

The Possessed

Cowboy Junkies

I found the devil
Disguised as air
Charged with electric current
I opened my mouth
He entered and said
You are mine
You are mine
You are mine

I found the devil
Disguised as light
And hindered by a passin' shadow
I opened my eyes
He glared and said:
You are mine
You are mine
You are mine

I found the devil
Disguised as water
Clean as my desire
I cupped my hands
He gathered and said
You are mine
You are mine
You are mine

No talk of deals for souls
No dickerin' over details
No contracts sealed with blood
No legends born, no folktales

You found me waiting
Disguised as the devil
Burdened with false intentions
You opened your arms
I came, you said
You are mine
You are mine
You are mine

I found the devil