

## Preacher Feature

### Amigo The Devil

They think you're a savior  
You say that you're free from the sin  
Behind closed doors, they don't know the trouble you're in  
But one day the heavens will call all the angels back home  
And you won't get to go  
Damned to be alone

And the lies are the rope wrapped around your neck  
In your eyes is the doubt for the God you've left  
On the day of your judgement  
You'll call to the glory  
"Don't close the pearly gates yet"  
But it's too late to change your story  
Now you're the one that God will forget

They found you next morning  
With a note on the table that read:  
"A man can have demons  
His heart can't beat out of his head  
Don't blame the temptation  
Cause bad luck is all that I've got  
And it turns out luck is the faith of a man without God"

And the lies are the rope wrapped around your neck  
In your eyes is the doubt for the God you neglect  
On the day of your judgement  
You'll beg to the glory  
"Don't close the pearly gates yet"  
It was too late to change your story  
Now you're the one that God will forget