

A Conspiracy And A Devil

Marmaduke Duke

Thank you, you make me think nothing went before
I'm phasing old hurts and going out there
I've left so many, false alarms, fooled no one but me
Release in my hand little darling
Thank you for innocence, for harbouring all my regrets
I see through disguises, I'm already gone,
I have absolutely nothin' left to lose but you