

Brett Detar**"Satan's Foot On My Neck"**

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(Oh ooh ooh)

In a world of deceivers
can't find no believers
Could it be that there's none of them left?
Dumped in a river
when I was delivered
the doctor he cursed me under his breath,
Sayin' boy just be thankful you're breathin'
And wishin' for no one to care
There ain't no way to get even
There ain't no place for that around here (x2)

Why's the devil always got his foot on my neck?
(x4)

In a world that's full of others
And to have found he your brother
Could it be I'm a bastard or worse?
Was left here to suffer
by my sobbing mother
my father he hung on the day of my birth
boy just be thankful you're breathin'
don't be wishing for no one to love
there ain't no way to get even
Satan's your king if your God ain't above (x2)

so that's why the devil's always got his foot on
my neck
why the devil's always got his foot on my neck (x3)

ooh Satan's foot is on my neck (x2)

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