

# The Devil's Crayon

Wild Beasts

This truly is  
The Devil's crayon  
Tracing your shoulderblades  
Aglow like rayon

This truly is the Devil's crayon  
That all his children can use to draw

And we are so many tiny pieces  
And we are so many tiny pieces

This truly is  
The Devil's answer  
Carved from the tongue  
Of this romancer

This truly is the Devil's answer  
That all his children use to kiss

And we are so many clambering hands  
And we are so many clambering hands

The way you say her name  
I want mine said the same, devil  
Devil, devil, devil  
The way you say her name I want mine said the same  
Devil

This truly is the Devil's shoulder  
Your arm draped around  
Ten times over

This truly is the Devil's shoulder  
That all his children will use to throw their loads, their loads on you  
To throw their loads on you

And we are so much moulded dough  
And we are so much moulded dough

Used to throw their loads on you  
Used to throw their loads on you