

Orton Beth

"Devil Song"

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When the devil comes blowing through your door

You'll know there's trouble, and he's coming back for more

You better keep what is precious hidden under the floor

Or you better treat it so good it will never want for more

But looking back in retrospect

Did you ever really get what you'd expect?

Trying to rectify

Got lost a little further

You've been trying to justify

Find out how and where it came

Devil was your angel, but it's not no more

The devil was your angel, when you weren't sure

Do I tempt trouble to break through all these doors

Just to put a face to the voice which always home?

To fight for what is precious, to know what's under the floor

If I could treat it so good, I swear I'd never want for more

But when I found my peace

There was still mistakes

However painfully awaring every step I take

Trying to rectify
Got lost a little further
Well, I've been trying to justify
Find out how and where it came
The devil was my angel, now I'm just not sure.
To travel as my angel there's always my whore
Gonna take you back down
I won't feel no shame
Till my dreams
Are my own again
Gonna take you right down, and I'll take the blame
Till my dreams are my own again
Here I am again
Devil was my angel, now I'm just not sure
To travel as my angel there's always my whore
Maybe you're an angel, tried to remember you're an
angel
Remember you're an angel, if you're not sure

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