Pull the cord to detonate, so sick of you
Don't speak of me, no represent of misery
An only savior of masochists

Well, it's the dead end slave from the alter to the grave It's the last days of our life Well, it's the dead end slave from the alter to the grave It's the last days of our life, the faith of men

I've found a way, getting better everyday And I got you, now I'm not alone All I need in this life is one, one thing to believe in

Trying to find a way, getting better everyday
And I got you, now I'm not alone
All I need in this life is one, one thing to believe in

Visit <u>Sum 41</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.