

Devil's Trade

A Fine Frenzy

Under the night gown
And over the skin
Turn all the lights out
And let us begin

Gather this fallen
Bird to your breast
She'll sing you a song
If you take her to bed

Oooh, the Devil's Trick
Freedom for a taste
The apple had the price of a snake
And I will pay

As soft as a door mouse
Untangle our limbs
A kiss on the knee
And now you're, gone with the wind

Everything's different
And I don't belong
I'm as cold as a kitchen
In the breaking of dawn

And though it hurts
To breath
I die before I'd leave

Oooh, the Devil's Trick
Freedom for a taste
The apple had the price of a snake
And I will pay